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🍒 CHAPTER 1 🍒

“Sometimes, there are men who are more concerned with themselves when having sex. Maybe, it was just a lack of stimulation.”

Jennie Kim never thought that she would have to take her bedside problems to a doctor. However, this is where Jennie is after the frustration she has experienced for years has passed.

It all started in high school. When Jennie tried to kiss a guy. At first, Jennie felt strange because she didn't feel a certain sensation when kissing.

Like... you know? Sparks, passion, desire to kiss someone. That never happened to her.

Honestly, it's really annoying to feel all this. Jennie wanted to feel something. Damn, her vagina couldn't even get wet no matter how hard someone tried to do something to her body and that made Jennie herself feel annoyed, frustrated and here Jennie was now.

Sitting across from a doctor who has just said that perhaps the man she had sex with last week lacked stimulation.

“You know what?” Jennie sighed. “Never mind, you won't understand how frustrated I am how he tries to make me orgasm but I can't do that at all!”

It's really sad that someone tries so hard to please their body, but their body can't react at all. Never mind, this conversation is completely useless.

“Just try to take it slow.” Doctor's advice. “Maybe, you could enjoy the touch more instead of focusing on... whether he can make me orgasm or not.”

"Sure," Jennie answered briefly.

The doctor couldn't say anything else, neither did Jennie. Honestly, all Jennie wanted was to meet her friends, get drunk, or maybe go home. That would be more fun.

Jennie stood up, as did the doctor. While forcing a smile, Jennie reached out for a handshake.

Taking out a sum of money which unfortunately wasn't small, Jennie left the room feeling disappointed.

Returning to the apartment she shared with her roommate, Jennie sighed. It felt like all thoughts of satisfaction in bed had taken up all her energy.

The sound of the door in the next room opened and her roommate appeared in her big t-shirt. The woman's face looked wrinkled, but still looked calm as usual.

"Lisa? You're not in class?" Jennie asked.

"No, the class is empty." Lisa answered briefly.

Lisa has been her roommate since 1 year ago. They are the same age. Back in high school, they were at the same school. Jennie didn't expect that she and Lisa studied at the same place too.

They were never friends. The reason why they were in the same apartment was, Lisa posted an advertisement on one of the sites and gave a description that one of the rooms was empty.

At that time, Jennie didn't know that it was Lisa. Previously, Jennie lived in an apartment and when she lived alone, the price was too expensive so Jennie decided to send a message to the advertiser.

So, that's how they exist. After 1 year of living together, it doesn't mean they can get along well. Because... that didn't happen at all.

On the other hand, neither Jennie nor Lisa ever seemed to want to be friends. If Jennie is friends with two other female friends, Jisoo and Chaeyoung, Lisa is a very different person from Jennie.

Lisa gets along with everyone. It's been happening since high school. Lisa never had permanent friends. Maybe there is one. His name is Bambam. However, still... Lisa always made acquaintances here and there with a handful of women and... not a single person settled down with her.

Rumor has it that these women approached Lisa just because Lisa could satisfy her in bed. If it weren't for that, Lisa wouldn't be the kind of woman you would want to be friends with.

According to Jennie, it was a cruel thing for someone to do to Lisa and as the years passed, Jennie never cared about the rumors. But now... suddenly curiosity arose.

Even though Jennie had heard that Lisa also took advantage of women who approached her for personal satisfaction, now Jennie wanted to know.

“Do you have a good sex life?”

Sex life? Is it true? Wow, what a great way to start a Jennie Kim conversation!

Jennie grimaced when she saw Lisa choking on her own drink. The woman tried to get mineral water and drank again before turning around gasping for breath.

“Can you at least give me a heads up before talking about stuff like that?” Lisa grumbled, her expression showing surprise.

“Sorry,” Jennie said softly. “I’ve only heard rumors since we were in high school and I just... never mind! Forget it.”

Jennie shook her head. Not knowing why she was asking Lisa this. Besides, what did it have to do with Jennie’s life right now?

“Wow, you must have been holding back your curiosity for so long, haven’t you?” Lisa asked distantly. “If you ask... I’ll just say. Yes, I have a very enjoyable life.”

“How?” Jennie asked softly.

“I can satisfy a woman and this,” Lisa pointed to the area below her. “Can also be satisfied.”

Lisa smirked and Jennie just scoffed and rolled her eyes. It was no secret that her roommate was intersex. That was why some women were also so curious about Lisa.

But not Jennie. Because for Jennie, whether it was a woman or a man, whether it was a vagina or a penis, none of them could satisfy her like that.

“You... can satisfy a woman? You can make a woman... orgasm?” Jennie asked.

Lisa almost responded. But apparently, Lisa realized the strangeness of Jennie’s question and her roommate frowned.

“Why do you suddenly want to know about my whole life? You never cared before.” Lisa said in surprise. However, Lisa suddenly grinned, making Jennie wary. “Wow, Jennie Kim... don’t tell me you want me to satisfy you too? The man you brought last week couldn’t satisfy you, huh? That’s why you look so frustrated?”

“What?! No! Of course not! Why would I want you to satisfy me! Oh my God, your ego is really big, Lisa!” Jennie quickly got up from the couch and went into her room.

Jennie closed the door and sighed. She decided to lie down on the bed when she heard laughter from the other room.

Damn, Lisa was laughing at her! If Lisa knew what was really happening to her body, she would probably laugh at her even more. Oh my, that was so embarrassing.

Jennie groaned.

“Why? Why can’t I ever feel anything? Let alone orgasm, I can’t even get excited about anything!” Jennie grumbled in a low voice, making sure Lisa didn’t have to hear all those embarrassing things.

Jennie Kim hated going to a party the most. Not because Jennie couldn't enjoy alcohol until she got drunk. Because hey, Jennie was 20 years old and she could really enjoy alcohol.

But, Jennie always hated seeing Chaeyoung and Jisoo having fun with guys they met anywhere during parties while Jennie always ended up failing.

"Come on, Jennie! Lately, you've been brooding a lot. Have fun with us!" Jisoo exclaimed. Clearly, the woman was already a little drunk from the alcohol her friend had drunk.

"What do you mean by having fun? Going on the dance floor and going home alone?" Jennie grumbled, crossing her arms in front of her chest.

"Alone? Hey, we both went out with a guy yesterday! Don't be like that!" Chaeyoung defended because well... it was true. The three of them left with a guy after dancing on the dance floor.

But still, it was annoying to hear her two friends having fun while Jennie didn't have any of that and Jennie didn't even know if she could feel things like that or not.

Why did it sound so pathetic? Damn it!

"Come on! Let's go dancing!" Jisoo exclaimed as she pulled Chaeyoung and Jennie's arms to the dance floor.

Jennie never minded dancing on the dance floor because she always loved doing it. Dancing always made Jennie feel free. However, Jennie now started to hate it when someone started to sneak up on her even though she had just danced for 15 minutes on the dance floor.

Her two friends, unsurprisingly were already busy with a guy and Jennie had to take care of herself now because damn! Could the guy keep his hands off her?!

Jennie felt a man's rough hand touch her thigh, then trailed back to her butt. Without hesitation, the man squeezed her round butt and Jennie who felt uncomfortable, stopped and turned her body to face

him.

A man who looked to be around 30 years old approached her and Jennie frowned, disgusted. Oh my! Couldn't at least a young man approach her? A 30 year old man? Really?

"What are you doing?" Jennie grumbled, trying to back away. But the crowded dance floor made it difficult for Jennie to move.

"Dance with you? Touch you? Damn, you're so hot, young girl." The man said trying to step forward again.

"Yes and you are too old for my taste." Jennie replied with a very bored expression on her face.

"Excuse me?" The man stared at Jennie in disbelief.

"And you have no manners here! You touch me carelessly! Oh my God, why do I have to meet a disgusting man like you?" Jennie complained.

"Manners? Here? You are so naive, young girl. What do you expect? If you wanted to find manners, why did you go and even dance wildly on the dance floor?" The man grumbled. "No wonder you are alone. You really don't know how to have fun."

After saying that, Jennie was left alone on the dance floor. Jennie was silent. Her mood was already very bad and Jennie couldn't continue dancing.

Staring at Chaeyoung and Jisoo from a distance, Jennie was very jealous because both of them could have fun tonight. When Chaeyoung started kissing and arching her body as if Chaeyoung was enjoying it, Jennie felt the opposite.

Jennie also noticed how Jisoo closed her eyes when a man kissed her neck. Jennie sighed sadly and shook her head.

She decided to go home without telling Chaeyoung or Jisoo at this time. With a taxi, Jennie had to waste money to get back to her apartment.

After a few minutes on the way, Jennie finally arrived at her apartment. Jennie quickly went inside her unit when she heard screams from the next room.

"Damn! Everyone is having fun tonight! I'm the only one who didn't do that!" Jennie complained, throwing her shoes in random directions.

Jennie took off her dress and walked to her closet, taking out the clothes she was going to wear to sleep, throwing them on her bed.

Jennie then went to the bathroom to remove her makeup. After that, Jennie washed her face and brushed her teeth. Back in the room, Jennie heard screams from the next room again.

Oh my, Jennie knew everyone was having fun right now but could the woman at least not have to scream?! That was so annoying!

"Lisa! Oh my God! There! Yes! Yes!"

As if the previous screams were not over, Jennie heard the woman continue to beg Lisa to treat her harder.

Reluctant to wear clothes, Jennie finally threw herself on the bed. Did it feel that good that she had to scream? Jennie was curious and sad because Jennie knew that no matter how hard someone did something to her body, Jennie would not feel things like that.

"Actually, I don't understand! I look like I'm normal. But, why do I feel abnormal? Why can't I feel someone's touch in certain areas?"

Jennie might be able to feel pleasure when someone touches her hand. She could also feel someone's touch on her butt, her breasts, but... it wasn't enough.

Their touch didn't touch something that Jennie wanted. The passion didn't reach Jennie so that instead of feeling satisfied with sex, a man had to use lube to be able to satisfy himself inside Jennie.

And for Jennie, it was embarrassing for herself. Because God, why did she need lube to have sex? Why couldn't she just be normal like other girls?

A long moan from the side room was finally heard and Jennie could only imagine how satisfied the woman was after reaching orgasm. Lisa's voice was what Jennie heard shortly after.

Which proved that Lisa was just as satisfied as the other woman because she had reached her ejaculation. Her friends probably also experienced the same thing and she was the only one who didn't experience it.

How embarrassing!

The sound of the door was soon heard and Jennie rushed to wear a loose shirt and shorts before leaving her room. Lisa came out not long after with messy hair, Lisa's lips swollen which showed that Lisa had had a fun and wild night.

"So, have you had a satisfying night?" Jennie asked.

"Sorry," Lisa winced. "I didn't know Somi would scream that loud. I swear, I told her not to scream so loud."

Jennie nodded. Not feeling like Lisa needed to explain about it. But somehow, Lisa apologized to Jennie, which Jennie was actually a little grateful for.

"Maybe because you did something that really satisfied the woman, that's why she screamed like that?"

"Maybe," Lisa shrugged her shoulders then went to the refrigerator to get a drink and returned to the sofa, sitting quite far from Jennie. "Why is your face gloomy?"

Jennie chuckled while shaking her head and Lisa's eyebrows raised to ask why Jennie was laughing.

"Sorry," Jennie was still chuckling. "It's just weird because we never talk much. But it seems like you always know when I'm moody and I always know when you're upset, when you're available to talk."

"Well, that's it. Maybe because we've been living together for a while." Lisa answered and Jennie nodded.

That might be true. Even though they don't talk often. Just watching and looking at each other seems to indirectly make them know each other's habits.

Don't forget to vote and comments! See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 2 🍒

“Jennie! Jennie!”

Jennie was standing in front of her locker when she heard her two friends running towards her. Turning around, Jennie found them both panting as they stood right in front of her. Without speaking, one eyebrow raised in question. What did they want to talk about in such a hurry?

“Why did you go home early last night without talking to us first?” Jisoo asked. Ah, that...

“We were both looking for you but you were nowhere to be found.” Chaeyoung added. Beside her, Jisoo nodded.

“Ah, I thought you guys were too busy making out at the bar that you didn’t notice me leaving?” Jennie chuckled before turning around, grabbing the things she needed to take to her class.

“Jennie, don’t be like that. I thought we agreed that we should have fun last night?” Jisoo pouted and Jennie sighed. It wasn’t her friend’s fault that Jennie had a different situation than the other girls.

Still, last night was the most annoying thing because everyone was having fun except her. Who wouldn’t be upset? Luckily, Lisa talked to her last night so Jennie's mood wasn't so bad.

It was surprising that she and Lisa could suddenly talk all night after a year of living together. Because usually, they never talked much to each other.

Although this morning, the atmosphere between them was back to normal. Lisa only greeted Jennie this morning before leaving. It seemed like being friends with Lisa was really difficult.

"Jennie, are you upset with me?" Chaeyoung asked. Her voice distracted Jennie's thoughts about Lisa at the moment.

Coincidentally at that time, the corner of Jennie's eye saw Lisa's presence who was in the hallway. Without hesitation, Jennie saw Lisa openly and found the woman being approached by one of the girls.

Jennie's eyebrows raised when she saw them talking to each other. It didn't take long until Lisa pushed a girl and pinned her against the wall and Jennie was shocked to see them kissing.

Oh, damn! It's still early and didn't Lisa have sex with a random girl last night? She's going to do it again this morning?

"Crazy, isn't she tired?" Jennie said in surprise as she saw Lisa's hand starting to slip under the woman's shirt.

"Since when did you notice Lisa?" Jisoo asked, who was also paying attention to Lisa at this time.

"Gosh, why didn't they find a more hidden room?" Chaeyoung muttered, turning her gaze away, a little uncomfortable seeing Lisa kissing in the hallway.

"Right. They could have used the toilet, the library, or the warehouse." Jisoo grumbled.

"Or the rooftop." Chaeyoung added. Now, Jennie was watching her two friends, one eyebrow raised again.

"Have you ever done that on the rooftop?" Jennie asked in surprise.

Well, Jennie wasn't surprised that her two friends could do those things anywhere, but she couldn't deny that she was surprised to find out that Chaeyoung could do it on the rooftop.

"Why not? It's fun. Especially at night, where the view is so beautiful there." Chaeyoung grinned shamelessly.

"Who cares about the view when having sex, Chaeyoung?" Jisoo rolled her eyes.

"You're right. But, I can still enjoy it when I orgasm, it feels like I'm floating higher." Chaeyoung said it out loud and beside her, Jisoo laughed. Maybe thinking that what Chaeyoung was thinking was fun.

But Jennie became a bit annoyed because her friends started to touch on the conversation that Jennie hated so much. Couldn't they just not talk about orgasms?

Jennie was frustrated last night and didn't need to hear this again this morning. Jennie's efforts to keep her mood good were so hard and now, after her friends talked about their experiences, Jennie's mood became bad again in no time.

"Aren't you guys going to class?" Jennie asked, stopping her two friends' conversation. "Come on, I think we'll be late if we keep talking here."

Without waiting for an answer, Jennie left in front of the two of them. The class was already crowded and Jennie was grateful that she didn't have to wait long until the class started.

Taking a design class might not be easy. However, since long ago, Jennie has always been interested in fashion and has the desire to open her own clothing brand and she chose to study in the design department.

While her other two friends preferred to be in music class, not with Jennie. So, that's how it is. Jennie felt somewhat grateful to be separated from her two friends because she was starting to get a little bored with their conversations.

Hours passed until finally lunch time arrived. Jennie was packing all her things into her bag when a man came towards her.

"Hey, Jennie." The man greeted. "I just saw your design and I really like it."

"Oh, thank you." Jennie smiled slightly at the man.

"If I may, I would love to learn more. Where did you learn that? Besides class, I mean." The man asked. "Ah, by the way, my name is

Taehyung.”

“Thank you so much, Taehyung.” Jennie reached out her hand, making Taehyung beam as he returned Jennie’s handshake. “I’ve always loved designing clothes since a long time ago. So, I’m here to develop my talent.”

“You’re really talented! Ummm, can I talk about this further while I take you to lunch in the cafeteria?” Taehyung asked and Jennie who really liked talking about the designs she drew, especially to Taehyung who was in the same class as her, finally nodded her head without hesitation.

“Yes. Why not? Come with me.” Jennie said.

Apparently, Taehyung was quite a popular student because many pairs of eyes were watching them as they walked towards the cafeteria, making Jennie honestly uncomfortable.

Luckily, they arrived at the cafeteria faster than they expected. Jennie took some lunch menus and looked for a table that was already quite full. When she found an empty table, she walked over.

However, Jennie's steps stopped when she saw Lisa eating alone. Changing her mind, Jennie walked towards Lisa and sat right in front of her.

"Why do we have to sit with... Lisa?" Taehyung asked softly, but Jennie was sure that her voice was enough for Lisa to hear.

"Why? She's my roommate." Jennie said casually.

"You're roommates? But, you're never seen together." Taehyung looked surprised. "Ah, I forgot. No one wants to be seen with Lisa unless... to have a physical relationship, right? Sorry, sorry."

Jennie previously liked Taehyung talking about design. However, Jennie began to dislike how Taehyung talked about Lisa in a tone that Jennie thought was condescending. What was the guy’s problem really?

“You guys are bothering me.” Lisa said. “Why don’t you just find

another table instead of talking about this nonsense?"

"But, it's a fact, right? I mean, everyone knows that you don't have any friends." Taehyung frowned in surprise.

Lisa took a deep breath and put her chopsticks on the table. Closing her eyes, the woman seemed to be trying to calm her own emotions and Jennie felt guilty for disturbing Lisa's comfortable time.

Jennie understood how it felt to be disturbed like that and she even regretted bringing Taehyung to have lunch with her.

"Of course. I don't need to argue with you." Lisa smiled, then stood up from the table. Lisa's food was still full and Jennie sighed when Lisa just left.

"Why did you have to say that to Lisa?" Jennie asked annoyed.

"I'm not wrong, right? She..."

"Wrong or not, is it appropriate for you to talk about that to Lisa? I thought you were a nice person. But, you're so annoying!" Jennie grumbled.

Finally, Jennie stood up and chased after Lisa and she was lucky that Lisa hadn't gone too far. While running, Jennie saw Lisa go to the toilet and Jennie ended up waiting outside the toilet because she didn't want to disturb Lisa's privacy.

Lisa was in the toilet for quite a while and Jennie was worried that something had happened to her. She considered going in. But when Jennie was about to enter, the toilet door opened and Lisa appeared with a fresh face. The woman had clearly just washed her face.

"Hey, are you okay?" Jennie asked, looking at Lisa worriedly.

"Yeah, why shouldn't I be okay? It's not the first time I've heard that." Lisa walked first and took out her phone, sending a message to someone.

"Lisa, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to—"

“Lisa!”

“That’s it,” Lisa grinned and Jennie noticed who Lisa was referring to.

Ah, the woman in the hallway, Jennie thought as she forced a smile. Of course Lisa would always have a way to spend her time with someone. Why should she feel worried and anxious?

“Do you want to talk about something?” Lisa asked, probably questioning why Jennie followed her.

“No. I just want to apologize for what happened in the cafeteria earlier. Taehyung... shouldn’t have talked like that.” Jennie said, biting her lower lip.

“Is he your boyfriend?” Lisa asked.

“No! No! He’s just my classmate.” Jennie denied.

“Ah, I see.” Lisa nodded. “Okay. See you later. I have to go!”

Lisa didn’t wait for Jennie to answer before the woman finally left Jennie and chased after the girl who had called Lisa earlier and Jennie just watched the woman leave until she saw the two of them going to the old warehouse.

Well, Jennie didn’t need to think about what they were doing there. Shaking her head, Jennie finally decided to leave.

Instead of going back to the cafeteria, Jennie went to the library. Why was today more boring than usual? Jennie really couldn’t enjoy today! Annoying.

Jennie was in English class in the last period before she went back to her apartment. On the way home, Jennie wondered if Lisa brought the girl to her apartment and they continued what they had started there?

Jennie hoped not. Because, Jennie didn’t want to have to hear things that bothered her. The rest of the day, Jennie managed to avoid Jisoo and Chaeyoung and she was glad because she didn’t

have to hear a lot of stories she didn't want to hear.

Jennie entered her apartment. At the same time, the sound of music echoed. Lisa was in the middle of the room. Her body was sweaty. A black tank top stuck to her body while the woman's body was swaying, so flexible, as if Lisa really knew how to move her body.

Jennie also noticed how some movements made Lisa's stomach exposed from the woman's tank top and Jennie couldn't deny that Lisa had a great body.

"This is the first time I've seen you dance." Jennie said, announcing her presence.

Lisa turned because of the presence of other people and with a gasp and a rising and falling chest, Lisa turned off the music that she had turned on quite loudly.

"Well, sorry. I have to make a new move."

"And I thought you could only fuck women." Jennie said jokingly making Lisa chuckle.

While Lisa took a sip of mineral water from the bottle, Jennie sat on the sofa, watching how the water flowed down Lisa's throat which was rising and falling and sweating.

Hmmm, this is like an advertisement, Jennie thought as she lay down on the sofa.

"How was your day?" Ask Lisa.

"Boring."

"I can see that." Lisa chuckled. "Even your own friend is annoying."

Jennie looked at Lisa who was now lying on the floor with a confused expression. The woman spread her arms and legs so wide on the floor, basically forming a star with her long body.

Lisa's arms were long, as were her legs. She was quite perfect for a woman, Jennie thought.

“Whose friend? Chaeyoung and Jisoo?”

“No. Taehyung.”

“He’s not my friend,” Jennie rolled her eyes. Since the incident in the cafeteria, Jennie had met Taehyung once, but Jennie managed to avoid him because she was so annoyed with him.

“Why are you eating lunch with someone who isn’t your friend?” Lisa grumbled.

“Are you upset? I thought you said you were used to being talked to like that.”

Lisa sneered, then sat down and stared at Jennie. The tank top showed a little of Lisa’s sweaty cleavage and without realizing it, Jennie’s eyes were drawn to the sweat dripping down the gap between them.

Until Lisa's hand covered it, Jennie's gaze lifted and she found Lisa grinning mischievously at her.

"Aw, who would have thought Jennie was looking at my breasts with a hungry gaze?" Lisa asked, laughing out loud while Jennie's cheeks felt hot.

"What gaze? I'm not looking at you like that, okay! I don't like a woman!" Jennie denied.

"Yes, but you might like a woman who has a penis and can satisfy you." Lisa said. Her confident words had no effect on Jennie who could only sneer at the words.

"I dare you if you can because I'm sure you won't be able to satisfy me, just like the others." Jennie sneered, rolling her eyes.

"Did you really just doubt my abilities in bed?" Lisa asked, squinting from where she was sitting.

However, Jennie shrugged. It wasn't Lisa she doubted, but herself. Because Jennie knew what her body was like. As she knew, her body didn't have any passion even though someone had the sexiest

appearance.

For example, Jennie was staring at Lisa who had a sexy body. Normal people would get turned on when they saw something sexy. But she wasn't like that.

"Never mind, you don't know anything. I'll just go to my room." Jennie said as she walked away.

But everything stopped when Lisa's hands, sticky with sweat, wrapped around her neck from behind. Something pressed against her butt and Jennie's eyes widened. Wait, did Lisa just...

"Why don't you let me try whether I can satisfy you or not?" Lisa whispered in a sensual tone. Jennie's heart raced as the warm breath hit her ear and Jennie searched for a little bit of desire in her body, or a certain pulse that she really wanted to feel.

However, none of that was there and Jennie sighed before letting go of Lisa.

"You won't be able to, Lisa." Jennie said as she entered the room, closing the door feeling very upset because she hated her own body, really!

See u next chapter..

🍒 CHAPTER 3 🍒

There are several things that one can do on the weekend. One, you can go out with friends, go out of the house, forget about the stress of the things that have been going through for a whole week and enjoy parties and alcohol.

Two, you can stay at home, lying comfortably on the couch, in pajamas even during the day, watching Netflix complete with a pile of snacks available.

Jennie prefers to do the second one. On a hot afternoon, when Chaeyoung and Jisoo were busy calling her and asking which bar they were going to tonight, Jennie was on the couch, so comfortable in the pajamas she was wearing.

Too tired to deal with her own body condition. Going to the bar only ended up bringing up the feelings of frustration that she suffered. So, it was better for her not to go anywhere.

Her roommate was always the one who woke up late. So it was no wonder, Jennie really felt alone right now.

Well... it didn't mean that Lisa would always accompany her. But, this apartment had no life since morning. Until around 1 pm, Lisa's room door opened and Lisa in all her simplicity - and sexiness - appeared.

A tight white short-sleeved shirt, her hard stomach visible, and sports pants attached to her body.

Not only that. The woman's hair had been combed neatly, her hair was tied in a ponytail, highlighting the side of her jaw that was really charming.

"Wow, you're so neat." Jennie commented.

"I know I'm very sexy." Lisa replied while walking towards the kitchen. "And you're so lazy, Jennie. Like a whale stranded on the side of the ocean."

"Sorry, what? Did you just call me fat?!" Jennie glared.

"Did it sound like that?" Lisa turned around after taking a bottle of mineral water and returned to the room.

Lisa then came back out of the room, carrying a backpack on her shoulder. Jennie raised an eyebrow, wondering where Lisa was going.

"I didn't expect you to be a friend who insulted me." Jennie grumbled.

"Oh? We're friends?" Lisa grinned again. It seemed that annoying someone was Lisa's hobby.

"Shut up!" Jennie threw an unopened bag of chips, hitting Lisa's crotch.

Suddenly, what Lisa did the other day came to Jennie's mind and Jennie's eyes widened. She was quite strangely aware of the idea of a woman having... something that was very rare for other women to have.

Jennie has a high curiosity and if I may be honest? Well... she is indeed curious about what Lisa has.

But... no! Oh my, what was she just thinking? Curious about what Lisa has? That sounds disgusting and perverted!

"Wow, wow, what are you thinking, Jennie Kim? Why do I feel like you are thinking about my pride?"

"What?" Jennie blinked, surprised by Lisa's choice of words.

"My pride." Lisa repeated, chuckling as she pointed to her crotch with a confident smile.

"Oh my, Lisa! I can't believe you said that about..."

“What?” Lisa rolled her eyes. “Come on, I can make many women scream because of this. Shouldn’t I be proud of what I have.”

Jennie was flabbergasted. What kind of conversation was this? Jennie couldn’t believe she even had to keep talking to Lisa about... Oh my, just stop it!

“Come on, why would I talk to you about... that.” Jennie looked away, suddenly not having the courage to look at Lisa. “By the way, where are you going this afternoon?”

“Ah, that... I’m going to dance practice this afternoon. Maybe until the evening.” Lisa explained. She sat down on a chair near the door, putting on her shoes. “Do you want to come?”

“What?”

“Come with me to the dance studio. You can meet people in the dance class instead of being stranded here like a whale that can’t dive.” Lisa said, repeating her words too clearly. Oh my, what did Lisa say? How annoying!

Couldn’t Lisa have just asked her out in normal language? Jennie thought, both surprised and annoyed.

“Why did you want to ask me out? So suddenly?” Jennie asked in surprise.

“Hmmm, not really. I didn’t mean to ask you out but I feel sorry for you looking like—”

“A stranded whale! Okay, I get it! Can you not repeat those words? I didn’t expect to start talking to each other with teasing like this now!”

Whether Jennie preferred talking or not talking to Lisa, I don’t know. For a year, they rarely talked to each other. But now, once they started talking to each other, all Jennie heard were teasing and taunts that sounded really annoying.

“Hmm, I just said, you look like a lonely woman who doesn’t have any friends. But, it’s good if you realize it.” Lisa grinned, making

Jennie want to throw something at the woman again. "So, come on! Do you want to come or not?"

Jennie pouted. Amidst her annoyance, Jennie considered Lisa's offer. Maybe... there's nothing wrong with her going with Lisa?

At least, it's better than having to stay in the apartment, right? Or even better than responding to her two best friends' invitations to go to the bar again, right?

"Okay, okay, if you insist." Jennie replied in a singsong tone.

"Tsk, I just asked. No one forced me."

"Shut up. I'll take a quick shower and get ready. You wait for me! Just be careful when you leave!"

"As long as you don't stay long and do something stupid like masturbating in the bathroom, I'll wait." Lisa replied. Lisa casually took her phone out of her pocket as if she hadn't just said something she thought was disgusting.

"Your brain is so dirty." Jennie muttered as she walked to the bathroom and got ready.

After about 15 minutes of showering, and the rest of the time getting dressed and putting on a little makeup with very light makeup, Jennie came out of her room.

Her clothes were not much different from Lisa's. A simple t-shirt, but the t-shirt she wore was a loose t-shirt, and black jeans.

Jennie's hair was left loose because she didn't really like tying her hair up unless she had to. Lisa was still in her previous position, sitting on a chair near the door, playing with her phone.

"You've been getting ready for almost 30 minutes." Lisa commented as she stood up. "Are you sure you didn't do anything weird in the bathroom?"

"Can't you stop talking about that? I often stay away from my friends because they really like to talk about... that."

“Why?” Lisa asked in surprise. “It’s normal for friends to talk about sexual things, right?”

Yes, it is. For some people, it might be normal and maybe, it is. But not for Jennie who often gets frustrated every time she talks about it.

Ignoring the things that make her frustrated, Jennie smirks and looks at Lisa with a seductive look.

“So, we’re friends, huh?” Jennie says, repeating what Lisa said earlier.

Now, Lisa is flabbergasted and Jennie bursts out laughing. It’s so nice to see Lisa, who seems to be a good talker, lost for words.

“Damn,” Lisa grumbles. “Come on, let’s go.”

Lisa stands up from where she was sitting. Jennie nods in agreement. The two of them leave the apartment together which is honestly the first time in a year.

Their schedules are almost the same. It’s just that sometimes, Jennie usually leaves first. Or vice versa. They never really talk, let alone go together.

Standing together in the elevator, Jennie stares at the numbers as the elevator starts to go down. Oddly enough, it didn’t feel awkward or uncomfortable. In fact, Jennie felt the opposite.

Maybe, she could actually be friends with Lisa, she thought.

“Strange, huh?” Lisa broke the silence. “We haven’t talked to each other in a year, very rarely. And do you realize, this is the first time we’ve gone out together as roommates?”

“Yeah? If only you knew I just thought the same thing.” Jennie said and Lisa chuckled at that answer.

They got out of the elevator to the parking lot and they looked for Lisa’s car. Damn, Jennie didn’t even realize that she didn’t even know what car her roommate owned.

When they arrived at Lisa's car, Jennie's eyebrows shot up in surprise. Mercedes Benz? Wow, what the heck? An expensive car that... cost a fortune. Whose car is this anyway?

Did Lisa borrow it? If they had to split the apartment payment because the price was too expensive, it definitely wasn't Lisa's car, right?

The thought of who Lisa was, floated in her mind. She became very curious about Lisa. Was this one of her friends' cars? Who were her friends? Jennie didn't even know who Lisa was hanging out with.

"Do you feel awkward?" Lisa asked as the car left the apartment building.

"Awkward why?"

"This. We went out together for the first time." Jennie said. Ah, apparently Lisa was still continuing the previous conversation.

"No, honestly, I don't feel awkward at all." Jennie replied.

"But, you look uncomfortable?"

Once again, one of Jennie's eyebrows raised because of high curiosity. Was Lisa indirectly stating that the woman was paying attention to her? How could Lisa know that she was a little uncomfortable?

"I know, I look like I don't care. But honestly, I'm more sensitive and a bit of an observer of people. I always know when they're comfortable or not. I just, decided not to care too much."

"Well... okay. You're right. But, it's not because I went out with you. That's not the reason. It's just... did you steal the car?" Jennie asked.

"What?" Lisa turned her head quickly, giving Jennie a look as if she had just insulted her. "Gosh! Do I look like a professional thief?"

"Okay. Maybe, this is your friend's car?" Jennie asked.

"And I hung my picture on my friend's car?" Lisa asked, looking at

Jennie with an amused look.

Jennie then realized that well... there was Lisa's picture hanging on her car. So, is this Lisa's car?!

"I don't have much money but I'm not stupid with luxury goods. And Lisa, this is a very expensive car! You know that, right?"

Lisa was still looking at her with an amused look, making Jennie really want to get an answer. The car stopped and Jennie looked around. Apparently, they had arrived at the dance hall that Jennie had to go to.

They got out of the car. Lisa stood beside Jennie again as they started walking towards the dance hall. There were many cars lined up in the parking lot indicating that there would be many people in the studio.

Jennie began to regret going with Lisa. She was worried that people would look at her strangely. Why is she here, right?

"There are many things you don't know about me, Jennie. Not just about the car but... everything." Lisa answered and honestly, it sounded very mysterious, making Jennie narrow her eyes at her.

"Why do I feel like you—"

"Lalisa! I've been calling you for days. Why are you so hard to reach?!"

Both Lisa and Jennie had just arrived at the studio when a man started ranting and yelling at Lisa. Jennie was shocked, but suddenly, Lisa put her arm around her shoulder and made Jennie even more shocked.

What is Lisa doing?

"Sorry, Bam. I'm a bit busy." Lisa said, smirking arrogantly.

"Why is your life always about women?" the man named Bam grumbled.

“Isn’t it weird that my life is always about men?” Lisa replied and Bam was flabbergasted. Jennie was right about Lisa being very good at twisting conversations.

“Come on! Where have you been these past few days?!” Bam snapped again.

“I’m busy, Bam.”

“With women?” Bam glanced at Jennie, looking her up and down, making Jennie a little uncomfortable. Unconsciously, she pressed her body against Lisa.

Lisa realized that and stepped in front of Jennie, blocking Bam’s naughty gaze at Jennie.

“I have other things to do besides being with women.” Lisa said firmly and Bam raised an eyebrow at Lisa, as if he was surprised by Lisa’s behavior. “And I told you I’m practicing a new choreo, right?”

“Ah, right! You got a new move?” Bam asked and Jennie sighed in relief because Bam’s attention was no longer on her.

Lisa grabbed Jennie’s hand, then pulled her to one of the chairs in the corner of the room. She took off her bag, then placed her own bag on Jennie’s lap.

“What am I? A storage place?” Jennie grumbled but Lisa just chuckled.

“Take care of my stuff, storage girl.” Lisa winked at Jennie making Jennie frown. Okay, she didn’t like Lisa’s excessive flirtatiousness.

Maybe Lisa thought the charm that the woman had would have an effect on her too. But Lisa should know that it actually had no effect on her.

Lisa stood in the middle of the studio and took out her phone. Music was playing in one studio and it was amazing how people started to quiet down and pay attention to the woman who started dancing.

Lisa's body was completely one with the music. There was no awkwardness or stiffness in the woman. And honestly, it wasn't just Jennie who was amazed by Lisa's movements, but everyone was fixated on Lisa's dance.

"She's great, isn't she?" a woman asked, whispering beside Jennie.

"Hmm, yes." Jennie muttered. Her eyes never left Lisa who was still dancing.

When Lisa's body was on the floor, twisting her body sensually, Jennie felt her throat dry. Oh my, how could someone dance that sexily?

"Are... you wet just from watching Lisa dance? Because I swear, most women would feel that way every time she dances." The woman beside her said, panting.

And Jennie didn't answer. It seemed like if her body could react to a certain arousal, she would be wet too like the woman had mentioned. Unfortunately, Jennie wasn't like that and she shook her head seeing Lisa panting as she was in the final position.

With Lisa winking, it made Jennie's heart flutter a little. Damn, Lalisa Manoban really knew how to charm a woman.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 4 🍒

"Actually, Chaeyoung... I'm really really busy today and I don't think I'll be going to the bar with you." Jennie explained to Chaeyoung who called her.

"Busy? What are you busy with?" Chaeyoung asked in surprise. Jennie could already imagine the frown on Chaeyoung's forehead as she asked.

"I don't need to explain everything to you. Anyway," Jennie stopped talking when she saw Lisa coming out of the dressing room with a group of her dance friends. "I have to go. Don't call me, Chaeyoung!"

Jennie hurriedly put her phone in her pocket. Lisa walked towards her with her hair still a bit wet from sweat.

Her group of friends were mostly men. There were no women with her at all. As soon as she saw Jennie, the corners of Lisa's mouth lifted slightly. Her gaze always looked naughty. Even though Lisa didn't do anything but damn, that naughty smile made Jennie blush a little.

No wonder many women were crazy about Lisa. Lisa's charm, even for a straight woman like her, was simply irresistible.

"Watching me dance is so boring, right?" Lisa asked as she stood beside Jennie.

No, damn it! Throughout Lisa's training, Jennie often felt thirsty and needed a drink because her throat was always dry! Well, if you get the idea.

"It's so boring that I'm so sleepy." Jennie said, rolling her eyes.

Lisa narrowed her eyes at her but Jennie glared, looking at her

challengingly.

"Yeah, fine. You're annoying enough for me but I'll still respect that. Let's go get something to eat." Lisa said.

"What about us?" Bambam asked, pointing at his other friends.

"Is your food any of my business?" Lisa looked at him with a raised eyebrow.

"Come on, Manoban. Don't be annoying. Give us something too." The man beside Bambam patted his stomach.

"My business with you guys is only dancing. Beyond that, I don't care if you're hungry or not." Lisa rolled her eyes as she walked.

Jennie grinned at the group of men, impressed by Lisa's bravery even though her response was a creepy stare from the men.

"You made them mad." Jennie whispered after she walked back beside Lisa.

"So? It's none of my business whether they're mad at me or not." Lisa responded very casually. "So, what do you want to eat?"

They got into Lisa's car and once again, Jennie was amazed by the car Lisa owned. It was crazy that Lisa split the payment for their apartment but it turned out that the woman had that much money to buy an expensive car.

"I don't know. Give me an idea."

"Do you like sushi?" Lisa asked.

"Yeah, I like it a lot."

"Then, let's go. At least, I'll buy you sushi. I know a good restaurant around here." Lisa said starting to drive her car.

"Ooohhh..." Jennie muttered, exclaiming. "You want to buy me sushi? Want to show that you're loyal and have a lot of money?"

Lisa glanced at her sarcastically, seeming to dislike Jennie's teasing, but it didn't scare her. On the contrary, what she wanted was to tease Lisa even more.

"Well, okay. At least, I bring a lot of women to eat with me and I always pay. You're not special." Lisa grinned and Jennie pushed Lisa's shoulder playfully.

"You're not special to me either, idiot."

Lisa grinned even wider and Jennie shook her head. It seemed, Lisa liked the rude jokes from the people around her because the woman was quite straightforward and didn't get offended by anything.

Was it because Lisa herself and she never thought that maybe the joke would offend other people? Hmm, maybe, Jennie thought.

Busy with her thoughts, Jennie didn't realize that the car stopped at one of the famous sushi restaurants in Seoul. Jennie's eyes widened a little. Damn, Lalisa Manoban took her to an expensive restaurant.

"Don't be so surprised. Is this your first time going to an expensive restaurant?" Lisa teased beside her, realizing Jennie's reaction that might seem a little excessive.

"You jerk."

Not forgetting, Jennie rolled her eyes before getting out of the car and walking first. Jennie heard Lisa's laughter behind her. But then, the woman stood beside her and casually, put her arm around her shoulders.

"Are you upset?" Lisa asked Jennie.

"No. Why should I be upset?"

"I don't know. Because I just stated the facts and you got offended." Lisa replied and Jennie narrowed her eyes.

"Are you always this annoying actually?"

"Oh, you don't know? I've always been annoying." Lisa smirked.

"No wonder." Jennie mumbled as she elbowed Lisa with her stomach.

Lisa chuckled and Jennie rolled her eyes again, but she still ended up smiling. Oddly enough, she was quite comfortable with such jokes. It was funny, Jennie thought.

"By the way, this is my favorite sushi restaurant." Lisa suddenly told her.

Jennie turned and gave Lisa a strange look.

"Did I ask you a question?" Jennie asked and Lisa wasn't interested in the response, giving Jennie a blank look.

Oh, yeah! Jennie felt a small victory because usually she was the one who was annoyed by Lisa but now, Lisa was the one who looked annoyed with her.

The restaurant was quite crowded on the weekend, especially since it was getting dark. Many couples came, or people who were gathering with their families or friends, having pleasant conversations and many of them had happy expressions on their faces.

Here Jennie was, with Lisa who Jennie never considered as a close friend but instead spent the weekend together while her two friends, who should have been spending time with her were probably starting to have fun at a bar.

"Miss Manoban," One of the waitresses greeted her kindly. Bowing too low to Lisa, making Jennie surprised. "Welcome back."

"I didn't make a reservation." Lisa informed her.

"No problem, Miss Manoban. We have an empty place on the top floor, a place you like. I can take you and your girlfriend to the top floor. The view is very beautiful there." The woman informed her.

"Sure. It doesn't matter where as long as I eat." Lisa replied, nodding.

The black woman who seemed to be in her early 20s escorted Lisa and Jennie to the elevator. Pressing the number 5 button, the elevator started to rise and Jennie was truly amazed.

Because, yes! A man might have taken her to a fancy restaurant. However, no one had ever given her this kind of service and it was crazy, if Jennie could say so.

Who was Lisa really? The woman beside her... seemed very respected by the workers here. Was it because Lisa was a customer here?

No, no. Jennie was sure that wasn't the reason because Jennie had many regular customers here and she wasn't sure if the restaurant could treat customers this special. Unless, Lisa was someone important.

Wait! What if Lisa was the important person she was talking about? Because if so... Oh my! She was probably standing with someone with great influence.

"Can you not stare at me like that?" Lisa muttered, making Jennie flinch.

Jennie stepped back, bowing like the waitress had done before and Lisa gave her a strange look.

"Excuse me for staring at you, Miss Manoban." Jennie said respectfully.

"I've seen a lot of strange people and I didn't expect you to be one of them." Lisa shook her head.

The elevator opened and they stepped out of it together. Jennie was taken to one of the rooms that seemed to be specially made.

It was a special room, with only one table in the middle of the room. There was a large sofa there and as the waitress mentioned. The view here was extraordinary.

"I will immediately order as usual but with two large portions." Lisa said.

"Sure. I will be back with your order." The waitress smiled kindly.

After the waitress left, Jennie was still busy looking around. She was honestly so amazed by what was in front of her. This was a form of true beauty and luxury, seriously.

"How long are you going to stand there?" Lisa asked, making Jennie blink.

"Miss Manoban," Jennie said, with a sarcastic tone making Lisa snort.

"Can you stop calling me that? When you say it, it sounds insulting." Lisa said.

"Sorry, but I can't ignore the fact that I seem to be dealing with a very important person. Don't blame me."

Lisa shook her head, not answering. Jennie stepped closer to Lisa, then sat down in front of the woman. She felt out of place because damn, she was only wearing a simple t-shirt in this restaurant.

Well, okay, Lisa was also wearing similar clothes to Jennie but still.

"Seriously, Miss Lisa..." Jennie started and Lisa gave her a blank look. "Okay, okay, Lisa. I'm sorry. I never imagined that I would be sitting in front of... who are you really?"

"I'm Lalisa Manoban, your roommate. Is there a problem?" Lisa asked with a disinterested look.

"Wow, why did you actually put up an ad and look for a roommate since it seems like you can afford that small apartment by yourself?"

Lisa stared at the view in front of her and Jennie folded her arms across her chest, feeling that there was something that Lisa was actually hiding, that Jennie didn't know.

"Well... okay. Let's just say, Manoban's name is big enough that people respect me a little." Lisa said.

"Manoban, huh?" Jennie mumbled. She didn't really understand

what Lisa was saying to be honest. But the name Manoban alone sounds like luxury.

"Can we just ignore who I am? Besides, you didn't go out with me because you knew who I was, right?" Lisa asked, raising an eyebrow and giving Jennie a suspicious look.

"No! Of course not!"

The waitress reappeared, interrupting their conversation. When Lisa said that the woman ordered a large portion of sushi, Jennie didn't expect the table to be completely filled with plates of sushi.

Damn, just looking at it was already fun for Jennie, seriously!

"Enjoy, Miss Manoban and Miss Manoban's girlfriend." The waitress said.

"I'm not her girlfriend." Jennie said, smiling uncomfortably at the waitress.

"Oh, sorry. I thought..."

"It's okay. Go away," Lisa said, looking displeased and finally telling the woman to leave.

The waitress simply bowed and smiled at Lisa and Jennie before leaving the room.

"Do you always eat this much?" Jennie asked, still shocked by the amount of food served.

"Well, what can I do? It took a lot of energy. Either at night, or dancing. And damn, I woke up late and haven't eaten anything, remember?" Lisa grumbled.

Ah, that's right.

"Alright, Miss Manoban. Feel free to eat then." Jennie smiled and Lisa just rolled her eyes.

They ate dinner in comfortable silence. In the middle of their

dinner, Jennie suddenly fell silent when she realized something.

This was their first time having dinner together. Damn, there were a lot of firsts today with Lisa.

"By the way, why did you refuse to meet your friends?" Lisa asked, breaking the silence.

"How did you know?" Jennie looked at Lisa in surprise.

"I told you, I pay attention to people. It's just that I prefer to keep my mouth shut." Lisa said, making a motion to lock her own mouth.

"Well, okay. Let's just say, my two friends often talk about something that I don't admit to liking."

"So, instead of meeting your friends, you decided to stay in your apartment like a beached whale?"

"Hey!" Jennie protested. Oh my, Lisa was going to keep saying that? Had she been labeled a beached whale by Lisa just because she was lying around lazily on the weekend?

"You know what I mean." Lisa smirked.

"Well, that's it. I'd rather stay in my apartment. Besides, what's wrong with staying in my apartment? Watching movies is fun!" Jennie protested, also disagreeing with Lisa's call of being lazy. Can't someone enjoy the weekend?

"Well, there's nothing wrong with that. But it's more fun to spend the day out." Lisa said. "Staying in the apartment, watching movies, just sitting on the couch, so boring."

Jennie scoffed. Well, okay. Jennie admitted that the activity was quite fun. If she had a choice, Jennie would also like to go out to enjoy the weekend. But, the weekend meant lots of sex with her friends, something that Jennie might be able to get, but Jennie couldn't enjoy.

"Then, we're different. I keep my moods good and I'd rather stay in one place than get drunk, go to a bar and meet some random guy."

"Or random girl." Lisa grinned annoyingly again as she devoured her sushi, who knows how many pieces, Jennie didn't notice.

"Come on," Jennie rolled her eyes. "I'm not with women."

"Not with vaginas. But I can be with women with penises." Lisa said casually, as if they were discussing their favorite foods.

"Lisa! I can't believe you're talking about this while we're eating." Jennie scolded, looking at Jennie with a look of disbelief.

Lisa just laughed and Jennie shook her head. Admittedly, Lisa's attitude was really annoying. But for some reason, Jennie felt so entertained by the woman's presence.

Lisa's rude jokes, her overly blunt words sounded like the comfort Jennie needed. They weren't close before but somehow, they spent the day for hours, even though Jennie was the only one accompanying Lisa to practice.

"By the way, even though you're a bit lazy, thanks to today I've enjoyed my time with you. Thank you for accompanying me to practice. This is the first time I've brought someone to the studio." Lisa said, the gentleness in her gaze making Jennie feel her heart beat a little harder than it should.

"Ah, so that's why Bambam looked at me with a strange look? He thought it was strange that you brought someone?" Jennie asked, deciding to joke. She ignored her pounding heart.

"Yeah, that's it." Lisa smiled faintly. Hmmm, what's with that smile? Why does Jennie feel like there's something behind that smile?

S

ee u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 5 🍒

Jisoo appeared on Sunday morning when Jennie was still so sleepy. Surprised by her best friend's arrival this morning, she frowned. She was even more surprised when Jisoo barged in looking very messy, making Jennie wonder what really happened to her best friend.

Jisoo sat on the sofa, hugging her legs to her chest. Something had happened to her friend.

Jennie approached and sat beside Jisoo. Her friend's eyes glanced slightly at Jennie, but Jisoo sighed.

"Jisoo?" Jennie called.

"Why didn't you come when Chaeyoung and I asked you to join me at the bar? Even though it was like our routine." Jisoo complained.

Okay? What the heck? Jisoo came here just to ask that? It sounds very unlikely, right? Something must have happened.

"Because I actually accompanied Lisa to dance practice at the studio this afternoon. So, I didn't go to the bar."

"What?" Jisoo sounded very surprised. Of course. Jennie and Lisa have never been seen as friends or talking to each other since the beginning of living together.

"What's wrong, Jisoo? Are you okay? Why did you suddenly come in the morning with a messy face?"

"Are you complaining about your friend coming in the morning?" Jisoo pouted and Jennie rolled her eyes seeing Jisoo being dramatic.

Usually, Chaeyoung was the one who was always more dramatic. But it seemed like because they had been friends for quite some time, Jisoo started to be as dramatic as Chaeyoung too. Ugh, it was

a bit troublesome.

“You know what I mean. It’s Sunday and both you and Chaeyoung never come just like that and your appearance... for God’s sake, you look like trash, Jisoo. Tell me. What’s wrong?”

“Since when did you and Lisa have a relationship?”

“What?” Jennie asked in surprise. Where did that question come from?

“You said, you didn’t come with me and Chaeyoung because you accompanied Lisa to dance practice at the studio. As far as I remember, you and Lisa aren’t even friends. Then, why did you suddenly accompany Lisa to practice?”

“Are you trying to change the subject? Because if you’re trying to do that, I swear it’s not working at all.”

Jisoo sighed and Jennie stood up, deciding to get Jisoo some orange juice. At that moment, the room opened and Lisa in all her sexy body who turned out to be only wearing a bra and shorts, with her sleepy face walked towards the kitchen as well.

“I want a drink. Please give me a bottle of water.” Lisa mumbled, her eyes half-closed.

“Are you awake or sleeping?” Jennie asked while giving her a bottle of water as Lisa asked.

“I’m still sleepy,” Lisa complained, taking a quick sip of her drink.

The scene happened like in a movie where Lisa’s throat rose and fell quickly, water dripping from the corner of her mouth, falling down her chin and dripping down Lisa’s throat.

It was a quick scene but in Jennie’s eyes, it all happened in such slow motion. Everything looked charming even with Lisa’s sleepy expression, Lisa looked very sexy.

What the hell is this?

"I want to sleep again. Thank you for the mineral water. Ah, thank you for last night too." Lisa said.

With her eyes still sleepy, Lisa returned to the room. Jennie cleared her throat, then took orange juice for Jisoo.

Jisoo who had been watching, blinked in confusion at what had just happened in front of her.

"Thank you for last night? What do you mean by that? Wow, Jennie... I didn't expect that." Jisoo clicked her tongue, but gave a teasing look.

If there were people who enjoyed discussing things like this the most, it would definitely be Jisoo and Chaeyoung. Jennie swore, her two best friends' brains never thought straight. With Lisa talking about last night, Jennie clearly knew what Jisoo was thinking right now.

"What's on your mind right now, is very different from what happened last night." Jennie said, rolling her eyes and walking towards Jisoo to give Jisoo a glass of orange juice.

"Really?" Jisoo asked. It sounded like Jisoo was suspicious that Jennie was lying to her.

"Me and Lisa watched a movie and talked about a lot of things last night, idiot." Jennie said and sat back down beside Jennie.

Jisoo looked at her suspiciously, clearly not believing what Jennie had just said. But whatever. Jennie didn't want to explain something that her best friend didn't believe.

"Hmmm, interesting. You weren't close to Lisa and now, you're suddenly in a relationship with her?" Jisoo asked.

"And did you come just to know that Lisa and I are in a relationship?" Jennie sneered, rolling her eyes.

"What relationship?" Lisa suddenly appeared again and Jennie felt the urge to disappear right now. Oh my, this morning had suddenly become more interesting than usual.

“The relationship between you and my best friend. Since when did you start a relationship?”

“Oh?” Lisa raised an eyebrow at Jennie who shook her head.

“Stupid assumption. I’m not in a relationship with Lisa!” Jennie said, getting more annoyed by it because Lisa kept smirking with a very annoying expression.

“Yeah, and I’m not in a relationship with a beached whale either.” Lisa laughed.

“What?” Jisoo, confused, blinked in surprise.

“That’s Lisa’s nickname for me that I somehow let her call me that.” Jennie complained.

“Because you like me. You know there’s a saying that if you like someone, you’ll just accept whatever they do?” Lisa grinned even more mischievously.

“Gosh, I really can’t deal with you, especially with your super severe delusions.” Jennie sighed in annoyance.

Lisa just shrugged and walked towards the kitchen again. What was that woman doing? Jennie thought, Lisa went back to sleep. It was so strange to see Lisa awake and even in the kitchen in the morning.

“Have you had breakfast?” Lisa asked, taking out some food from the kitchen.

“No, not really. I was sleeping and my friend suddenly appeared out of nowhere.” Jennie said, glancing at Jisoo who was completely silent.

“Are you really close to Lisa now?” Jisoo whispered.

“She’s my roommate. Isn’t it weird if I’m not close to her?”

“Yes. That’s right. You’re roommates and for a year, I was surprised that you and Lisa were never seen together. And now, you’re

talking, cracking jokes and wow, I'm even more surprised. Damn, Jennie! What happened?" Jisoo asked, her eyes widening at the closeness between the two people in front of her.

"Nothing happened, really. It all happened so suddenly. Lisa is a really good girl to talk to."

"Just good to talk to?" Jisoo asked with a suspicious look. "Or is she good in bed too?"

"Jisoo!" Jennie exclaimed, glaring. Not believing that Jisoo really couldn't let go of this conversation.

"I do feel good in bed too," Lisa said, answering. "That's what the other woman I was with said. But Jennie? Well, she said she wasn't interested in women so whatever. She probably wasn't into me."

Well, Jennie wasn't into Lisa. She had her own issues with her own arousal. Her stupid vagina decided to do that.

"A-ah, y-okay..." Jisoo stuttered. "Are you always this blunt?"

"Yeah, I'm blunt about what I'm proud of." Lisa said and in response, one of Jisoo's eyebrows raised. "I take pride in making someone feel good in bed."

Jisoo's mouth dropped open. Jisoo, the woman who often talked about such things to Jennie, was completely flabbergasted at what Lisa had just said.

"Okay, you just dropped a bomb on my best friend, Lisa." Jennie stood up, patting Jisoo on the shoulder. "Let's have breakfast and talk later, Jisoo."

"What?"

"Because I want to know why you suddenly came here, looking all messy, like this piece of trash."

"Didn't you have an orgasm last night?" Lisa asked Jisoo as she started devouring her fruit.

“Seriously, Lisa? Of all the things, you thought of that?” Jennie asked as she walked towards the kitchen. “Move aside. Let me make breakfast for my friend.”

“For me too. I was the first to say I was hungry.” Lisa grumbled, glaring at Jennie who responded, only to roll her eyes.

“I think I like someone, Jennie.” Jisoo said, not caring that Lisa was there and heard the conversation.

“You always like whoever you’re with, Jisoo. You said that last week too.” Jennie said.

She was surprised because Jisoo always liked whoever she slept with. Like, well... okay. There are certain people who can be together after having sex.

But, Jisoo wasn’t like that. Jisoo always liked someone, and the next day, she slept with someone else, then Jisoo would like someone else again. Jisoo was always like that and she felt like that feeling wouldn’t change.

“I’m serious.” Jisoo complained. Without turning around, Jennie knew that her friend was pouting.

“Okay,” Jennie said, responding casually. “And who did you sleep with last night?”

“Chaeyoung.” Jisoo muttered and just like that, Jennie dropped the bowl of batter she was about to make.

She turned around quickly, staring at Lisa who was confused for a moment. She was probably wondering who Chaeyoung was or why Jennie was overreacting like that.

But, damn! Who cared about Lisa’s confusion when she just heard that her two best friends slept together?

Damn, damn, that can’t be happening! Chaeyoung and Jisoo slept together?! How is that possible?

“Jisoo, what the—”

“Are you a lesbian? Sleeping with a woman?” Lisa looked interested and without thinking, Jennie hit the woman’s back.

Lisa hissed and Jennie apologized a little through her expression because it seemed like she hit Lisa too hard.

“Seriously, Lisa? Is that your problem? Because my two best friends slept together and Jisoo is going through something that... damn! Don’t tell me you panicked, ran away and came here because you slept with Chaeyoung?!” Jennie screamed.

Jisoo lowered her head and without needing to say anything, Jennie already knew the answer. Oh my... this is so messed up. Jennie heard Jisoo’s sobs, making Jennie rush to Jisoo’s side again and hug her best friend who seemed to be processing her feelings.

“I don’t understand. Why do you have to cry if you had fun with your friends last night?” Lisa asked and Jennie glanced at Lisa with a sharp gaze. Can’t Lisa just shut up for a second?

“I’m freaking out, okay? I just... Chaeyoung and I were having a great time last night and well... I don’t know. For some reason, Chaeyoung and I didn’t have any intention of getting close to anyone last night. We were just drunk but then, we were dancing on the dance floor. I don’t know who started it because it started getting sensual, and we started kissing and you know what happened next.”

“Oh my gosh...” Jennie sighed. “And you didn’t wait for Chaeyoung to wake up? You guys could have talked. You running away like this just made things awkward between you guys, didn’t you?”

“I’m freaking out, Jennie. You know what? Damn, I think I ruined our friendship. She’s going to hate me. Damn, why was I drunk? Why did I have sex with my best friend? Why did I do that?!”

Lisa stood there awkwardly as Jennie tried to hug Jisoo who looked very confused.

“No, no. Let’s talk to Chaeyoung later. I’m sure it’s not that bad, okay?”

"It just looks bad to run away like that." Lisa muttered and Jennie really glared at Lisa, wanting to cover the woman's mouth with her own so that the woman would be quiet even for a moment.

Wait, what? No. That's not what Jennie meant, okay? It's just that Lisa is quite annoying with her words and Jennie just wanted to do anything to make Lisa quiet.

"I know, this is bad. Chaeyoung hates me running away. I'm a coward but when I woke up and saw her sleeping beside me, I felt my heart pounding. I know this feeling is different from usual. I know that."

"Okay, fine, Jisoo. Now the first thing you have to do is calm down. You have to calm down after that, you meet Chaeyoung. Don't run away, just talk to her. Understand?"

Jisoo took a deep breath and tried to calm down like Jennie said.

Jennie glanced at Lisa who seemed to be watching her and Jisoo. Oddly enough, Lisa remained standing in the kitchen. She didn't act rudely other than her previous chatter. The woman clearly respected Jennie's moment with Jisoo.

Jennie wanted to know what Lisa's silence really meant. What was Lisa thinking? Jennie swore that sometimes, Lisa was very mysterious.

"If you've calmed down, let's have breakfast, okay?"

"Instead of cooking, why don't we go out and buy food for breakfast?" Lisa suggested. Her words surprised Jennie quite a bit. Now, what else?

"I don't know. I can cook. Why bother going out of the house?"

"Your friend definitely needs some fresh air. And talking outside will be more relaxing, trust me. Come on, let's go out." Lisa invited.

With that, Lisa went into her room to get ready.

"Lisa doesn't seem as bad as people say she is." Jisoo said.

"Well... I was thinking the same thing. Honestly, after I started talking to Lisa, I felt like Lisa wasn't that bad."

But, what was the reason people didn't want to be friends with Lisa? That's what Jennie really wanted to know. Because Lisa was actually very fun to be friends with. Lisa is nice, Lisa is fun, Lisa is also funny. She is even beautiful, sexy, it is not embarrassing to be friends with Lisa.

And now, Jennie is starting to want to be friends with the woman, to be honest.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 6 🍒

On tiring days, sometimes it makes us very lazy to do something. Like because of the piling up of tasks. That makes Jennie very tired.

Jennie loves fashion design, but that doesn't mean she likes the tiredness caused by various daily activities. There are times when Jennie feels like resting and complaining to someone she can lean on, but Jennie is self-aware.

"Hey,"

Jennie turned to Taehyung who for the first time, just dared to greet her again.

"Hey," Jennie smiled. "What's wrong?"

"Today, you don't seem enthusiastic." Taehyung commented. Wow, did that guy notice? Jennie thought in surprise. She thought no one noticed her.

"Mmmm, that's how it is. I feel tired today." Jennie said.

"Didn't sleep well?"

"I slept quite well." Jennie replied, frowning. Well, she thought she slept quite well.

"Sorry if it sounds rude, maybe you didn't have quality sex until you felt tired?"

"Sorry, what?" Jennie flinched a little, not believing what Taehyung had just said. Quality sex? What the heck is that?

"Yes, I mean... quality sex. You understand, right? There are researchers who say that quality sex will make someone sleep so soundly, because not only because they are tired, but also feel satisfied." Taehyung explained at length.

Was there a study like that? Honestly, Jennie didn't believe it. Huh, was that why her friends, even Lisa often had sex? Because they needed satisfaction not only physically, but also mentally?

"I didn't know there were things like that." Jennie muttered.

"Of course you don't know." Taehyung smirked. "But, I can tell you things that you don't know."

"What?" Jennie flinched. "You mean... you want us to have... sex?"

"For physical and mental satisfaction." Taehyung corrected her.

Jennie shook her head. She felt like it was the stupidest idea she had ever heard. She didn't agree to have sex with someone just because she wasn't satisfied with her sleep.

"I don't want to do it with you." Jennie said.

"Then, who do you want to do it with? Lisa? Come on, Jennie. We both know that Lisa might be able to satisfy you physically, but not emotionally."

"Now, what do you mean by that?" Jennie started to feel irrational anger because Taehyung sounded like he was insulting Lisa.

"You know what I mean. Look, I don't mean it badly. But I, everyone here knows that she only needs physical contact. That's all she wants. She never needs someone to have sex with... emotionally. If you know what I mean."

Jennie rolled her eyes at the man. Hated the way Taehyung talked about Lisa. What was with him constantly talking bad about Lisa?

"Listen, Taehyung. You might be forgiven for talking about Lisa like that. You're lucky that Lisa didn't hear. But if you are caught talking about Lisa like that in front of Lisa herself, I swear, I will kill you."

With that, Jennie left Taehyung in a very very bad mood. Taehyung thought, who is she to talk about Lisa that badly?

Jennie returned to the apartment when she heard unpleasant sounds from Lisa's room. Sighing, Jennie glanced at the watch on her hand.

The clock showed 4 pm. Seriously, having sex in the afternoon? Oh my! Lalisa Manoban really can't get through the day without sex, Jennie thought shaking her head.

Walking towards Lisa's room, Jennie knocked on Lisa's door and chuckled when she heard the woman in Lisa's room gasp.

"Can you not be so loud?" Jennie complained loudly. "I swear. If you guys make loud noises again, I'll just barge into your room!"

After saying that, Jennie just went into her room while laughing out loud, feeling satisfied because the room next to hers had become quiet.

Jennie decided to take an afternoon shower, getting rid of the sweat for 15 minutes. Feeling fresher, Jennie came out of the bathroom. At that moment, the door opened and Jennie, who was only wearing a towel, screamed in surprise.

"Lisa! What are you doing?!" Jennie screamed, glaring at the woman who suddenly barged into the room.

"You!" Lisa pointed, glaring.

"What, Lisa?" Jennie smirked, realizing where Lisa's annoyance was coming from. "Ah, your friend is going? Are you done yelling at each other?"

"You..." Lisa stared at Jennie in disbelief, looking almost like she was complaining. "Oh my God! I can't believe it! Who knocks on their friend's room while they're having sex?!"

"Yeah, it was me." Jennie chuckled. "Are you guys done?"

"I couldn't finish it, damn it! You just knocked on the door and he got mad, then he just left. It's all because of you!" Lisa pointed,

sneering at her in annoyance.

Jennie burst out laughing. She had never experienced wanting to orgasm, let alone being left when she was about to orgasm but she had heard that being left at times like that was the hardest thing for someone to do.

Jennie never wanted to believe it but looking at Lisa now... well Jennie knew that her roommate was having a hard time.

"I'm sorry but I have to remind you, you don't live alone so I hope you're also self-aware enough not to be too loud." Jennie said, reminding.

Lisa rolled her eyes before she just lay down on Jennie's bed as if she often did that. Even though Jennie realized that this was the first time Lisa dared to enter her room.

"I don't think I'm that loud." Lisa said, pouting.

"Come on, don't pout like that. I should be the one who's upset because I swear, I'm the one who's more bothered by your voice. Besides, it's still afternoon, Lisa? Seriously?"

"You prefer me to do it at night? When you're studying, is that it?" Lisa glanced at Jennie with her sharp eyes.

"You bastard!" Jennie threw the clothes she had just taken, throwing them towards Lisa who didn't put them away.

Jennie took the opportunity to put on her clothes quickly. Besides, why was Lisa acting normal while she was wearing a towel? Oh my. Jennie was a little uncomfortable with Lisa's presence right now.

"Let's go get dinner." Lisa invited, standing up quickly.

"No! Just get something to eat yourself and bring it home. Buy me something." Jennie said, putting the towel on top of the pile of other dirty clothes.

"You're lazy." Lisa grumbled.

Just like that, Lisa grabbed Jennie's hand, pulling her out of the apartment. It didn't matter that Jennie was wearing a big t-shirt and ugly sweatpants, she was clearly ready for bed.

Lisa didn't seem to want to let Jennie relax. Jennie glared, trying hard to stop her body from moving. But Jennie wasn't surprised because Lisa was in fact stronger.

"Lisa," Jennie whined. "I'm not going anywhere."

"I don't care! You have to move you beached whale!" Lisa said firmly. "Besides, you've ruined my mood. So you better fix my mood."

Jennie pouted. When they were in the elevator, Lisa grinned widely as if she was happy to get Jennie out of the apartment. How annoying!

They exited the lobby and Jennie was still pouting. Until they arrived at Lisa's car, Jennie's pouting didn't go away. She hated Lisa casually driving her car out of the apartment building.

"Stop pouting. You know what? You look like a sulking girlfriend right now." Lisa pouted, rolling her eyes. "And I don't want to be considered as your girlfriend. So, stop pouting."

"Do you think I want to be considered as the girlfriend of a female player like you?"

"Ooohhh..." Lisa hummed in a seductive tone. "Did you just admit that you're jealous because I brought another woman to my room?"

Jennie gave Lisa a strange look and shook her head.

"Are you on drugs?" Jennie asked flatly.

"Do you have any?" Lisa asked back.

"Oh my God, Lisa!" Jennie hit Lisa's arm hard and Lisa burst out laughing.

Talking to Lisa was fun. But sometimes, Lisa was annoying. Like

now. But strangely, Jennie felt more entertained by Lisa's annoying attitude.

"Besides, I never protested you when you brought a man to our apartment. Why are you acting like that?" Lisa complained.

"Because I never scream like that when I do it."

"Ah, that's right." Lisa nodded. "Maybe because you can't enjoy what men do, huh?"

Jennie stared at Lisa blankly, while Lisa just chuckled seeing Jennie react like that. Jennie snorted and didn't speak after that.

When the car stopped, Jennie looked around. Confused because Lisa didn't take her to an expensive restaurant like the woman did before, but still grateful.

"There's a culinary market that just opened today. I wanted to go after class, but I remembered there must be someone lazing around at home. So I intended to wait for her and called a woman to accompany me waiting. And well, you know what happened after that." Lisa explained sloppily, then got out of the car.

Lisa opened the door beside Jennie who looked at Lisa with a look that would be difficult to understand, like Jennie's own feelings.

"I don't know if I should be offended that you called me lazy, or grateful that you remembered me." Jennie said as she got out of the car, following Lisa.

"Of course you're grateful. If not me, who would remember you?"

"Well, okay. Thank you. But next time, you can wait for me in a reasonable way." Jennie rolled her eyes and Lisa snorted.

"How reasonable?"

"Like... just find something more useful to do. Not calling a woman and doing... that."

"My sex is very useful, you know?" Lisa smirked and Jennie

panicked, covering Lisa's mouth while glaring.

Oh my, how could Lisa talk about something like that in public? So shameless! Oh my!

"Lisa, please don't embarrass me!" Jennie whined, pushing Lisa's chest while Lisa burst out laughing seeing Jennie's blushing face. "You're really annoying."

"Yeah, I know I'm a fun woman. That's why you want to be friends with me."

"I don't know, Lisa. In fact, no one wants to be friends with you except me, right?" Jennie replied, rolling her eyes.

After that sentence came out, it was as if time stopped for a second. Jennie stopped walking for a moment, glancing at Lisa who frowned. Lisa's face looked calm. But who knows what Lisa's heart is like, right?

"Ummm, Lisa... that's not what I meant," Jennie tried to explain. Damn, now she felt like Taehyung was thinking like that about Lisa.

"Now, which food do you want to buy first? Let's go!" Lisa exclaimed, as if Jennie hadn't just said something annoying, Lisa grabbed Jennie's hand and led Jennie to the many food carts lined up there.

"Lisa,"

"I feel like buying all the food. Maybe we can buy one by one and eat all this food at home?" Lisa muttered.

"Buying all the food seems too much, Lisa." Jennie whispered.

"It's okay. You know I can finish it all." Lisa grinned.

However, Jennie bit her lower lip, still feeling uneasy and worried if she had offended Lisa the previous minute. But before Jennie could discuss it again, Lisa had already started buying one food.

Then, from one cart to another, Lisa didn't seem to stop buying

food. The woman really intended to buy everything until her hands were full.

“Okay, Lisa. You have to stop. This is already too much. You’re crazy! I’m not going to finish all of this, and neither are you.”

Jennie said, grabbing Lisa’s hand as she was about to leave for the next food cart.

“But,”

“No, no. You have to save, Lisa. We’re going to have to pay for our apartment this month. So, don’t buy too much food anymore.”

Jennie said firmly.

It sounded like bullshit talking about saving money with Lisa, considering that Lisa looked like a rich person. But, whatever. Jennie just wanted to make Lisa stop.

Lisa finally gave in and they went back to the apartment. The dining table was filled with a lot of food. Jennie shook her head. Just looking at it made Jennie full.

“I can’t believe you bought all this food.” Jennie muttered.

“Let’s eat!” Lisa exclaimed. “Oh, by the way, since you like watching movies, how about we move the table and eat while watching?”

“Are you sure you want to watch a movie?” Jennie asked hesitantly, considering that Lisa didn’t like watching movies.

“Yes! Let’s watch it!”

Jennie and Lisa moved the table to the TV room. Jennie was hesitant to play the movie but since it was Lisa's request, they ended up watching a random movie.

Lisa began to focus on the TV screen while Jennie was still thinking about what happened before Lisa bought the food.

Jennie was worried that she had offended Lisa. Was Lisa upset? But, it seemed, Lisa was fine. Maybe Lisa wasn’t offended? Jennie

thought. The anxiety was endless.

“Stop staring at me. If you keep doing that, I might think that you like me.” Lisa said while still looking at the TV screen.

“I really think that you are on drugs, Lisa. Your delusions are getting worse by the second.” Jennie said, shaking her head. Then, she looked away.

Well, maybe Lisa wasn't offended. Never mind, don't think about it. Jennie suppressed the sentence in her mind.

“By the way, I'm fine. Don't make this awkward, okay? I wasn't offended by what you said earlier.” Lisa finally turned her head, looking at Jennie who was silent.

From Lisa's deep gaze, Jennie felt her heart pounding a little again. And Jennie ignored it, then nodded.

“It's good if you're not offended.” Jennie said. Silent as she felt her heart still beating faster than usual when she felt Lisa's gaze from the side.

Stop staring!

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 7 🍒

“By the way, how are your two friends? Last I remember, they slept together, right?”

In the morning, while they were having breakfast together, Jennie heard Lisa ask, making her look up.

“Hmmm, they agreed to continue being friends and forget about what happened that night.”

“Good choice.” Lisa commented, nodding her head.

“Do you think that’s a good choice?” Jennie asked, tilting her head as she took a bite of her breakfast.

“Yeah, of course. Having a relationship, especially with your own friends, is very complicated. If possible, you should avoid things like that.” Lisa said.

“Ah, that’s why you don’t have friends? Because you might be with one of them?” Jennie asked and Lisa nodded, admitting.

“No one knows what kind of heart a person has. How I’ll feel in the future. So, yeah. I’m avoiding that.”

“But you’re friends with me?” Jennie frowned.

“That means, we’re friends, idiot. No relationship in the future. Besides, you’re really fun to be friends with. And, I remember you don’t like women. So I think, that’s the thing that makes me most comfortable.” Lisa explained with a long sentence.

Jennie nodded. Lisa’s thoughts made sense. And Lisa was right. They were friends so far and Jennie felt comfortable even though sometimes, in certain moments, Jennie felt her heart beating a little faster because of Lisa.

“By the way, I have to prepare for a competition in the city, so I might come home later than usual. Well, just in case you’re waiting for me to come home.” Lisa said, winking at the end of her sentence.

“So confident,” Jennie rolled her eyes in response.

“Because I know your life is very boring if I’m not around.” Lisa replied, shrugging.

Jennie sneered, honestly she admitted in her heart that it was true. Since she became friends with Lisa, her life had become more interesting than usual.

Jennie wanted to know if Lisa could say the same thing or not. Maybe, not. Since Lisa reprimanded Jennie the other day, Jennie had never seen Lisa bring another woman.

Or, did Lisa meet another woman outside the apartment? After all, Lisa and the women she has can have sex anywhere, Jennie thought.

“By the way, thank you for respecting my wish not to bring another woman here.” Jennie started the conversation, curious about the answer.

“Ah, about that... don’t worry. I still bring other women sometimes but when you haven’t come home. As much as possible, I pay attention to what time you’re supposed to be back from class.” Lisa explained with her signature grin.

Was it strange that Jennie hoped Lisa would stop leaving the routine of bringing one woman after another every day?

Yes, it must be strange.

“You really can’t live a day without having sex, can you?” Jennie sneered, rolling her eyes.

“And you can live without it?” Lisa stared at Jennie with amazement on her face.

“Yeah, I can do that. It’s easy. Why can’t I?”

“Oh my God, I can’t believe there are people who can live without sex!”

“You’re so dramatic, Lisa.” Jennie said as she stood up, cleaning her plate and Lisa’s now empty one.

“I’m just being realistic, Jennie. I’m surprised someone like you doesn’t seem interested in sex.”

Not interested? That was wrong. From every story her friends told her, Jennie was either very interested in sex, or in a single orgasm that never happened.

No, no. Jennie just wanted to know what it felt like to be turned on, to feel just one throb until her panties were wet. That was all, Jennie had never felt.

Ever since she became friends with Lisa, Jennie had almost forgotten about her body issues. But now, Lisa was bringing it up again and suddenly, Jennie was thinking about it again.

“Jennie?” Lisa’s voice snapped Jennie out of her reverie.

“Yes?” Jennie turned her head, looking at Lisa who was watching her.

“Did I offend you?” Lisa asked.

“Ah, no. It’s just...” Jennie bit her lower lip, unsure whether she should tell the truth or not.

“Why?” Lisa asked softly, realizing that something was wrong with Jennie.

“I... there’s something different about me.” Jennie muttered. When she said that, her heart was beating fast because she was extremely nervous.

Jennie put down all her dirty plates and turned to Lisa who seemed confused by what Jennie said.

Sighing, Jennie stepped closer to Lisa who was still sitting at the dining table. She sat in front of Lisa, feeling her heart beating faster than usual again.

"Like this, Lisa. Do you want to kiss me?" Jennie asked suddenly.

"What?!" Lisa screamed, her eyes widening, her face turning pale as if Lisa had just heard something surprising from Jennie.

"I mean, Lisa... I just wanted to show that I'm different." Jennie said.

"You could have explained it to me without asking me to kiss you. Geez! I was so shocked by your sudden request!"

"So, you don't want to kiss me?" Jennie asked, pouting and feeling disappointed. "Come on, just once. It won't be weird. I promise."

"Geez, Jennie! You almost gave me a heart attack." Lisa held her chest tightly, pretending that she was short of breath and almost fainted.

"You're so annoying, Lisa." Jennie rolled her eyes.

"Besides," Lisa sat up straight again. "Just tell me what's wrong. You don't need to ask me to kiss you to prove that you're different or not."

"I can't get turned on, okay?" Jennie complained, glaring at Lisa as her face turned red with embarrassment.

"What?" Lisa blinked repeatedly.

"I can't get turned on! You heard me, Lisa. I... I tried my best. But still, I just can't get turned on!"

"I-I..." Lisa stuttered, clearly shocked by what she had just heard. "I don't understand. What are you not turned on by?"

"At everything!" Jennie shrieked loudly. "I can't get turned on, feel anything from my body because of someone's touch. Hell, I've even watched porn but I don't feel anything!"

Jennie forgot her embarrassment for a moment because her frustration was far greater than anything else. Lisa blinked again, speechless about Jennie's condition and Jennie couldn't really blame her.

Jennie herself was disgusted and felt strange about her own body. There was something wrong with her body, she was sure of it.

"I even went to a doctor to ask what my problem really was. But he just said it was lack of stimulation. That's bullshit! The guy I was with really tried, and so did I. But even kissing doesn't turn me on. So I want to—"

Lisa didn't let Jennie finish her sentence when Lisa suddenly stood up, cupped Jennie's cheeks and pressed her lips against Jennie's.

Jennie was surprised, her eyes widened. But then, Lisa moved her lips very slowly, Lisa's eyes closed and Jennie tried her best to return Lisa's kiss, closing her eyes too.

The kiss was slow, but not careful, nor careless. Basically, Lisa knew how to move her lips in harmony with her tongue.

Jennie could keep up with that. Compared to people who had kissed her before, Lisa's kisses were much more to Jennie's liking.

But still, passion was something different. It didn't show up, no matter how soft or hard someone kissed her. There was no feeling that Jennie wanted more from the start of the kiss.

Jennie was disappointed because it turned out that with Lisa, it wasn't much different.

Lisa pulled away slowly. Jennie's eyes remained fixed on Lisa's wet lips.

"You're a great kisser." Lisa's comment made Jennie chuckle.

"You're not bad yourself, honestly." Jennie replied.

"Not bad? Really?" Lisa narrowed her eyes.

“You know what I mean.” Jennie rolled her eyes and Lisa laughed.

Lisa pulled back and Jennie just realized how close their bodies were before. After the warmth from Lisa’s body disappeared, Jennie let out a disappointed sigh.

“So, how was it?” Lisa asked. “Did you like the kiss?”

“Hmmm, I liked it. Not surprising since you can make women satisfied with you, right?”

“And are you turned on? Feeling anything?” Lisa asked with a softer voice, as well as her gaze.

Jennie sighed and shook her head in disappointment.

“I told you, I’m different, Lisa. Don’t expect anything more from me.” Jennie sighed.

Lisa looked at her with a certain look that Jennie couldn’t understand what it meant.

“So that’s it. Basically, you’re not turned on, never get wet let alone orgasm?” Lisa asked.

“Why do you have to explain that?” Jennie glared.

“Sorry, sorry, I just want to know exactly what your body condition is like.”

Jennie sighed again. Thinking about it, Jennie was indeed very sensitive, especially when she brought up this topic, Jennie felt even more sensitive.

“Come on, let’s go. I don’t want to be late.” Jennie said, wanting the conversation about her sex problems to be forgotten.

Lisa nodded and they walked together to the elevator. The lack of conversation after the kiss made the atmosphere between them awkward.

“You’re going to campus with me this morning.” Lisa said.

“Aren’t you going to the studio today to practice?”

“Yes, but I have something to do on campus first.” Lisa answered as the elevator opened and they got out together.

“What is that?”

“Taking you to campus.”

Oh. Damn, Lalisa Manoban is so good at talking, Jennie thought. Silent, Jennie felt her cheeks turn red. Did she just blush because Lisa’s words were clearly a player?

Of course, Lisa was a good talker. If not, there would be no way so many women would fall into her arms, Jennie thought, shaking her head.

“You really know how to charm a woman, don’t you?” Jennie sneered, shaking her head.

“Are you admitting that you’re attracted to me?” Lisa smirked.

“Don’t even think about it! I’m not attracted to a player like you!” Jennie pushed Lisa’s shoulder.

“We’ll see.” Lisa maintained her annoying grin.

Jennie rolled her eyes, as she often did since she became friends with Lisa. All Lisa did was laugh out loud and they went to Lisa’s car.

Jennie admitted, having Lisa drive her saved more energy, and money, of course. And, Lisa could make Jennie’s morning brighter because Lisa was always a fun woman to talk to.

“By the way, if you know what your problem is, why don’t you just ask for help?” Lisa asked in the middle of the road.

“To whom? I went to the doctor but they didn’t understand.”

“Not to the doctor. But, to someone close to you. I mean, who knows if someone helps you stimulate continuously, you can finally

feel the passion, you know?"

Jennie sighed. Who could she ask for help? Jennie wasn't sure. She remembered Taehyung who once offered to have... sex.

Now Jennie wondered if that man could possibly help her?

"I don't know and I'm too embarrassed to admit it, you know? Because I never even talked about it with my friends." Jennie said.

"Oh? They don't know?" Lisa was surprised.

"Yeah. You're the only one who knows that." Jennie said, admitting.

"Wow, I feel flattered for some reason." Lisa stroked her own chest. However, Jennie sneered.

"Are you secretly insulting me?" Jennie asked and Lisa's expression immediately turned flat.

"Do you always think badly of me?" Lisa asked back but Jennie just shrugged.

Suddenly another thought crossed Jennie's mind as she looked at Lisa from the side.

Lisa is someone who is good at playing with a woman. She is a player who is beyond doubt. If there is someone who might be able to help her, Lisa is the right person, right?

"Lisa?" Jennie called, with a voice full of doubt. When Lisa turned her head, Jennie who was there was even more hesitant about what she was going to say.

"Hmmm?"

Jennie bit her lower lip, indicating that she was restless. Hesitant about what she was going to say, she sighed and looked away.

"No. Forget it." Jennie refused to speak. That must be the stupidest thought Jennie had ever thought in her life.

“What, Jennie?” Lisa urged. “Tell me. What’s wrong?”

Jennie glanced at Lisa who was staring at her sharply. It seemed, Lisa didn’t like being made curious.

“I don’t know. I had a stupid thought for a moment but I know, it was a stupid thought. So, just forget it.” Jennie waved her hand, hoping that Lisa would really forget about it. But of course, Lisa didn’t just forget it.

“No, no, I won’t let you. Tell me. What’s wrong?”

Jennie sighed and stared at Lisa closely. Doubt still appeared in Jennie. She regretted having thought like that.

“You’ll laugh at me if you know what I’m thinking.” Jennie said, still trying to refuse to tell Lisa.

“No, no. I promise I won’t laugh at you. Do you know what I’m thinking right now? You’re in a serious situation here. So tell me, what are you thinking?” Lisa asked with a very serious face.

Jennie sighed, trying to muster up the courage to talk about what was on her mind right now.

“I... want to ask if... you could maybe help me?” Jennie asked.

Lisa was silent. Completely silent, not even blinking as she stared at Jennie. See? Jennie already thought that this was the worst idea. Jennie was sure, she would be laughed at by Lisa right now.

Damn, maybe tomorrow she would have to move apartments. She couldn't face Lisa right now. No way!

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 8 🍒

“Jennie, wait, hey! Why did you just leave?”

Lisa rushed out of the car as Jennie ran away after dropping a big bomb on Lisa.

Jennie was very embarrassed after seeing Lisa’s unexpected reaction. Jennie thought, Lisa would just accept it because Lisa was someone who easily had sex with anyone.

Who would have thought, Lisa was surprised when she accepted Jennie’s invitation? Jennie immediately regretted saying nonsense because from her reaction, Lisa would clearly reject her.

“Let go of me, Lisa!” Jennie twisted the wrist that Lisa grabbed, not turning around even a little. She wanted to hide her shameless face from Lisa.

“No. I won’t let you go. Turn around and look at me.” Lisa said firmly.

“No. Why are you forcing me?!” Jennie combed her hair to the side of her face so that it was hidden from Lisa’s view.

The situation made some students who were passing by them, stare at them strangely and Jennie silently glared at all of them, wanting to scream for them to stop watching because this would be embarrassing to be a public spectacle.

“Jennie, listen. I’m sorry, okay? I was just shocked. Can you look at me now and let’s talk?” Lisa asked.

“I have nothing to talk about. Please forget that I ever talked about nonsense, okay? Just forget it!” Jennie said, looking around and hoping that there was Jisoo or Chaeyoung who could help her get out of her embarrassment.

But when her eyes saw Taehyung who accidentally passed by, Jennie silently asked for help from the man. Actually, no matter who helped her, Jennie just wanted someone to pull her out of her embarrassment facing Lisa.

Taehyung seemed to understand and walked towards Lisa. Lisa's grip on her wrist loosened and Jennie tried to glance at Lisa just a little. What she saw was quite scary.

The sharp gaze, the clenched jaw, and the stiff facial expression, were so hard on Lisa's usually calm and cheerful face. Jennie finally looked at Lisa fully but unfortunately, Lisa was no longer looking at her, but staring at Taehyung who finally, stood beside Jennie.

"Jennie?" Taehyung called.

"Don't tell me you asked that man for help, Jennie." Lisa hissed, finally turning her head. But her gaze was no longer gentle.

"I have to go, Lisa. Just forget about that conversation and... see you later! Bye, Lisa!" Jennie exclaimed as she grabbed Taehyung's hand, taking him away from Lisa.

"What the hell was that? Why did Lisa hold you like that?" Taehyung's voice was finally heard.

Jennie turned her head and saw Lisa had been frozen in place, staring at her with Taehyung with sharp eyes. For a second their eyes met, Lisa shook her head and walked away into the car. Not long after, the car disappeared from campus and Jennie quickly let go of Taehyung's hand.

"None of your business." Jennie replied.

"Excuse me? You were the one who asked for my help earlier. Shouldn't I at least get an answer?" Taehyung asked.

"Yeah, I know. Thanks for the help. But it was just a misunderstanding and I don't want to face Lisa yet."

"You're really close with Lisa, aren't you? Are you guys dating?"

“No!” Jennie glared at Taehyung who raised both of his eyebrows. Jennie hissed, running her hands through her hair in frustration. “Never mind. Why should I bother explaining it to you. I’m just going to class.”

Taehyung walked beside Jennie, putting his arm around her shoulder casually, making Jennie glance at him with a weird look.

“Together. Because we’re in the same class in case you forgot.” Taehyung smirked and Jennie just rolled her eyes, letting herself walk with Taehyung while her mind was filled with Lisa.

Lisa who looked very angry when Jennie was with Taehyung. Was Lisa upset with Taehyung who had insulted her? That’s why Lisa was upset when she saw Taehyung?

Hmmm, that makes sense.

During lunch time, Jennie was always with Chaeyoung and Jisoo. Taehyung had offered to have lunch together this afternoon but Jennie refused and here she was, with her two friends who were no longer awkward after the incident of them sleeping together that night.

“By the way, I didn’t know you were close with Lisa.” Jisoo commented during lunch time.

“Ah, I forgot to tell you! They’ve really become close now. Seriously if you look at them, even though they throw bad words, they’re so cute.” Chaeyoung giggled while touching her own chest.

“Chaeyoung, what are you saying? Cute?” Jennie asked, sarcastically.

“You guys are cute, so adorable. I want to be the captain of Jenlisa from now on.” Chaeyoung smiled widely while eating her food.

“What’s Jenlisa?” Jennie asked with a strange look.

“Jennie and Lisa. Jenlisa. Cute, right?” Chaeyoung asked.

"I swear, you're wrong, Chaeyoung. I prefer Taennie. Because Lisa is a player and I don't want my friend to get hurt by being close to someone like Lisa."

Now, Jennie stared blankly at Jisoo. Okay, everyone knows how crazy Lisa is with one woman after another.

But can't Jisoo not explain it? Also, what is taennie? With the word jenlisa alone, Jennie felt weird. Especially taennie.

"Wait, taennie is me with Taehyung?" Jennie asked looking at Jisoo in disbelief. "Ugh, that's even weirder. I prefer jenlisa."

"Exactly!" Chaeyoung nodded in agreement. "Why does there have to be the word taennie? Jenlisa is cuter. It sounds so sweet and sexy at the same time."

"Oh but Jennie doesn't even like girls, right? So I prefer taennie. Being with girls is weird." Jisoo rolled her eyes.

"But you slept with Chaeyoung. Isn't she a girl?" Jennie rolled her eyes back and beside her, Chaeyoung nodded her head.

"You're offending me." Chaeyoung snorted. "Speaking of players, all of us except Jennie are players of course. Don't use that word, Jisoo."

Jisoo sighed, looking defeated by her two friends' attacks. Jennie agreed with Chaeyoung because her two friends were almost the same as Lisa who could be with anyone they met.

Meanwhile, Lisa might not go to bars. However, Lisa looks for women around campus. So, Lisa is actually no different from her two friends. So, neither Jisoo nor Chaeyoung have the right to judge Lisa as a player if both of them do the same thing.

"Whatever. Anyway, I prefer Jennie with Taehyung than with Lisa. With Lisa, Jennie has a big potential to get hurt." Jisoo said, still insisting.

"And how can you be sure that if she's with Taehyung, Jennie won't get hurt? You don't even know what Taehyung's like, Jisoo."

Chaeyoung scoffed before going back to her meal.

“Geez, can you two stop?” Jennie stopped the two from arguing. This was such a pointless argument. “I’m not with either of them. So, stop talking about this, okay? It sounds so weird like I’m being fought over when I’m not at all!”

Chaeyoung and Jisoo both stopped talking to each other at that point. Probably realizing what Jennie said was true. It was a good thing Jennie herself realized that she wasn’t wanted by either Taehyung or Lisa.

They finished their lunch with another conversation that made Jennie feel a little relieved that she didn’t have to hear Lisa or Taehyung’s name all day.

The rest of the day’s classes went as usual. Jennie returned to the apartment in the afternoon. The room was eerily quiet because Lisa had previously told her that the woman was practicing dancing at the studio, which meant Jennie would be alone until... I don’t know. She didn’t know what time Lisa would be back.

Getting used to Lisa's presence, Jennie felt bored without Lisa in the apartment.

Jennie lay on the bed. Suddenly, she wanted to assess how hard it was for her to feel her own passion. Since Lisa was gone, this might be the best time to check her body's mistakes.

Slowly, Jennie lay on the bed. Feeling safe because Lisa would be home late, she didn't care about the open door as Jennie slowly took off her clothes one by one.

"Gosh, Jennie." Jennie muttered to herself. "You're so pathetic, aren't you? Having to check your body condition alone without anyone to help."

Jennie took a deep breath before she, with her naked body, walked to the bed and lay down on the soft mattress.

Jennie closed her eyes after lying down. Spreading her legs wide. She tried to think of anything, something passionate until finally,

her imagination focused on when she and Lisa kissed on the dining table.

How Lisa's tongue entered her mouth, Lisa's teeth bit her lower lip and how Lisa's hands gripped her jaw tightly. Their tongues twirling each other, were well remembered by Jennie who began to squeeze her breasts and play with her nipples that had not yet hardened.

Ignoring the arousal that had not yet appeared, Jennie reached her other hand down. As usual, Jennie did not feel aroused, not even the slightest bit wet.

She tried to imagine something else. Somehow, Jennie began to imagine Lisa on top of her, embracing her sweaty body. In her imagination, Jennie moaned because of something Lisa did, how Lisa's fingers went in and out of her wet body.

Then, Jennie massaged her own clitoris. In fact, Jennie couldn't feel anything. The moans and wet sounds were just her imagination, an imagination that didn't happen. Jennie opened her eyes, panting because of the feeling of frustration and anger because her body couldn't feel anything.

"Why?!" Jennie screamed. Her legs kicked in the air, her desire to cry was so great. "Why can I only imagine it?! Why can I never really feel what it feels like to be aroused?! Why?!"

Her tears fell unexpectedly. Frustration, annoyance and anger built up inside Jennie. This was so unfair! Jennie just wanted to feel something in her body, the pleasure that people always talked about.

Why was it so hard to feel that?

"Jennie, I'm back!"

Jennie's tears were still in her eyes but in her panic, Jennie quickly hid her body under the blanket. It was just as Lisa appeared at the door.

While Jennie was relieved to have hidden her body at the right time, Lisa stared at Jennie in confusion when she saw Jennie under

the blanket in the afternoon.

“Are you sick?” Lisa asked, surprised.

“No, why?”

“Why? You use the blanket in the afternoon.” Lisa said in surprise.

“Ah, I’m cold.” Jennie said. Damn, who would be cold in their own bed? What a stupid reason.

And of course, Lisa stared at Jennie with an increasingly surprised look.

“Can you give me some privacy? Besides, why are you back already? I thought you would be late today.” Jennie said, glancing at Lisa who was still standing in the doorway, her brow now furrowed.

“Why? You don’t like me coming back early? Are you going to bring Taehyung to our apartment if I come back late?” Lisa sneered, rolling her eyes.

Meanwhile, Jennie’s eyes narrowed when she heard that name come out of Lisa’s mouth. Why were the people around her suddenly talking about Taehyung?

Previously Jisoo and now Lisa?

“Why Taehyung? Oh my...” Jennie shook her head. “Wait, you’re upset because this morning... I was with Taehyung, right?”

“As if I care.” Lisa grumbled as she left Jennie’s room.

Jennie was surprised by Lisa’s annoyance, but at the same time felt grateful that Lisa left her room because Jennie immediately got up from bed and closed her bedroom door, locking it just in case Lisa didn’t just come in.

Because Jennie swore that since they were close as friends, Lisa sometimes didn’t think twice about suddenly barging into her room.

“Why did you suddenly close the door?!” Lisa’s loud voice was heard, startling Jennie who was just about to grab her clothes. “Jennie? Open the door!”

Jennie rolled her eyes as she saw Lisa trying to open the door. See? Luckily she locked the door before because otherwise, Lisa would have seen her round and Jennie didn’t know where she could hide her face anymore because if that happened, it would be a very embarrassing moment.

“Oh my, Lisa! Stop! You really don’t want to give me any privacy, do you?” Jennie grumbled. After hurriedly getting dressed and putting the dirty clothes in the laundry hamper, Jennie opened the door and saw Lisa looking around wildly, as if she was looking for something.

“What are you hiding?” Lisa asked, looking at Jennie suspiciously.

“Stop it!” Jennie pushed Lisa’s chest. “If people see that, they’ll think you’re a girlfriend who suspects her girlfriend of cheating.”

“Are you really hiding Taehyung here?” Lisa asked, her eyes wide and looking almost angry.

“No,” Jennie snorted. “Besides, if I brought someone here, why would I hide it from you? Oh my!”

“That’s true.” Lisa muttered. “But then why did you have to close the door and even lock it right away? You’re so suspicious.”

Now, Jennie didn’t like the way Lisa was looking at her.

“Oh my, I’m not hiding anything! I’m just changing, Lisa.” Jennie said.

“Ah, I see.” Lisa nodded her head. “Then, let’s go.”

“Where to?”

“Find something to eat.”

“Isn’t there something you can do besides just looking for food?”

Jennie asked in surprise. Every time Lisa asked her out, she would always ask her to look for food.

“Because I’m hungry and look, I need to talk to you about something.” Lisa said. Her voice suddenly became serious, making Jennie feel nervous.

“What is it?” Jennie asked, anticipating the worst about what Lisa was going to talk about.

“Later. Let’s go first. I promise this won’t take much time.” Lisa said while pulling Jennie’s hand and Jennie felt a little anxious about what Lisa was going to say.

See u next chapter!

❖ CHAPTER 9 ❖

"You know what? It crossed my mind that I might ask Taehyung for help with... this." Jennie said the night after they had dinner.

Lisa took Jennie to a deserted park at night. The wind was quite chilly. Lisa lent Jennie a jacket and they were silent for a while, sitting on a swing staring at the night sky before Jennie finally broke the silence and discussed it.

"Why Taehyung?" Lisa asked, stretching her long legs forward.

"Because Taehyung once offered to let him and I do it."

"And why did Taehyung offer to have sex? I thought you two weren't dating." Lisa asked again and Jennie winced at how easily Lisa said the word sex.

"No, it wasn't. At the time, I thought Taehyung was being a know-it-all because he said I wasn't getting enough sleep because of... that. Now that I think about it, Taehyung might have had a point."

Only then did Lisa turn to Jennie fully. Lisa's gaze looked calm. However, it did not radiate the light of happiness like before.

I don't know why. Maybe, Lisa was too tired from practicing all day, Jennie thought.

"So, did you finally ask Taehyung to solve your problem?" Lisa asked expressionlessly.

"No," Jennie took a deep breath. "Come to think of it, I don't know what Taehyung is really like. Who knows if that guy might talk about my problems to other people?"

"Good." Lisa nodded. One of Jennie's eyebrows raised. Good? Oh, Lisa doesn't want her to be with Taehyung? Why?

"Are you jealous, Lisa?" Jennie teased playfully. "You'd rather I ask for your help than me being with Taehyung?"

"Duh," Lisa rolled her eyes. "As if there's anything I could be jealous of about Taehyung. I'm better at everything."

Jennie sneered and pushed Lisa's chest playfully, turning her gaze back to the sky. She was in a bad mood today, for some reason Lisa's arrogance made her want to laugh.

Her friend clearly knew how to entertain herself without actually looking entertaining. Her arrogance, her humor, even her occasional remarks that called herself a beached whale, hilariously made Jennie so entertained.

It was strange when that came from a friend that Jennie hadn't spoken to for a year, wasn't it?

"Previously, you also asked me to help you." Lisa said again.

"Gosh, why do you remember that?!" Jennie winced, hating that Lisa had to bring it up.

"Should I forget it?"

"Of course you should." Jennie said firmly.

"Why?" Lisa looked at Jennie curiously.

"Because that's the stupidest idea."

"What if I don't?" Lisa's voice sounded full of challenge. Jennie stared at her, a sense of disbelief and astonishment in her mind.

What did she mean by that? Lisa... wanted to help her with this problem, is that it? Why? Why did Lisa want to help her when Jennie didn't give her anything in return?

"You..."

"I'm sorry to brag but I think the only one who can help you is probably me." Lisa said, her chest puffed out from the arrogance of

her words.

“Are you always this arrogant?” Jennie stared at her. This time, she was the one who was expressionless.

“I told you, I’m not arrogant but I’m just proud of myself.” Lisa patted her broad chest.

“Ugh, never mind. I can’t keep talking to you. Let’s just go home. The night is getting cold and I want to sleep.” Jennie stood up, walking away from Lisa who soon followed Jennie.

They headed to Lisa’s car in silence. It was strange when Jennie realized that this conversation with Lisa had made her a little calmer. She felt a little relieved because there was someone who was willing to listen, to know about her problems without having to judge her body condition with negative words.

At that moment, she was grateful to have a friend like Lisa.

“Have you ever felt awkward to the point of having trouble sleeping for some reason? One of them, because you’re horny?”

Jennie choked on the strawberry she had just bitten, staring at Lisa with a horrified look because Lisa had just asked something crazy this morning.

“Lisa! I swear! Do you intend to kill me?!” Jennie reached for a glass of mineral water, gulping it down until half the glass was gone.

“I’m just asking. Yeah, okay. You don’t feel horny, like you said. But, have you ever felt like doing that, curiosity choking you until you can’t sleep?”

Jennie stared at Lisa, a little strange with Lisa’s sudden question. She didn’t know whether she should answer it or not.

“Are you serious about talking about it?”

"Yes. I want to know your condition, Jennie. I told you, I want to help."

"Talking about this will help?" Jennie asked, not sure if talking would really help.

"I don't know, Jennie. I'm not a professional when it comes to dealing with problems like this. But, what's wrong with me trying any alternative to help you, right?"

Jennie mumbled in agreement. She took a strawberry, smearing it with yogurt before looking back at Lisa. She swore, Lisa's eyes were on her lips now. Suddenly, Jennie thought of the moment when they kissed.

Damn, Lisa is such a good kisser, Jennie thought shaking her head. Trying to get the image out of her mind.

Thinking about that kiss only made Jennie curious about the passion she had never felt before. So as much as possible, Jennie focused and stopped devouring the fruit because she wanted Lisa to focus on her.

"Okay. So, what can we really talk about about my condition?" Jennie asked.

Lisa's gaze returned to Jennie's eyes and as if Lisa was trying to calm herself, the woman took a deep breath.

"When did you start to realize that you... felt different?"

"At first, I kissed a guy in high school. When my friends said that they had certain desires after kissing, I wondered why I didn't feel that way." Jennie said as she started to reminisce about the times she kissed a guy she dated in high school.

It wasn't a bad kiss. But it wasn't the best kiss Jennie had ever had. Jennie's top best kiss was with Lisa. But, Lisa didn't need to know that. Because if she knew, Lisa would be even more arrogant.

"I thought, maybe I couldn't enjoy my kiss. Then later, my boyfriend in high school, started touching the spots that should be

sensitive for women. But, I didn't feel anything. Just a little bit of passion, nothing at all."

"Basically, are you... a virgin?" Lisa asked, her curiosity was high at the moment.

"No."

"No?" Lisa repeated. "How can you have sex if you... don't feel any passion at all?"

Well... damn. That was the most embarrassing part that Jennie didn't want to talk about. Lowering her head, Jennie didn't dare to look at Lisa anymore. She bit her lower lip, staring at the fruit she wanted to eat again.

"Jennie, no way! You... your boyfriend at that time did it with... lubricant?!" Lisa screamed.

"Can you not shout like that? I'm already embarrassed about my condition, okay?! You're making it obvious! That makes me more embarrassed than anything!" Jennie felt the urge to cry now.

She stood up because she was embarrassed now. Grabbing her bag quickly, Jennie ran out of her apartment. This was not something Jennie wanted to talk about anymore! Oh my God!

"Shit," Lisa cursed. As fast as she could, Lisa grabbed her bag, put on some shoes and chased after Jennie. "Shit, Jennie! I'm sorry!"

Jennie sobbed while in the elevator. Unfortunately, Lisa managed to catch up to her and Jennie was forced to stand beside Lisa even though now, she was too embarrassed to show her face.

"Jennie, I'm sorry. You know me. Sometimes, I speak without thinking. I know that sounds like a pointless defense. But really, I'm sorry." Lisa begged earnestly.

"Do you know how embarrassing that was?" Jennie sniffed. Lisa bit her lip in guilt. "Who had sex with lube?! It was me! I was too embarrassed! Oh my God, how could you be so open about such an embarrassing thing?!"

“Ummm, Jennie?” Lisa called, her voice soft and almost embarrassed.

“What?!”

“Let’s get out.” Lisa said and Jennie blinked through the tears that fell down her cheeks.

Looking ahead, Jennie saw 3 old men about to enter the elevator, their faces red. Jennie’s eyes widened, realizing that they probably heard what she said earlier.

“Shit, shit, shit!” Jennie screamed. This seemed like the worst day of her life.

As if Lisa wasn’t talking about the embarrassing thing in her life enough, she had to talk about it to 3 old men who accidentally overheard her.

Jennie’s body froze. To the point, she didn’t realize that Lisa had pulled her out of the elevator.

Arriving at the apartment building parking lot, Jennie hissed. She pulled her hand away from Lisa, glaring at the woman.

“This is your fault!” Jennie accused. “It’s your fault they all know now know my situation!”

“Okay. It’s my fault. I’m sorry, okay? Can you calm down a bit because if you keep screaming, trust me... many people will know your situation.” Lisa said more calmly than Jennie.

Realizing Lisa was right, Jennie covered her mouth and pouted. She didn’t know why she had to discuss this with Lisa. Damn, if she kept going like this, not only would 3 parents know her secret, but also the entire campus! Crazy!

“Can we just go? I’m too upset.” Jennie grumbled.

“This won’t help. If you keep running away when talking about it, I won’t be able to help.” Lisa spoke firmly.

"You talk so easily because you're not the one who experienced it!" Jennie glared. "Never mind, I'll just go. You're right. This won't help anything. Instead, it'll embarrass me!"

Jennie just walked away from Lisa, getting more upset because Lisa didn't chase after her. What did she expect from Lisa? Lisa will be understanding, chase after her, and then calm her down?

Huh, dream!

With the bus, Jennie finally arrived at campus. Her mood was still very bad when she passed through the hallway. Meeting Chaeyoung and Jisoo who waved their hands happily, Jennie forced a smile at her two friends.

"Hey, what's wrong? Why is your face so gloomy?" asked Jisoo who of course noticed Jennie's change in mood.

"It's still morning and you..." Chaeyoung pointed at her face. "Your face is so wrinkled. What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Jennie dismissed it.

"Taehyung?" Jisoo asked.

"Lisa?" Chaeyoung asked at the same time.

Jennie's face became even more wrinkled. She was fine with Chaeyoung mentioning Lisa's name. But Taehyung?

"What the hell, Jisoo? You haven't stopped talking about taennie, huh?" Jennie rolled her eyes at Jisoo.

Jisoo shrugged. Her casual attitude didn't help Jennie who was still upset about what happened.

"I was just trying my luck with taennie." Jisoo said.

"You idiot. I don't like Taehyung at all and I—"

"Jennie!"

“Oh, shit! It’s Lisa!”

Chaeyoung screamed, just as someone had just called her name and yes, it was true. Lalisa Manoban was walking towards her.

Jennie had just turned around and turned her back to Lisa. She wasn’t ready to face Lisa after what happened. It was embarrassing from the previous conversation, she even cried in front of Lisa because of her problem.

Now what? Go away, okay! Jennie has to go. Jennie. Doing what she thought and walking away from Lisa.

Behind, Lisa hissed seeing Jennie leaving. Her long legs made it easier for Lisa to walk faster until finally, Lisa grabbed Jennie's hand, she heard Jennie gasp before turning around.

"What are you doing? Let go. Everyone is staring at me. Don't make me have many enemies." Jennie whispered grumblingly at some women who glanced sharply at Jennie.

"Is that your hobby?" Lisa grumbled.

"What?"

"Running from me! That's your hobby, isn't it? Because gosh... I've never chased a woman like this but you..." Lisa shook her head.

"Stop running and talk to me like an adult, Jennie!"

Jennie just rolled her eyes, twisting her wrist to get away from Lisa. But if Lisa wanted something, Lisa could be very strong. Jennie could feel how hard Lisa was gripping her wrist.

“Sometimes, I hate seeing you hard on me like this, Lisa.” Jennie grumbled, still trying to get away from Lisa even though it made her wrist hurt.

“Oh, yeah, you’re surprised how easy it is for me to get hard, Jennie.” Lisa grinned mischievously.

Jennie’s eyes widened as she understood what Lisa really meant. Oh my God, this woman and her crazy mind!

“Seriously, come with me instead of letting them listen to our conversation, Jennie.” Lisa’s expression turned serious again.

“No!” Jennie glared.

And that was how Lisa’s patience was gone. Because Jennie’s body was pushed against the nearest wall. Several women screamed behind them but Lisa didn’t care because the women were focused on Jennie whose eyes were wide as her body was pinned by Lisa.

“Lisa! Are you crazy?!” Jennie snapped. “What are you doing?!”

Lisa leaned over. For a moment, Jennie thought Lisa was going to kiss her again and her whole body froze at this.

But no. Lisa didn’t kiss her. Lisa’s lips were so close to her ear, Lisa’s cheek pressed against her own and Jennie’s whole body shivered when Lisa whispered.

“Let’s do it,” Lisa said. “Sex it is. Without lube or not. Let’s see if I can make you feel something or not.”

After whispering that, Lisa pulled away. She stepped back with one eyebrow raised, as if daring Jennie to answer her.

“Are you... serious?” Jennie asked, her heart was beating fast now and this was going to be a disaster.

“We’ll see. For this, I never joke. But don’t expect you to be able to stop if you already feel me, you know?” Lisa grinned arrogantly.

Before Jennie could answer her, Lisa had already left and Jennie was left frozen in place, this morning she was experiencing a rollercoaster of a mood.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 10 🍒

On Jennie's bed, the two humans who promised to do crazy things faced each other. Neither of them did anything but just stare at each other while holding hands.

Jennie didn't know why they had to hold hands. That's how Lisa started. Lisa told them both to sit down. Instead of looking like they were going to have sex, they looked like they were doing a strange, terrifying ritual.

"Lisa, are you trying to hypnotize me now? Because, why do we keep staring at each other?" Jennie asked. Her tongue itched if she didn't ask.

"Gosh, shut up. You idiot." Lisa muttered flatly.

"But, shouldn't you kiss me now or do something? Should we just get naked?" Jennie suggested. But there was no movement from Lisa.

Jennie started to get restless. What the heck was Lalisa Manoban doing? The woman suggested that they start having sex today but now, they were just facing each other?

Was Lisa trying to build up Jennie's dead passion?

But, could staring at each other build her passion? Did Lisa have her own way of building that passion? Still... Jennie felt weird because they were just staring at each other in the middle of the bed.

"This isn't working." Jennie snorted, letting go of Lisa's hand. "Who would be in a position like this when they want to have sex?"

"Honestly, I don't know what to do." Lisa complained.

"Of all people, you? You don't know what to do in bed?" Jennie

stared at her in disbelief.

“It’s not like that,” Lisa pouted. “It’s just that your situation is different from other women, it makes me really nervous, you know?”

“How can I make you nervous?” Jennie asked in surprise.

“Because, what if I can’t help you and can’t even make you wet? Oh my, my reputation in bed will be ruined right then and there and that scares me.”

Jennie stared at Lisa blankly. Seriously? Lisa was thinking about reputation now? Was Lisa’s reputation in bed that important that it scared Lisa?

Jennie snorted and finally, she laid down on the bed. She glanced at Lisa who was still in her previous position, sitting up straight and unsure of what to do.

“Why do you care about your reputation in bed?”

“Because I’m Lisa. Ugh, what else?” Lisa rolled her eyes. Pouting, Lisa pulled her legs to her chest, then hugged them.

“Yes. You’re Lisa. And why?”

“I’m Lisa who can make women scream and beg. Now, imagine me, Lalisa Manoban trying hard to make a woman wet. When I can’t do it, my reputation is ruined.” Lisa groaned as she lay down beside Jennie.

Jennie sighed. Turning to Lisa who looked more frustrated than her. Staring at the ceiling of her room was the only thing Jennie could do.

“If you think you can’t do it, why did you offer yourself to me?” Jennie complained, pouting.

“Well, because at first I was confident but it turned out when I was face to face. Oh my... I didn’t think I could be nervous when faced with things like this.” Lisa shook her head in disbelief.

“Isn’t this supposed to be a challenge for you?” Jennie turned to Lisa.

“How?”

“Well... if you can’t turn someone like me on, then you’re not that good. Duh...”

“Hey!” Lisa got up quickly. Sitting up, Lisa turned her head and glared at Jennie. “Haven’t you heard how women scream at me? Oh my... if only you could see how I can satisfy those women!”

“No need to explain.” Jennie rolled her eyes. “They’re probably just pretending to scream because they don’t want to crush your ego. The world knows how big your ego is, Lisa.”

Lisa scoffed but didn’t try to argue. It showed that what was said was true about Lisa having an ego, especially towards women who had slept with her.

“Maybe you should watch my show so you know how crazy I can make a woman scream.”

“Ugh, disgusting. Don’t give me bad ideas.” Jennie wrinkled her nose, showing a clear expression of disgust.

“Who knows? You might get turned on if you see it live.”

“It’s the same as watching porn, idiot.”

“Not the same,”

“Same. I watch people having sex. It’s no different.” Jennie rolled her eyes, completely disgusted by the idea of having to watch Lisa with another woman.

“But the turn-on is different.” Lisa said, still insisting.

“Never mind. I don’t know why I have to talk to you about this. If you can’t help, go to your room. I’m going to bed.” Jennie shooed her away.

Lisa turned to her. Her previous joking and sneering expression changed in an instant. Now, Lisa looked more serious. Jennie stared at her, wanting to know what Lisa was really thinking.

“Do you have any lube?” Lisa asked suddenly. Jennie glared, surprised by the question. God, Lisa was so unpredictable.

“Why are you asking that?” Jennie gasped, before they could even really do anything.

“Just in case.” Lisa shrugged.

“Are you sure?” Jennie asked, sitting down and looking at Lisa to make sure.

Lisa nodded her head and Jennie stood up to the dressing table. Opening the drawer, she took out a bottle of lube that she secretly always kept in case she needed it for sex.

“Listen, I can’t promise that it will work the first time. But yeah... okay. I’ll try, okay?” Lisa looked more serious than anything. It didn’t seem like the Lisa that Jennie knew because the Lisa she knew, was never in a serious state.

“Why did you change your mind so quickly? Before, you didn’t want to do it because it would damage your ego.” Jennie asked in surprise while handing Lisa a bottle of lube.

“I’m not helping you damage my ego more.” Lisa replied.

Jennie rolled her eyes and noticed how Lisa stared at the bottle of lube with a strange look. For Lisa who didn’t need help like this to have sex, doing it with lube must have been strange.

But not for Jennie who was used to using it every time she had sex. She realized that most men were immediately disappointed when Jennie gave her the bottle.

But, Lisa already knew Jennie’s real condition. So, she was sure Lisa wouldn’t be disappointed if they had to use lube to do it, right?

Jennie took a deep breath. Well, let’s hope Lisa wouldn’t be

disappointed if they were going to do this. Because actually, the disappointed expressions they showed after having sex with her made Jennie finally feel disappointed too.

“Are you worried? Nervous?” Lisa asked, looking up when she realized Jennie’s sigh sounded different.

“Yeah.”

“Me too, actually. Can you sit next to me?” Lisa asked, patting the empty space beside her.

Jennie just followed Lisa. Lisa put the bottle of lube in the middle of the bed and reached for Jennie’s hand again. Jennie’s heart was beating fast, anticipating what Lisa would do.

Lisa cupped her cheek. Her thumb started to stroke Jennie’s cheek and Jennie held her breath as Lisa leaned her face towards her. Now, she could feel her breath hitting her cheek.

“We’re going to start, okay?” Lisa whispered.

“Why do you keep talking?” Jennie whispered back.

Lisa laughed in response. But her laughter stopped before a second later, her lips were on Jennie’s. Jennie took a deep breath in the kiss, almost feeling satisfied when slowly, she wrapped her arms around Lisa’s neck, pulling Lisa closer to her.

Lisa’s tongue gently caressed Jennie’s bottom lip, softly, sensually. There was a pleasant feeling that made Jennie pull Lisa back.

Oh. That was new, to be honest. Usually, Jennie never pulled someone in for more kisses.

Jennie enjoyed the kiss so much, not realizing anything other than Lisa’s lips, tongue and teeth playing around her lips and mouth. Until then, her back touched the bed, Jennie realized her body was being laid down by Lisa.

Lisa pulled away shortly after that. They stared at each other. Jennie saw Lisa’s eyes open, looking full of passion and desire that

made Jennie bite her lip. She grabbed Lisa's shirt, pulling the fabric towards her.

"Are you okay?" Lisa asked. "Tell me. What do you feel?"

"I... want to kiss you again." Jennie said. Because that's what she wanted now.

"Good because I'll kiss you again too."

Jennie smiled, closing her eyes to wait for Lisa's lips to touch hers again. But that's not what happened.

Lisa's lips kissed her jaw. Slowly, the kiss turned into a soft bite. The lips didn't linger on her jaw because Lisa started to lower the kiss to her neck.

Jennie knew what she had to do. She tilted her head, giving Lisa access to kiss her neck. Her hands were around Lisa's head, unconsciously squeezing Lisa's hair gently.

Lisa groaned softly against her neck and Jennie opened her eyes, looking down and realizing that apparently, she had pulled Lisa's hair too hard.

"Sorry," she said, releasing her hands from Lisa's hair.

"It's okay. I was just surprised that you pulled my hair." Lisa chuckled. "It's not like this is the first time. Many women have done that to me."

"Seriously, Lisa? You were talking about other women while you were kissing me?" Jennie looked at her blankly, not at all interested in the direction of the conversation.

"It's not like that," Lisa denied. "But, they usually pull my hair when they beg. But, what did you feel when you suddenly pulled my hair?"

"Eh..." Jennie fell silent.

Lisa was right. She usually never gripped anything when a man was

with her. She realized there was a little pleasure she felt when Lisa did something to her neck.

Just like wanting Lisa to do it again. Maybe? Jennie wasn't too sure.

"I..." Jennie bit her lip. "Feeling something, just a little bit. But, I feel something, Lisa."

"Really?" Lisa's eyes brightened as if she was happy.

"Oh my God... Yes, Lisa. I feel it. Like, there's something inside me that wants you to do it again." Jennie frowned, really wondering why she could feel that way when usually, she never felt that way at all.

"That was great, Jennie. That's an improvement, isn't it?"

"I mean... yeah, I've never felt that way before. I-I... I can't believe I feel that. Even if it's just a little bit, it's still there. I can't believe it, Lisa! Is that what you call arousal?" Jennie asked. Arousal was a completely new concept to Jennie personally.

"I don't know if you're really feeling arousal or not," Lisa said. "But still, feeling something is a good improvement for you. Shall we continue?"

Jennie nodded eagerly. She waited to see what else Lisa could do. The feeling of desire surprised Jennie, really.

Lisa kissed Jennie's neck again. At the same time, the woman bit her neck too and Jennie gasped a little. Either surprised by the bite, or more surprised because Lisa slipped her hand under her shirt, but when Jennie showed a jerky movement, Lisa pulled away again.

"No," Jennie pulled Lisa. "Don't stop."

"Your body..."

"I was a little surprised. That's it. Do it again, Lisa." She begged. Her voice sounded whiny and God, it was the first time she begged someone.

"While you're okay."

"Are you always that gentle?" Jennie asked, honestly surprised because Lisa had been asking questions since earlier.

"No," Lisa chuckled. "I don't usually ask every time I want to do something. But Jennie, here I am helping you. We do this slowly and I have to know the increase by increase of what you like or what you don't like."

"Wow, you're really good at this, aren't you?" Jennie stared at her sharply. How lucky those women were to be able to feel the pleasure with Lisa.

"That's what they say."

Jennie scoffed. Couldn't Lisa be a little humble? Every time they talked about something, why was Lisa's arrogance all she heard?

"So, we'll stop and talk again?" Jennie asked.

"No-no. But, let's take this experiment to the next level. Ummm, how about we start taking off your clothes?"

"What?!" Jennie shrieked. Suddenly, feeling a wave of panic.

"Why? Jennie, you don't think we'll do this fully clothed, do you?" Lisa asked in surprise.

"That's not it. It's just—"

Gosh, how do I explain it? It's not like Jennie had never been naked in front of a man. But at that time, Jennie was naked with her boyfriend. Someone Jennie trusted at that time.

With Lisa... She was just her friend and even though Jennie allowed Lisa to touch and kiss her, still... being naked was a different matter.

Lisa would see every shape of her body and... what if in Lisa's eyes, Jennie wasn't that good?

“Jennie, come on. Come here, if you’re awkward taking off your own clothes, I’ll help you.” Lisa said. Her fingers were already at the edge of Jennie’s clothes.

“Ah, no! Let me! It’s more awkward if you help me. Well, I can do it myself.” Jennie denied. “You better get away from me first.”

Lisa clicked her tongue but still obeyed. Jennie touched the edge of her clothes, but realized Lisa was waiting while staring at her.

“Can you turn around first?” Jennie asked. “I’m embarrassed!”

“Seriously, Jennie?” Lisa gave her a flat look.

“Come on, Lisa. Hurry up, turn around first.”

Lisa sighed. Then, she turned around. Jennie took off her clothes slowly, when she managed to take off her clothes, it turned out that Lisa had looked back at her. Her eyes were no longer staring at Jennie’s face, but at the exposed part of her body.

Embarrassed, Jennie crossed her arms in front of her body, covering them.

“Oh my, oh my! You...” Lisa licked her lower lip, like a predator ready to prey.

“Stop that!” Jennie glared.

“You’re finished, Jennie. You’re finished tonight!” Lisa hissed. Before she knew what was happening, Lisa was back on top of her, kissing her lips again, this time the kiss was very hard. Oh my, it seemed like Jennie understood what Lisa meant now.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 11 🍒

The sound of laughter exploded when Jennie just came out of the room with footsteps that were not as usual. Lisa, the perpetrator who made her walk like this, laughed at the situation.

"Since when did I live with zombies? I don't remember that." Lisa was enjoying the suffering that Jennie was going through.

"This is all because of your stupid attitude that can't be a little gentle. And also God... did you take aphrodisiacs before we did that?" Jennie glared.

"Eh, aphrodisiacs? What the heck? You insulted me, Jennie." Lisa wrinkled her nose in disgust.

"Gosh, I can't walk. This is your fault." Jennie complained while sitting in front of Lisa.

"As an apology. Here, I made you a sandwich."

Lisa pushed the plate of sandwiches to her. Jennie sighed and immediately accepted it. She was so hungry. After last night's activities, you could say Jennie immediately passed out from exhaustion.

Lisa really has crazy stamina, making the most of her body until it feels excessive.

As expected, Jennie didn't really feel anything last night. Well, she felt a throbbing in both of her legs, kinda. But still, it didn't make her orgasm.

Usually, that would mostly annoy men and they would accuse Jennie of not enjoying their time together. But Lisa wasn't like that. Instead, Lisa really knew how to use her body.

That woman... was crazy. Because instead of trying to be careful

with Jennie, Lisa thought that since Jennie didn't feel anything, Jennie wouldn't feel any pain afterwards.

Lisa was wrong.

Jennie felt excruciating pain all over her body, especially in her crotch. Her body was also tired, very tired because even though Lisa was the one who actively did it, her body was used for more than two hours.

Lisa ejaculated three times in the condom. Jennie didn't know how Lisa still had the stamina after 2 hours of using her body and even ejaculating three times, but Jennie stopped her tiredly.

Otherwise, it would happen again. Jennie was sure of it.

"We have to do it again!" Lisa exclaimed. The woman looked excited.

"Don't you feel sorry for me, Lisa?" Jennie looked at Lisa, sadness evident on her face even though it was only pretend.

"I don't mean tonight, of course." Lisa laughed. "But later. When you're better. Or ah, you can use your mouth."

"You really are a sex-crazed woman, aren't you?"

"You should know that. And my God, you know, your body is beautiful. Tight, so hot in there. Too bad it's not slippery enough but still, it's the tightest vagina I've ever felt."

"Oh, Lisa! You're so gross!" Jennie threw a cherry from the bowl and Lisa once again, just laughed at that.

"But seriously, you have no idea how much I actually adore your body."

"Oh, seriously, I know, Lisa." Jennie rolled her eyes.

"How did you know?"

"Do I have to explain it? It was obvious how you treated my body

last night. Not only did it jerk, but you gave me a huge jolt.”

Lisa laughed again and Jennie remembered last night's moment again. Not only their genitals were connected, Lisa really paid attention especially to her breasts and butt.

The woman gripped both bodies harder than the others. Lisa even slapped her butt a few times when they did it in a doggy position.

And even though she couldn't orgasm as expected, considering she wasn't even wet, Jennie enjoyed how Lisa enjoyed her body so much.

The way Lisa moaned, her mouth after opening and her eyes closing several times, messy hair and swollen lips from their kisses really made Jennie amazed at the sight she saw.

She remembered Lisa moaning when she kissed her neck, just like Lisa gave her neck a kiss too.

Lisa's treatment of her body was definitely not a lie. It explained that Lisa really enjoyed herself and honestly even though Jennie didn't do anything, she felt proud because Lisa ejaculated three times while with her, even though it took two hours which almost made her pass out.

"Well, maybe I can do something else to make you enjoy it too." Lisa then spoke again.

"How?"

"I don't know. Maybe I'll try oral sex."

"Oral sex?"

"Yeah, like me licking your vagina. A lot of women like that and some of them can orgasm from it."

"And why didn't you do it last night then?"

"Gosh, I was too horny after seeing you naked, Jennie." Lisa rolled her eyes as if Jennie had just asked a stupid question.

Jennie pouted. Oral sex, huh? Jennie thought. Somehow, it made her a little excited. She didn't know if she could orgasm from this. But okay, she would try.

Hopefully Lisa could do it and whatever the result, she wanted Lisa not to be disappointed.

"What if I can't orgasm even though you've given me oral sex?"

"Hmmm, then you help me ejaculate with oral sex too. Don't make me suffer." Lisa replied casually.

Jennie rolled her eyes. Under the table, she kicked Lisa's leg. Of course, the woman would ask for something in return. Why should she be surprised, huh?

Seeing Lisa crazily using her body, Jennie should have known that Lisa was the type who wanted to be satisfied rather than please.

"I wonder why women would want you, considering you're so self-centered."

"Making women orgasm is actually easy for me. I swear if you didn't have different circumstances, you would have orgasmed at least five or six times a night. I know how to play my fingers and my mouth, let alone my cock. I know where women like it. And my penis can reach that point." Lisa answered with her usual arrogance.

But, Jennie honestly didn't want to deny it. Lisa did have a long penis, and also a big one. Actually, her penis was so fat that that night, Lisa tried repeatedly to push it in until it finally went in completely.

Lisa had a bit of difficulty entering her, as if Lisa was fucking a virgin, you know? And Jennie could really feel her vagina stretching last night.

"Well, okay. Luckily I didn't feel anything. Because 6 orgasms in one night? I was really going to pass out."

"You passed out even though you didn't have an orgasm." Lisa

sneered.

“And you gave me a mark on your neck. Like, what the heck, Lisa? How dare you do that?” Jennie snorted.

Once again, Lisa laughed. Jennie swore, she had a lot of marks around her breasts. At least, Lisa knew not to give many marks on her neck but still, she was surprised to see the marks around her breasts when she was about to take a shower.

“Did you cover the mark on your neck?”

“Of course! Do you think I’ll show it to anyone else?”

“Yes. You should have written Lalisa Manoban on your neck, all the women would be looking at you with obvious jealousy.”

Jennie kicked Lisa’s leg again. This time, hard enough to make Lisa wince. Jennie didn’t care because she swore, that woman’s ego was really crazy. Jennie didn’t want to hear those words anymore. Annoying.

“I didn’t expect you to be this crazy, Lisa.” Jennie rolled her eyes.

“If you know, I’m crazy. Especially in bed, I can be even crazier.”

“For that one, I’m not surprised.”

They finished their breakfast throwing harsh words at each other as usual. Lisa’s confidence was the main thing they discussed. Jennie often scoffed at that attitude but Lisa was still Lisa who could never stop bragging.

They walked towards the elevator. Jennie tried to walk as normally as possible. Well, it was a bit difficult to do. She hoped that people wouldn’t realize that she had just had the craziest night of her life.

“Do you think you should just take a break? Take a few days off.” Lisa commented.

“And what should I tell you? Oh, by the way, professor, I’m sorry. I can’t go to campus because I just got laid by my roommate and now

my crotch hurts to the point I can't walk. Is that so?" she asked sarcastically.

"Gosh, I knew a good learner. Now you can be as outspoken as me, huh?" Lisa asked proudly.

"That's annoying. Just shut up!" Jennie hit Lisa's arm.

"But seriously. Wouldn't it be weird if people saw you walking like... that?" Lisa muttered, glancing at Jennie.

"Come on! Don't keep bringing that up! Besides, it's your fault for doing it to someone who rarely does that." Jennie snorted as she walked out as the elevator opened.

Lisa followed behind her. They entered Lisa's car as usual as if it had become a routine for the two of them to take Jennie to campus first.

"By the way, are you going to be home late today?" Jennie asked.

"Why? Are you lonely without me in the apartment?" Lisa grinned teasingly.

"I don't know how hard I can talk to you, Lisa. Sometimes, talking to you feels tiring. Can you just answer my question?" Jennie grumbled and hearing that, Lisa wrinkled her nose.

"Ugh, why are you such a nag?"

"Why? You don't like women who like to talk?"

"Talking in bed is fine, but in real life, duh..."

Jennie snorted. "I suspect you don't really have a life other than looking for a woman to sleep with every night."

"You know me." Lisa smirked.

Jennie didn't want to reply to Lisa's words and was silent for a few moments. Honestly, she wondered if Lisa would one day be able to not look for women or go through a day without having to find

women randomly?

Seeing Lisa's life as free as it was now, Jennie doubted Lisa would be able to do that.

The rest of the way to campus, there weren't many important conversations. Well, if you think about it, she and Lisa never had any important conversations.

"Be careful walking, Jennie. If people ask why you're walking like that, just tell them you just had an amazing night with Lalisa Manoban." Lisa said as Jennie was about to get out of her car.

"Can you just shut your mouth? Is it annoying to hear you keep talking and bragging?"

"No way. Bragging is my hobby. If I don't brag, why would I have ___"

Jennie snorted. Before she could think better, she grabbed Lisa's jaw and pressed her lips against Lisa's. Maybe, that was the biggest mistake of her life.

Because Lisa, instead of feeling surprised, the woman smirked on her lips before her strong arms circled Jennie's waist.

On the other hand, Jennie was the one who was surprised and had time to step back from Lisa. But, there was no time to step back because Lisa pressed her lips harder against Jennie's lips. The tongue licked her lower lip, Lisa's teeth bit the corner of her lips with a very sensual movement.

Jennie pushed Lisa's chest, telling Lisa to move away. Lisa pressed her lips very hard on Jennie's lips before she pulled away, while Jennie felt breathless, out of breath because of Lisa's crazy kiss.

"Are you crazy, huh?!" Jennie shrieked, glaring at her.

"What? You're the crazy one, right? You kissed me first." Lisa licked her own lips, making Jennie stare at them for quite a while. "See? You yourself stared at my lips. Are my lips that delicious that you want to taste them again?"

"I just wanted to shut you up! Not to kiss you!" Jennie squealed.

"But I took advantage of the situation. Come on, you know me. There's no way I'll just keep quiet when there are lips eagerly wanting to kiss me." Lisa defended herself too honestly.

Jennie hissed. Wanting to leave, Jennie finally got out of the car but stopped when Lisa pulled her, wrapping her arms around Jennie's waist again.

"What else, Lisa?" Jennie grumbled, squirming to be released.

"Thank you," Lisa said, whispering then kissing her neck. Jennie gasped and Lisa smiled. Lisa knew Jennie felt something every time Lisa kissed her neck. "Now, go. You have a new mark on your neck."

Lisa pulled away and Jennie panicked. She tilted her head in the rearview mirror, looking for what Lisa meant. Lisa burst out laughing and Jennie turned around quickly, glaring because she felt like she was being toyed with by Lisa.

"I can't believe you're so annoying!" Jennie yelled, punching Lisa's arm hard. "I'm leaving!"

"Watch your step carefully!" Lisa shouted as Jennie jumped out of the car. "Tell them you just had sex with Lalisa Manoban if they're wondering why you're walking differently!"

Jennie turned around, giving Lisa a glare who once again, burst out laughing. Damn, crazy Lalisa Manoban! She really has no shame shouting like that!

Some people obviously heard what Lisa said because they looked at Jennie with envious looks. Jennie ignored everyone and ran towards the campus hallway.

As she walked down the hallway, she bumped into Taehyung who was looking at her strangely. Oh no, don't tell me Taehyung noticed her different way of walking today.

"Jennie, are you okay? You... look a little weird." Taehyung looked

at her from top to bottom.

“What’s weird?”

“I don’t know. It’s just, is it just me or are you a bit different today?” Taehyung looked back at her, really trying to figure out what was different.

“Nothing! Don’t act like you know it! Just mind your own business!” Jennie snorted.

As fast as she could, Jennie ran and she decided to go to the campus library, instead of going to class. She needed to calm down from Lalisa Manoban and the stares of people who knew what happened to her and Lisa.

“I swear if there are any rumors, I will kill you, Lisa.” Jennie hissed. Because she was walking fast, she felt pain again in her crotch. “I swear I will hold Lisa accountable for making me sick!”

Jennie sat down, reading a book in hopes that she could forget the moments with Lisa last night. However, she felt her neck, the place where Lisa often kissed her and she bit her lower lip. She felt a strange sensation in her body at that time. Making her clench her thighs tightly.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 12 🍒

Maybe Lisa was right.

Jennie Kim had never felt so lonely like this in her life. But being alone at night caused that loneliness to appear. She didn't miss Lisa. Of course, why miss that woman?

It's just that Jennie felt the apartment felt a little different without Lisa. Lisa's signature grin, all the confident words, which were actually annoying to hear for Jennie, apparently made Jennie realize that all of Lisa's attitudes made Jennie's life a little colorful.

But that night, when the clock showed 9 pm, Lisa still hadn't come home. Jennie knew that Lisa was busy because she had a dance competition. But she didn't expect that busyness would make Lisa come home late.

And somehow, Jennie was quite annoyed without her roommate. Like, okay. Lisa is busy but can't Lisa at least send a short message or two to her lonely self?

Ugh, it was all really annoying!

"Damn Lalisa Manoban! After making me hurt, she just left me here alone. What a jerk!" Jennie grumbled, very annoyed.

Jennie decided to pick a random movie on Netflix. She didn't care whether it was a horror movie, murder movie or whatever. She just needed something to keep her company.

What Jennie didn't expect was that the movie contained rather raunchy scenes. Well, this wasn't the first time Jennie had watched a movie like that.

Jennie had even watched porn before. But somehow this time, Jennie was really fixated on every scene. A woman was pinned

down on a bed.

Both of her hands were tied by a man's tie. The man's eyes really looked like a predator. That gaze was familiar. She looked like Lisa when she was horny in bed, she thought.

Jerking off at the thought, Jennie shook her head. She slapped her own cheeks repeatedly.

"Wake up, Jennie! Wake up! What's wrong with you? Why do you keep thinking about her now? Ugh, I must be crazy. The shock last night seemed to have messed up my brain. Damn it, Lalisa Manoban!" Jennie grumbled, shuddering. She tried to get rid of the thought of Lisa.

But apparently she failed. As the man in the movie traced the woman's body with his long fingers, Jennie began to remember Lisa's long fingers. She also remembered that Lisa arrogantly said that her fingers could touch the deepest pleasure point of a woman.

How did it feel? Could her own fingers touch the point that Lisa meant? She... wanted to try it and slowly, she slipped her hand under her pants without realizing it.

Her eyes remained fixed on the TV screen. However, she was surprised when she found something under her underwear. She touched it and took her hand out of her pants again.

What Jennie saw made Jennie widen her eyes. She was wide-eyed, then without realizing it, she jumped up while screaming happily.

At the same time, Lisa appeared with a surprised expression hearing Jennie's scream. Jennie turned her head. As soon as she saw that Lisa was coming, she ran towards Lisa and jumped into Lisa's arms just like that.

Lisa has good reflexes. Because the woman immediately slipped her hand under Jennie's thigh, even though her expression still showed such obvious surprise.

"Jennie, what's wrong?" Lisa asked. "Uh, you can't hold me like this. I still smell of sweat."

"I don't care! I'm wet!" Jennie exclaimed.

"What?" Lisa blinked in confusion.

"I was watching a movie but then, I thought about your annoying arrogant remarks and-"

"Thinking about my arrogance turns you on?" Lisa scoffed, staring at Jennie in disbelief.

Jennie smacked the back of Lisa's head, making Lisa hiss. She couldn't rub her own head because both of her hands were holding Jennie's body down.

"That's not the point, idiot!" Jennie grumbled. "Come on, put me down!"

Lisa shrugged and put Jennie down easily. Jennie hissed, and now, she was hitting Lisa's arm while glaring.

"Oh my God! Looks like living with you, I'm going to get hurt a lot. You keep hitting me, Jennie!" Lisa hissed while rubbing the arm that Jennie had just hit.

"You're so annoying. I was just celebrating my happiness and you're acting like this. Go away. You really smell." Jennie wrinkled her nose as if she was really disgusted by Lisa.

Although in reality, Jennie wasn't disgusted by Lisa because Lisa didn't really smell even though her body was sweaty. Lisa had a distinctive scent and when they were close together earlier, Jennie found herself quite liking Lisa's scent.

"Smell? You said smelly? Come on, smell me! I don't smell at all!" Lisa protested as she simply took off her jacket tank top.

The white tank top stuck to her still slightly sweaty body and Jennie's eyes widened before she quickly turned away.

"Lisa! You're so shameless!" Jennie yelled.

"Gosh, don't act like you haven't seen what's under this tank top and

pants, Jennie." Lisa sneered while chuckling.

"You're crazy!"

Lisa laughed out loud as usual. It seemed like she was really enjoying Jennie's annoyance. Lisa entered the room, and Jennie sighed while shaking her head.

Even though Lisa had an annoying attitude, Jennie admitted that Lisa's presence really made Jennie, who was originally gloomy and bored, change into a happier person.

"Jennie! Jennie!" Lisa shouted from inside the room.

"What?!" Jennie shouted back from the TV room.

"I'm naked right now! Don't you want to join and take a shower with me?!" Lisa shouted again.

"You're crazy! Don't expect it! I don't like you! Don't like your body! And I'm not interested in seeing you naked or taking a shower together!" Jennie replied, shouting even louder.

After Jennie said that, Lisa's bedroom door opened. Lisa appeared with a completely naked body, grinning and her penis... Oh my God, it was standing straight and hard.

"Are you sure you don't want to join me?" Lisa asked. "Look. Someone's excited here..."

"Lisa! You're really crazy! Go away! Go away! Go away!" Jennie screamed, hitting Lisa with a sofa pillow. But Lisa didn't give up and instead removed her hands on Jennie's waist.

When the penis pressed against her stomach, Jennie screamed even louder. Oh my gosh, it was really loud! Lalisa Manoban was erect and she was naked! Lisa hugged her! Lisa tried to...

"LALISAAAA! GO AWAY!" Jennie screamed again.

Lisa hissed, covering her ears with her palms before releasing the hug.

"You should scream that loud in bed." Lisa poked Jennie's nose and turned around. "Fine if you don't want to join me. I'm going to play solo in the bathroom. So, don't wait for me. I'll be long."

"You don't have to tell me what you're going to do!" Jennie really felt like she had a heart attack.

Every day, there was something Lisa did that made Jennie feel emotional, but her heart was filled at the same time. She shook her head, not believing Lisa's attitude and when silence fell in Lisa's room, Jennie wondered if Lisa really did that alone or was Lisa just joking?

Almost falling asleep while watching a movie, Jennie jolted when she heard the door open. She blinked, staring at the TV screen. The movie had faded, meaning Lisa had been in the bathroom for almost an hour.

Oh my gosh, Lisa really did that?

"I can't believe you really did it." Jennie mumbled sleepily.

"Yeah, a woman helped me virtually." Lisa answered with her signature grin.

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"There's a picture of a naked woman on my phone, duh..." Lisa rolled her eyes.

Okay, Lisa lied. She actually had her own picture of what was on her mind until she finally ejaculated. One particular woman who looked resigned was under her embrace. But of course, Jennie didn't need to know that.

"Ugh, you're so disgusting." Jennie scrunched her nose in disgust.

Lisa chuckled and then, she went to the kitchen to see what she could eat. The fridge was indeed full, but most of it was just drinks and some raw food.

Lisa didn't really know how to cook and she certainly didn't want to

burn the kitchen down and in the end, she just grabbed a can of beer and went to another cupboard to get some instant noodles.

Jennie noticed Lisa's confused movements, but she remained silent. Eating instant noodles at night? Hmmm, how pathetic.

"Do you want to go out?" Jennie asked.

"No."

"No, come on. Let's go out. Well, I know it's late but... come on."

"Are you asking me for the date?" Lisa asked without turning to face Jennie and focused on filling the water into the container to cook the noodles. "Because I don't have time for a date. So, forget it."

"You're crazy. Out of all the billions of people on this earth, you're the one I'll never date!" Jennie said with full affirmation. "I just feel sorry for you, looking like someone stranded on the streets and starving."

"Hey!" Lisa finally turned around, glaring. Jennie gave her a challenging glare but Lisa's gaze slowly softened and she rubbed her own stomach. "You're right. I'm really hungry. Please give me food."

Jennie was happy because now, she was the one who managed to laugh out loud. When else would she see Lisa begging for help like this, right? She should have recorded the moment when Lisa made a pitiful face.

"Poor thing. Doesn't your trainer give you any food at all?" Jennie shook her head. "I think there's a cafe near here that's open until midnight. Let's go."

"Should we get ready and change?" Lisa asked, pointing to their clothes.

"I thought you didn't want to date me?" Jennie grinned. Now, she was glad she could act like Lisa.

Lisa thought, frowned, and nodded.

“That’s right. Then, let’s just go like this. I’ll get a jacket. It’s cold outside.” Lisa said, agreeing quickly.

Jennie sneered as Lisa left.

“Is she that unwilling to date me?” Jennie shook her head before she turned off the TV, then went to her room to get a jacket.

They walked to the cafe. After ordering some food, Jennie immediately knew that Lisa was really hungry seeing how crazy Lisa was eating so voraciously.

“How long have you not eaten?” Jennie asked, a little worried because Lisa’s body was thin even though she was quite strong for a woman.

“Hmmm, since noon.” Lisa replied as she devoured her food again. “Damn, this soup tastes really good.”

Jennie shook her head. While she didn’t eat much because she had already had dinner, she let Lisa finish her food.

After she finished, Lisa immediately let out a sigh of relief and rubbed her stomach. Lisa was clearly full and Jennie couldn’t blame her. Because Lisa really did eat a lot.

“How about we take a short walk? You ate quite a lot and I think you need a walk?” Jennie asked.

“Deal. Wait, let me pay first.”

When Lisa went to the cashier, Jennie had already put her jacket back on. Lisa came back and did the same. They walked together, both putting both hands in their jacket pockets.

They walked towards a park that was quite quiet. Because of course, it was almost 11 pm. Everyone was probably resting, fast asleep. While they were walking around and finally, sitting in the park.

“You said, you were wet earlier.” Lisa said.

"Oh my," Jennie turned quickly to Lisa. For some reason, she was still surprised by everything Lisa said even though she was used to hearing it.

"Why? I asked. Earlier, I wanted to talk about it and test it when I asked you to take a shower. But you didn't want to." Lisa said, sounding like she was complaining.

"I know where I'll end up if I go with you to the bathroom, you pervert." Jennie rolled her eyes.

She pulled her jacket tighter around her body. The night air was one thing Jennie hated because she always hated feeling cold.

"Are you cold? Come here, let me hug you. Here, you can sit here." Lisa said while confidently opening her legs for Jennie to sit in front of her.

"I just called you a pervert and you just showed it."

"I didn't do anything. Oh my God..." Lisa groaned in frustration.

"I don't believe you. Remembering you? Hmmm, your hands might have done something when I sat too close to you." Jennie actually shifted her seat further away from Lisa.

"Damn, she really knows what I'm thinking." Lisa muttered softly.

"What?" Jennie turned her head and Lisa was relieved that Jennie didn't hear her. She shook her head, then put her hands on Jennie's hips before pulling Jennie towards her.

Jennie glared. She was about to break away from Lisa. However, Lisa squeezed Jennie's hips hard. Jennie froze. Turning around, she saw Lisa smirking triumphantly feeling Jennie unable to move.

"What's so hard about staying quiet? I just want to warm you up. Not doing anything like touching your breasts or butt." Lisa said casually.

"I don't believe you." Jennie muttered.

"Whatever. Besides, even if I touch you in certain places, you won't feel anything. So it's useless." Lisa said calmly.

"Hey! Don't forget! Today I feel wet. That's my greatest achievement." Jennie replied, not accepting Lisa's words. It sounded quite insulting.

"Well, that's better. Because I can't wait for you to really feel something. I can imagine how you moan my name in bed." Lisa said. Secretly, she had imagined it.

"Don't even think about it! If my situation was normal, it wouldn't be you I would have sex with! I would find a real boyfriend and bring him to my bed. And of course, it wouldn't be you!"

While Lisa just rolled her eyes, Jennie convinced herself. That... yes! It wasn't Lisa she wanted to be her girlfriend or boyfriend. Not Lisa, of course.

See u next chapter...

🍒 CHAPTER 13 🍒

It was the weekend and Jennie and her two best friends were at Chaeyoung's apartment. Usually, her two best friends would always be at the bar. Weekends at the bar seemed to be their routine.

But now, none of them went there at all. For some reason, Jennie was asked to come and because Jennie herself always lay on the couch with nothing to do on the weekend, she agreed to her best friend's invitation.

"By the way, Jennie..." Jisoo called out while they were doing their nightly viewing routine.

"Hmmm?" Jennie responded, but her eyes were fixed on the TV screen where they were watching a thriller movie they got on Netflix.

"Are you and Lisa dating?" Jisoo asked. Instantly, Jennie choked on the chips she was eating.

Chaeyoung gave Jennie a can of drink. Jennie immediately grabbed it and gulped it down. She put the can back down then turned to Jisoo who was looking at her without any guilt.

"What the heck, Jisoo? Where did that question come from? How did that thought even cross your mind? Oh my gosh!"

"I was just asking, okay?"

"I actually wanted to ask you the same thing." Chaeyoung said beside her.

"Gosh, Chaeyoung! You're not the one who asked this." Jennie rolled her eyes.

"But don't blame me!" Chaeyoung defended herself. "That's because we often see Lisa dropping you off. And hey! No one ever sits in

Lisa's car. You know that? Many women wish they could go with Lisa, but none of them are allowed."

Jennie sighed, thinking that what Chaeyoung and Jisoo were thinking was too much. She was friends with Lisa just like she was friends with Chaeyoung and Jisoo.

There's nothing wrong with being in the same car with a friend, right? Except, of course. Jennie never kissed Chaeyoung or Jisoo in the car just to stop her friend from talking.

But still! That's not the point. She and Lisa are best friends now and Lisa is helping her out with some things.

"I'm just friends with Lisa. Come on, out of all the people, you should know that Lisa isn't my type." Jennie said.

"Well, as if you have a type when it comes to finding a boyfriend or girlfriend." Jisoo scoffed.

"The point is. Lisa and I are not dating. Ugh, haven't you guys seen it? She still keeps changing women. Do you think I would date someone like that?"

"That's right. That makes sense." Chaeyoung frowned. "And yeah, besides I saw Lisa with a woman when we were buying drinks earlier. So there's no way you're dating her, right?"

"Geez. How could I think that stupid?" Jisoo shook her head. "Okay. I was just curious. So, you guys are just friends, okay?"

Jennie nodded without hesitation.

"Lisa and I are just friends. Nothing more. So, don't ask me anything like that again. Got it?"

"Okay!" Her two best friends answered in unison.

Jennie stayed at Chaeyoung's apartment while Jisoo went home, for some unknown reason. They finished washing their faces, brushing their teeth and now, they were lying in bed without any of them closing their eyes.

"I think Jisoo is avoiding me." Chaeyoung muttered.

"Why?" Jennie turned her head.

"Ever since I slept with her, things have become awkward."

"But I thought you guys were fine and agreed to forget about that night?" Jennie looked at Lisa in surprise.

"Yeah, that's true. But it seems like Jisoo doesn't really do that. If we start being alone together, things between us become awkward. Jisoo keeps her distance from me. She doesn't even dare to talk without looking me in the eye directly."

Jennie was a little surprised because every time the three of them were together, Jisoo never showed any attitude that indicated that her two best friends were in such an awkward situation.

Wow, actually... what did she miss?

"Are you okay?" Jennie asked worriedly.

"I regret getting drunk, let alone sleeping with my best friend. I messed everything up and now, our friendship is no longer the same." Chaeyoung mumbled.

"Maybe there's a way to fix it." Jennie tried to comfort her.

"How? Every time Jisoo and I are alone, Jisoo won't talk to me. I swear I'll never sleep with my friend again. Jennie, I suggest you never get drunk, let alone sleep with Lisa, no matter how much you want to. Do you understand?" Chaeyoung's advice was firm.

"Eh... why are you suddenly talking about me and Lisa?" Jennie laughed. Trying hard to hide her nervousness.

If only Chaeyoung knew that.

"Well, I'm just telling you. Because sleeping with your best friend is the worst thing. You and Lisa will be awkward. Who knows? You and Lisa might become strangers to each other."

"I don't think it's that bad." Jennie muttered, imagining her and Lisa's situation becoming more enjoyable since they slept together.

"What?" Chaeyoung turned quickly to Jennie.

"I mean... you and Jisoo. There's no way you'll become strangers to each other. Your situation isn't that bad, Chaeyoung." Jennie said. Her heart was beating fast and she looked at Chaeyoung carefully.

"You don't know that." Chaeyoung said. "Come on, let's go to sleep."

Chaeyoung started to turn off the lights until the room was dark. Then, she turned on the night light. The room wasn't that dark.

Meanwhile, Chaeyoung fell asleep with her back to Jennie, Jennie couldn't sleep at all and just stared at Chaeyoung's back.

She sighed and thought in her mind as she remembered Chaeyoung's words about accidentally meeting Lisa with a woman.

Secretly, Jennie sneered at Lisa. What a player. Can't let your guard down a bit, already with another woman. Surely, Lisa is having fun in bed with that woman right now?

"Well, good. Luckily I stayed at Chaeyoung's house. If not, I might have heard that disgusting sound." Jennie muttered as she turned around and turned her back to Chaeyoung too.

Slowly, Jennie tried to close her eyes and imagine Lisa hugging, kissing, embracing another woman in the satisfaction of disturbing her sleep that night.

Morning came faster than Jennie thought. She was still at Chaeyoung's house while Chaeyoung had woken up and returned from her morning run.

Jennie hated exercising. If possible, she did it as short as possible. When she was in high school, sports was a subject that Jennie hated the most. Besides math, of course.

Jennie could never imagine herself running around the park, through the housing complex, or even lifting weights. For Jennie, it was very troublesome.

“Where are you going today?” Chaeyoung asked.

“I don’t know. How about you?”

“Since last night, we’ve been so lazy. How about we go out for breakfast?” Chaeyoung suggested.

Jennie nodded her head easily. She agreed with it only because Chaeyoung suggested eating. Because honestly, Jennie was reluctant to go anywhere.

No wonder Lisa called her a beached whale because she felt like that. She had no desire to do anything.

Moreover, Jennie really didn’t get enough sleep last night. Her mind was really messy. So, she felt like she needed a lot of food to distract her mind.

“Then, I’ll take a quick shower. You better not take a quick shower because you’re sweaty.” Jennie wrinkled her nose.

Chaeyoung just pouted and Jennie only finished her shower for 10 minutes. Really short. She wore whatever clothes Chaeyoung had. Meanwhile, Chaeyoung took a shower for more than 20 minutes before the woman got dressed.

They spent a long time getting ready and started to feel hungry. Jennie and Chaeyoung decided to walk, looking for the nearest place to have breakfast.

Chaeyoung only ordered one sandwich while Jennie ordered three sandwiches and a glass of juice. They ate quietly while staring at the street beside them.

“Jennie?”

Jennie turned her head when she heard someone’s voice and she saw Taehyung walking towards her.

"Excuse me? I'm here too!" Chaeyoung glared at Taehyung who was now standing in front of them.

"Oh, hi, Chaeyoung. Nice to meet you guys here. What are you guys doing?" Taehyung asked and Jennie held back the urge to roll her eyes.

"Isn't it obvious that Jennie and I are having breakfast. Don't you have eyes and know what they're for?" Chaeyoung rolled her eyes at the man.

"Gosh, don't be so rude, Chaeyoung. I'm asking nicely here. Can I join you guys?" Taehyung asked as he just sat down beside Jennie.

"I haven't even let you sit down yet." Chaeyoung muttered, kicking Jennie's leg who had been quiet all this time. "Say something."

"Sit down. Besides, he already did it." Jennie said while taking another bite of her breakfast casually.

Instead of focusing on Taehyung, Jennie just wanted to focus on filling her hungry stomach while wondering if her roommate had breakfast yet? She remembered that the woman always woke up late on weekends.

Maybe she skipped breakfast because she woke up late. Maybe she was also exhausted from last night's activities and slept all morning.

"By the way, did you know that around here, there is a culinary market that will only open this afternoon?" Taehyung asked.

"I know." Jennie and Chaeyoung answered at the same time.

"How about we go there?" Taehyung suggested. Uh, since when did spending time with Taehyung become an agenda?

Jennie admitted, Taehyung was quite a handsome man. But... She don't know. The man's cheerfulness seemed a bit too much for Jennie. Maybe this was just Jennie's excessive thoughts but Jennie didn't like Taehyung's presence even though she knew, Taehyung was one of the smartest men on campus.

"I don't know. This afternoon, I have to go to my sister's house." Chaeyoung said. Jennie narrowed her eyes. Really? Suddenly? Before, Chaeyoung had never said that.

"What about you, Jennie?" Taehyung asked, the man's eyes looking at her hopefully.

"Um, I'm not going anywhere. But I don't know—"

"Very good! Then, let's go together! I'm sure you'll like it. I'll buy lots of food for you!" Taehyung exclaimed.

Chaeyoung chuckled.

"Taehyung, are you here trying to approach my friend?" Chaeyoung asked frankly. Jennie turned her head curiously, one eyebrow raised as the man's cheeks turned red.

Oh my. Taehyung blushed? Did Taehyung like her?

"Wow, Taehyung. Don't, okay?" Jennie shook her head. "Don't like me. I'm in a... messed up state. So, don't try anything with me. Including approaching me or dating me."

Taehyung's face fell at that moment. However, Jennie was serious about it. She wouldn't date first before her situation became normal.

Because Jennie was tired of seeing the disappointed faces of men in bed when they felt their game was not satisfying. Jennie didn't want to be like that.

She could have considered dating Taehyung if her situation was normal. But then again, she wasn't okay and it would be better if Taehyung didn't try anything on her.

"Yeah, okay. I won't force anything." Taehyung mumbled. "But seriously. I want to take you to the culinary market. I promise, this isn't a date."

"Just accept it, Jennie. Poor guy begged you." Chaeyoung grinned. Seemingly enjoying what was happening in front of her.

"Yeah... okay. I'll agree to go out with you." Jennie nodded and Taehyung's face lit up.

But somehow, Jennie felt guilty after that. Having breakfast with Taehyung felt wrong and Jennie didn't understand why.

Because Jennie didn't have a boyfriend, or anyone she should care about. Then, why did she have to feel like this? Didn't this feel weird?

Somehow God showed her the answer when the door opened and someone Jennie knew very well, appeared in the cafe.

Lisa walked in quietly, talked to a waiter and ordered her breakfast. Jennie was surprised that Lisa had woken up that morning with a slightly wrinkled face.

The woman seemed to have had less sleep. Well, maybe because she spent the night with another woman. Not surprising.

Lisa was waiting for her order to be finished and was tapping on the table. She looked around. At that moment, of course her gaze met Jennie who was silent because she was indeed watching Lisa.

Jennie waved at Lisa. But Lisa glanced to Jennie's side, precisely at Taehyung who didn't notice Lisa's presence at all.

Lisa's eyebrows rose in curiosity. The corners of her lips lifted in a sneer that looked very cynical. Lisa paid for her order at that time.

"Is that Lisa?" Taehyung's voice brought Jennie to her senses.

"Yes." Jennie turned back to Taehyung. "That's her."

Chaeyoung also turned to Lisa. At the same time, Lisa finished paying and turned back to Jennie. But Lisa was not like usual. The woman only glanced at her, then walked away out of the cafe and got into the car.

Jennie spontaneously stood up, staring at Lisa's car slowly leaving the cafe. What was that? Lisa knew she was waving as a form of greeting, but Lisa didn't reply at all?

Why is she like that?

"Typical Lalisa Manoban. That woman really has no manners, doesn't she?" Taehyung grumbled beside her.

"I disagree. She seems upset. Her face looks gloomy." Chaeyoung mumbled.

"I agree. She usually talks to me and teases me about everything. But she just kept quiet earlier. She must be upset about something." Jennie agreed. She wanted to know why Lisa was like that.

"Well, okay. Then, forget about Lisa because it's not important at all. Why don't we just go since I'm full?" Taehyung asked.

"Come on, let's go." Chaeyoung nodded her head.

Jennie did the same. She had one sandwich left and ate it as she walked with Taehyung. Chaeyoung at least accompanied Jennie when they went to the park so Jennie didn't have to feel awkward being alone with Taehyung.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 14 🍒

On the long-awaited weekend, one thing that crossed Lisa's mind was, there was her roommate who must have been stranded on the couch like every other day when the woman had nothing to do.

So for the first time, Lisa ignored a lot of messages from the woman who usually left her to choose who she would spend the weekend with and returned to her apartment after finishing practice and found the place empty.

No Jennie, no life. Until late at night, Lisa waited for Jennie to come back, forcing her eyes to stay open. But the result was still the same.

Jennie didn't come back.

That night, Lisa laughed so hard. That's why she hated being friends with someone. Because if she started to feel close and then she found out, people would leave her because she wasn't that important, she would feel disappointed.

Lisa seemed to never learn from her past life. It had happened often enough where she was just left when she felt that she was loved by someone, but they would leave.

In the morning, the reason Jennie didn't come home was answered. Ah, Lisa understood and at that moment, Lisa felt so stupid.

So, after breakfast was finished, Lisa contacted one of the women who came during the day and she had sex as crazy as possible.

The blonde haired woman was the girl who accompanied her. Even so, what Lisa thought was, there was a brown haired woman, who Lisa would hug and lock in her arms, the woman who would one day moan and say her name loudly and in that image, Lisa finally ejaculated in the condom when the woman had orgasmed 5 times

and almost fainted.

"As usual. Your sex is amazing." The woman commented. Somi.

"I know." Lisa answered her confidently.

Somi laughed beside her. Her body was still tired. Both hands were on each side of her head and her legs were spread wide, the exact same position as the last time they were there. The difference was, Lisa had moved away from the woman and sat on the side of the bed.

"Today, you play harder than usual. Wow, damn, I'm almost overwhelmed. Usually, I can always keep up with you." Somi said.

"Let's just say, I have more energy today." Lisa stood up. "I'm going to take a shower. You can leave while I shower."

"Sure." Somi answered shortly.

That's what Lisa likes about Somi. She knows her limits. Lisa doesn't like personal things and Somi is the woman who is most willing to accompany Lisa in bed.

While Lisa showers, Somi rushes to put on all her clothes, trying to cover any part of her body that has Lisa's mark.

"Damn, she's so rough. And my legs can barely stand properly." Somi sighs as she puts on her watch.

4 pm. It's great. They've had sex for more than 2 hours and Somi's body is satisfied. After feeling ready enough, Somi finally comes out of Lisa's apartment.

When Somi just opened the door to her room, Somi bumps into a woman who just entered her apartment. Both she and Somi are shocked.

Jennie finally gets an excuse to finally go back to the apartment. Taehyung is really crazy. That guy tried to take up all of Jennie's weekend time by taking her from one place to another.

Not only going to the culinary market, Taehyung even invited Jennie to a bridge as if the man wanted to show his romantic side.

So far, Taehyung has been really sweet and Jennie has no reason not to like him. But still, Jennie would prefer if the man didn't try anything on her.

"Hi," The blonde woman greeted awkwardly. "I was just about to leave. So, yeah!"

Jennie didn't answer and stared at the woman's departure with a strange look.

Huh, of course. Why was she worrying about Lisa all day? She should have known how Lisa always spent her time. How stupid of her to worry if Lisa would wait for her.

In fact, of course Lisa would spend time having sex even during the day.

When Jennie had just entered, Lisa came out of her room with wet hair. Her face was fresh, no longer tangled like before. Lisa stopped her steps when she saw Jennie, but she continued her steps and walked back to the kitchen. She only took a drink, After that she returned to her room.

Jennie stared at Lisa's departure in surprise. What was wrong with the woman who didn't talk at all?

Surprised, Jennie walked to Lisa's room and knocked. Slowly, she opened Lisa's door without the owner of the room letting her.

Lisa was changing her bed sheets and Jennie immediately had an image of how the other woman had soiled Lisa's sheets with the many orgasms Lisa had made.

"Lisa?" Jennie called. "Are you busy?"

"A little. I'm changing the sheets and after this, I'll go out with my friends from the dance class." Lisa said without turning around.

"Oh?" Jennie's immediate response was a clear disappointment.

"Why?" Lisa asked. Again, without turning around.

"It's okay. It's just that I thought we could have dinner together. But if you're busy, fine. Forget it." Jennie waved her hand and turned around.

"You can come if you want." Lisa said. "Besides, this is just a quick bite to eat before we all have our competition next week."

Jennie had only taken two steps when she heard the offer and immediately turned around in surprise. She looked at Lisa who turned around, disappearing into the bathroom while carrying the dirty sheets while her bed was already made.

"Can I come?" Jennie asked when Lisa returned.

"Yes. Go to your room and get ready. Besides, we're leaving at 7 tonight." Lisa said as she laid down on the bed.

Lisa groaned in satisfaction as her body lay there. Jennie looked at her, saw Lisa raise both hands above her head, making her short shirt open, her flat and hard stomach visible until unconsciously, Jennie looked in that direction.

Lisa turned her head, realizing where Jennie was looking at her and instantly, her body felt hot through that gaze. What the hell was that? Lisa thought, Jennie had never felt passion. But, why did Jennie look at her with such a passionate gaze?

"I'm going to sleep for a while. I'm very tired. Wake me up at 6 o'clock later." Lisa said reminding her without covering the stomach that Jennie was staring at.

When Jennie looked back at Lisa's face, Lisa's typical naughty grin was visible and Jennie immediately looked away. Damn, Lisa knew she was looking at her.

"Yes, of course." Jennie answered. And just like that, she left Lisa's presence, returning to her room.

Jennie didn't do much in the afternoon. She didn't eat anything, deliberately emptying her stomach because she was going to have

dinner with Lisa and her friends.

Jennie was just reading one of the adult novels she had and suddenly, reading word by word written in the book, Jennie fell silent. Lately, Jennie felt her body was strange.

Passion.

Yes, Jennie knew it. Something she had never felt before, Jennie felt it when she saw or read something exciting and at that time, Jennie always wanted to do something.

Jennie closed the book she was reading and turned to look at the clock. It was still 5 pm. It was still too early to get ready.

An idea just crossed her mind and Jennie stood up, then went out of her room. She then walked to Lisa's room, sneaked in and saw Lisa sleeping with her clothes half-unbuttoned. Her stomach was not just slightly visible now, but completely visible.

Jennie approached Lisa and sat on the side of the bed. Staring at Lisa's face closely, Jennie sighed.

"Damn. You should stop being pretty. This is totally unfair." Jennie muttered.

Raising her hand, Jennie placed her palm on Lisa's stomach. Just wanting to feel how hard Lisa's stomach was. But apparently, her hand chose to move even though her brain said she didn't want to do that.

Everything Lisa had ended in one word. Hard. Jennie let out a heavy breath as she traced her stomach. Out of nowhere, her own face began to lean right towards Lisa's face.

Her hand began to move down from her stomach, then to Lisa's hips. The lower it went, she felt the V line that guided her hand lower.

Stop, Jennie. The brain kept shouting that one word. But, her body seemed to have its own idea until then, another hand grabbed Jennie's hand.

Surprisingly, Jennie's body was lifted and just like that, she spun around until finally, she lay on Lisa's bed. Jennie's eyes widened, staring at Lisa who was on top of her.

"What are you trying to do?" Lisa asked. "Don't you realize that you just committed harassment?"

"It's not harassment if you..." Jennie wrapped her legs around Lisa's hips, rubbing her genitals against Lisa and smirking when she felt Lisa's erection. "Wanting this."

"What's with you suddenly trying to provoke me?" Lisa asked, narrowing her eyes. Clearly, she was trying hard to stop this.

"Oh? Do I look like I'm provoking you?" Jennie asked innocently.

"You wouldn't have dared to mess with me if you didn't want to end up like that again, Jennie."

"Like what?" Jennie asked. It sounded like she was challenging me and maybe she was.

"You know how my ability will make you unable to walk and you definitely don't want that to happen, right?" Lisa grumbled.

"Oh really? Who said I don't want that to happen?" Jennie surprised Lisa.

"What's wrong with you?" Lisa finally got up from above Jennie and Jennie felt disappointed.

She pouted. In fact, she felt happy because she had the courage to tease Lisa. But it seemed, Lisa was not so interested in doing it with her.

"Lisa, I think I'm horny." Jennie admitted.

"Why all of a sudden?" Lisa finally turned her head.

And damn, as soon as she saw Jennie on her bed, her legs were half open, and even though the woman was still fully dressed, Lisa felt something that made her body rebel at that moment.

Not just ordinary passion. But it seemed, a fierce passion that made Lisa want to tear off the clothes, bite every part of the woman's body mercilessly.

Oh my God, Lisa felt like she was going crazy now!

"I was reading a novel and then, I read some scenes that were well... adult, of course. I felt horny and there was pain here." Jennie said. Not really showing where the pain was but she was sure Lisa knew.

Lisa stared at her more intently and because of that gaze, Jennie felt like Lisa wanted to do something to her again. Why did Lisa just stay silent?

"So you expect me to do something here?" Lisa asked.

"Will you?" Jennie asked back.

"Take off your pants and I'll see." Lisa said.

Jennie widened her eyes. Even though she had asked, she was still surprised by the request. Hesitantly, Jennie lifted her hips and lowered her pants.

Lisa took a deep breath and then approached Jennie. She grabbed Jennie's pants, then threw them on the floor. She then pulled Jennie's legs in opposite directions until Jennie was wide open towards her.

"Lisa..." Jennie immediately felt embarrassed and covered the area. Lisa growled in disapproval and she positioned herself between Jennie's legs, pushing her hand away.

Lisa's face leaned towards her vagina. Warm breath hit and Jennie looked down, wanting to see what Lisa was doing. Until then, she felt fingers caressing her hole.

"Don't be surprised. I'll put one of my fingers in." Lisa said. "Just to check."

Jennie nodded her head. Then, the finger entered and Jennie bit her

lower lip. Lisa frowned, but her eyes were amazed.

"Lisa, why are you making that expression?" Jennie asked.

"I feel it, Jennie. Your vaginal walls are pulsing on my finger." Lisa said. Slowly, Lisa started moving it. Pulling her finger, then pushing it again.

Lisa did it continuously. Until finally, Jennie was surprised to hear a sound from her vagina. She looked down, her eyes wide. Before she could ask, Lisa added another finger.

"Oh my God, Lisa ..." That was the first moan that escaped her mouth.

Lisa smiled before finally, her lips also played and kissed Jennie's vagina, making Jennie gasp in surprise.

Jennie opened her legs wider because of spontaneity. Her hands squeezed Lisa's hair as she felt the walls of her vagina pulsate faster. There was something. Jennie knew there was something she didn't know what it was.

But Lisa seemed to know better because when her tongue twirled on her clitoris, Lisa's fingers moved faster.

"Your clitoris is swollen and your vagina is wet, Jennie. Do you hear that sound? This is what it feels like." Lisa said while doing hard thrusts.

"Ah, Lisa!" Jennie let out a small scream. "I-I... felt it. Shit, I-I..."

"It's okay. Don't hold it in. Whatever you're going to feel next, it feels exhilarating."

Jennie writhed badly on the bed. Her hips moved quickly, in time with the movements of Lisa's fingers and mouth and as something seemed about to explode from her body, Lisa was on top of her, their faces facing each other, Lisa's eyes radiating lust as her finger went in and out so hard.

"L-Lisa! I-I... shit, Lisaaaaa..."

Jennie's back arched as something broke inside her. Jennie's eyes flew open and Lisa kissed her neck, making Jennie immediately hug her neck tightly.

Lisa finally stopped moving, but Jennie's vagina couldn't stop throbbing.

"That's what an orgasm is. You did it well, Jennie." Lisa pulled her finger out and showed it to Jennie. "And you managed to get this wet. Not because of the lube. But your own fluids."

Jennie was glued to Lisa's finger. Before Jennie could think further, she grabbed Lisa's finger and put it in her mouth. Lisa gave her a dark look and at that moment Jennie knew that she had done very well.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 15 🍒

They were on their way to a Korean restaurant, where Lisa's friends from her dance class were waiting. Deciding to have some beef, it must be a very important day for them to celebrate.

"Lisa?" Jennie called, turning to Lisa who was focused on driving.

"Hmmm." Lisa responded, glancing at Jennie briefly.

"About earlier... do you think that means I'm ready to date?"

"Who do you want to date?"

"There was a guy who asked me out. But, because I think I have problems in bed, I don't feel ready to do it yet. But, when I succeed... you know..."

"Orgasm?" Lisa interrupted Jennie who seemed to have difficulty saying the word. Glancing at Jennie again who was now blushing.

"Yeah, that..." Jennie nodded. "That means, I'm ready to date and be in a relationship again, right?"

"Maybe. Why don't you try? Who do you want to date? Taehyung?" Lisa asked and Jennie nodded again.

"Taehyung asked me out and I turned him down because I thought I still had that problem." Jennie told her.

"Then, if you like Taehyung, go out with him." Lisa answered easily.

As Jennie thought, Taehyung was quite nice. Today, he showed his romantic side and Jennie thought, what's wrong with agreeing to go out again. It would definitely be another fun day.

Jennie also missed feeling the touch and loving gaze of a man.

Jennie had withdrawn from someone for a long time because of this problem.

But Lisa had just solved this problem and yes, Jennie felt like she was finally okay. Her body would be fine, and so would her feelings.

When the car arrived at one of the restaurants, Lisa got out. So did Lisa. Apparently, quite a lot of people came.

Lisa introduced Jennie to some of the men who were her friends in her dance class. And, there was only one woman with them at the moment.

The woman was the blonde woman who had crossed paths with Jennie earlier at the apartment. Jennie was stunned to see the woman draped over one of Lisa's friends.

"This is Jungkook," Lisa said, introducing herself. "And next to him, that's Somi. And she's Jungkook's girlfriend."

Jennie turned to Lisa in surprise. What? Lisa slept with her friend's girlfriend? Oh my. What the heck is this?!

"Hi, Jennie. Nice to meet you. Although... this isn't the first time we've met." Somi said, greeting.

"Have you met her?" Jungkook asked Somi. Everyone stared at the couple.

"Yeah. I just went to Lisa's place today, remember? To help Lisa with her problem."

"Ah, right. Sorry, I kind of forgot." Jungkook chuckled as he kissed Somi's blonde hair. The man seemed very affectionate.

Jennie wondered what kind of help Somi was talking about. Did Jungkook know that Lisa and Somi were meeting behind his back and even having sex?

"Come on, sit down. Let's start dinner."

They took off their jackets at the same time before sitting down on one of the chairs. Jennie and Lisa sat quite close together.

“So, Lisa, is that girl next to you your girlfriend?” the guy named Mingyu asked. Well, Jennie tried to remember the names of the guys who were Lisa’s dance classmates.

“No. She’s just my roommate. Besides, she already has her own date.” Lisa replied.

“Ah, I see...” Everyone answered in unison.

“Besides, in case you forgot, since when did Lisa date someone? Ugh...” Somi rolled her eyes and that statement earned laughter from everyone, including Lisa.

Except Jennie.

Honestly, Jennie wondered why Lisa hated the idea of dating someone so much and instead liked sleeping with her friend’s girlfriend. It seemed like a betrayal and Jennie couldn’t believe Lisa would do this.

This is... kind of jerk, you know?

“Settling down with one person is a hassle.” Lisa chuckled, looking at Bambam who was starting to grill. “Why be with one person, when I can be with many, right?”

“Yoooo, Lisa! That’s why I like you!” Mingyu extended his fist towards Lisa, which Lisa responded to and the two made a bombshell sound.

Jennie shook her head. All the men here seemed so childish. But even though Lisa admitted that the woman hated making friends, Jennie could see how comfortable Lisa was hanging out like this.

“Next week is your dance competition. How is it? Are you nervous?” Somi asked. “Jungkook, your parents are coming, right?”

“Hmmm. My dad’s a bit busy but my mom convinced me to come.”

They started eating and Jennie was enjoying the conversation quite a bit until she turned to Lisa who was eating quietly. There was no longer the cheerful attitude that the woman had shown earlier.

“Lisa, what about you?” Bambam asked.

“They wouldn’t like to see me dance. So how could they come?” Lisa replied. Her answer was casual but somehow, their atmosphere became even more gloomy until they fell silent.

“They’re still like that?” Somi looked at Lisa with sincerity.

“Gosh, why are you guys acting like this is the first time you’ve heard this? Bam, grill the meat faster! I’m so hungry!” Lisa complained.

Bambam went back to grilling the meat but Jennie noticed that Lisa’s friends were glancing at each other, as if they had the same thought.

Dinner was over and Lisa had gone out for 5 minutes to buy something she didn’t know what it was. But Jennie, who felt uncomfortable being in this gathering without Lisa, glanced towards the entrance several times, hoping that Lisa would come back soon.

“Lisa must be smoking.” Somi said, making Jennie turn around. She was surprised that Somi was talking to her.

“Smoking?” Jennie repeated.

“You were her roommate for a year. Didn’t you know she was a heavy smoker?” Somi asked. Jennie shook her head honestly.

“She never smokes in front of me.” Jennie replied.

“Ah, she must really value her roommate.” Somi nodded. “But yeah, Lisa smokes. Especially after the talk about parents, even though Lisa seems normal, she must be a bit stressed by this conversation that she decided to smoke.”

Jennie turned to look back at the entrance. Suddenly, she had the urge to approach Lisa and comfort her. However, it sounded weird,

right?

“Why did you do that?” Jennie asked Somi.

“What?”

“You have a boyfriend. But I saw you coming out of Lisa’s room several times. You cheated on your boyfriend.” Jennie said, glancing at Jungkook who was talking to his other friends.

“I didn’t know Lisa’s roommate was actually taking care of this kind of thing. Seriously, this is none of your business, Jennie. Just stay away and pretend you don’t know.” Somi said.

“You jerk.”

“Lisa too.” Somi grinned confidently.

“Yeah. Lisa is a total jerk. Because she slept with her own friend’s girlfriend.” Jennie grumbled.

“Did you hear that, Lisa? Your roommate said you’re a jerk.” Somi said and Jennie turned to Lisa who slowly sat beside Jennie very quietly.

Damn, since when did Lisa appear?

Somi left Jennie and Lisa to meet Jungkook. Suddenly, the atmosphere between them became awkward and Lisa turned to the alcohol on the table before glancing at Jennie.

“Can you drive a car?” Lisa asked.

“Yes. Why?” Jennie asked back.

“Because I want you to drive for me.” Lisa gave Jennie her car keys. “I want to get drunk tonight.”

“Lisa, you have class tomorrow, right?”

Lisa seemed to ignore that and started drinking. At first, Lisa took one sip of alcohol and poured it slowly.

But as time went by, Lisa started drinking quickly. The woman started to waver as she poured the alcohol and Jennie tried to stop her.

"No, Jennie. Don't stop me." Lisa grumbled. "You said I was a jerk. Then let me show you how much of a jerk I really am."

"Let's go home. Please." Jennie begged.

"I still want to drink."

"Okay. Then just drink and go home with one of your friends. I don't want to bother going home with a drunk person." Jennie said.

At that moment, Lisa immediately stopped and turned to Jennie. Jennie was stunned when she saw Lisa's eyes. There was a lot of sadness in the woman's eyes, something Jennie had never seen before. Was Lisa's cheerful attitude all this time a mask that was deliberately put on to hide her sadness?

Lisa sighed and cupped Jennie's cheek. Jennie fell silent, feeling Lisa's finger brushing her lower lip, making Jennie involuntarily inhale.

"Lisa..."

"I really want to kiss you." Lisa said.

"I don't kiss just anyone."

"But we've kissed before."

"Only because you helped me solve a problem." Jennie said and Lisa stopped wiping her lower lip, but her hand was still on Jennie's cheek.

But not long after that, Lisa's hand fell to her side and she immediately stood up. Jennie stood up too. Lisa put on her jacket. She had difficulty putting it on herself because she was too drunk and Jennie took the initiative to help her.

"I can do it myself!" Lisa released herself from Jennie.

Somi decided to help at that moment, just as Jungkook and Lisa's other friends also approached her. After Somi finished helping, Somi stepped back and stood beside Jungkook who immediately hugged his girlfriend again.

“Me and Lisa are going home first.” Jennie said.

Lisa nodded, as if agreeing with what Jennie said. Lisa's friends escorted Lisa to the parking lot, helping her into the car.

On the way to the apartment, the two were in silence. Neither of them spoke and Jennie didn't want to try to talk to Lisa because she didn't want to ruin Lisa's mood even more.

They arrived at the apartment. Once again, Lisa refused Jennie's help and wanted to keep walking by herself. Jennie complied, only following Lisa from behind to make sure Lisa didn't fall.

After exiting the elevator, they managed to enter their unit. Lisa went straight to her room without saying anything to Jennie. Jennie sighed as she put her car keys on the table, then walked to Lisa's room.

“Lisa, you have to change your clothes before going to bed.” Jennie said. She sat on the side of the bed and took off Lisa's shoes and socks.

“Kiss me.” Lisa asked. Surprisingly, Lisa pulled Jennie until Jennie's body was completely on top of Lisa's.

“No, Lisa. You're drunk and—”

And Lisa kissed Jennie's lips once.

“Don't reject me. I know you like it.” Lisa said.

“It doesn't mean I want it too.” Jennie denied.

Lisa cupped one of Jennie's cheeks, her other hand wrapped around Jennie's waist. However, the hug slowly went down to her butt and Jennie widened her eyes. Not only because Lisa had just squeezed her butt. But along with that, Lisa's lips pressed against Jennie's.

The kiss wasn't gentle or slow. But instead, the movement was so fast, rough, and arousing. Jennie was surprised by how quickly she felt the arousal in her.

But that also showed that yes, that meant Jennie's body was indeed normal like other people in general and that made Jennie realize that she didn't need Lisa's help anymore.

Which also meant, Lisa couldn't just kiss her lips anymore.

Just when Jennie was about to pull away, Lisa sucked her lower lip hard. A moan escaped Jennie's mouth. The painful yet pleasurable feeling made Jennie unable to deny that she liked the kiss.

Lisa slipped her hand under Jennie's shirt. Restlessly, Lisa pulled Jennie's shirt, trying to take it off and that's when her realization came.

"No, Lisa." Jennie moved her face away from Lisa's face even though she couldn't move her body away because Lisa was still hugging her tightly.

"Why, Jennie?" Lisa continued the kiss to her neck and damn, Lisa knew exactly where Jennie wanted it.

"I told you, I don't kiss just anyone. The only reason why I let you touch me is because you helped me fix a problem in my body, you know?"

"Can't we take turns now? Just think that I need your help now. Please. Just a kiss. Not to the point of having sex." Lisa begged.

Jennie was silent, staring at Lisa who half-closed her eyes. Jennie had never helped someone just for a kiss. For Jennie, that seemed strange.

But... Lisa had helped her and Jennie might be able to do that. Besides, it was just a kiss. What's the problem. Right?

"Okay. Just a kiss." Jennie agreed.

Lisa grinned mischievously and spun their bodies around so Lisa

was now on top of her. Lisa pulled one of Jennie's legs around her hips and she pushed her hips forward.

Jennie bit her lower lip to keep a moan from escaping her mouth.

"Lisa, you said just kissing." Jennie protested.

"That's right. Can't I touch a little while we're kissing?" Lisa asked, pouting.

"A little?" Jennie asked, making sure.

"A little." Lisa nodded to reassure but for some reason, Jennie didn't believe anything Lisa said at all. Didn't believe it at all.

"Okay. I'll try to trust you, Lisa. Just a little, okay?"

Lisa nodded.

"Now, can I kiss you?" Lisa asked and it was Jennie's turn to nod.

Eventually, they kissed again. Jennie started to trust Lisa because Lisa really only touched her a little.

But everything changed when Lisa's hand went under her shirt and Jennie let it. Lisa's kiss moved to her neck and licked it sensually.

"Lisa..." Jennie hoped her voice sounded like a protest like usual.

But feeling Lisa start to kiss her harder and her hands boldly cupped her breasts, Jennie knew that the sound did not sound like a protest, but rather begging Lisa to continue.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 16 🍒

Jennie and Taehyung have been walking together in the hallway to class for the past week. It has raised speculations that they are dating and neither Jennie nor Taehyung has denied the rumors that have been raised by the campus.

Jennie got envious looks from several women. However, most of them apparently liked the new duo. They called them the best couple of the year, which only made Jennie shake her head.

That was a bit odd because he and Jennie were not a couple.

"Jennie, today we're going on a date, right?" Taehyung asked.

This week, Taehyung tried to date Jennie again. Last weekend, Taehyung even wanted to meet her again.

However, Jennie refused yesterday because she went with Lisa to the studio to watch Lisa practice.

"Ah, I forgot to tell you something. Lisa has a performance today. I'm going to watch it." Jennie said while hugging her book tighter. "She's been working hard all this time."

Jennie sighed. The past week was the busiest week Jennie had ever seen Lisa. This week, Lisa also didn't take Jennie to campus.

Lisa would leave in the morning, before Jennie could wake up, and come home late at night, right when Jennie was fast asleep. The training seemed crazy.

And when Jennie saw how Lisa practiced for her dance competition yesterday, Jennie could only be flabbergasted. If she did that, she knew she would never be able to do it.

"Why did you have to go and support Lisa?" Taehyung frowned.

"Because she's my friend." Jennie chuckled. "And I have to see her."

Also, no one came to support Lisa because Lisa's parents didn't support Lisa as a dancer. So, Jennie didn't want Lisa to think that Lisa didn't have a single supporter in her life.

Jennie would stand in the audience, being Lisa's biggest supporter because she believed Lisa would become a big star as a dancer someday.

"And we didn't go on a date last weekend because of Lisa." Taehyung complained. "You said you were willing to start dating me. When exactly?"

"Later, Taehyung. Besides, Lisa's competition is only for one day." Jennie said.

"Okay. Then, after Lisa's competition is over, will you go on a date with me, okay?" Taehyung asked.

Jennie nodded and they went to Taehyung's car. It had become a routine for a week, Taehyung would take Jennie home.

However, Jennie always refused to be picked up in the morning. Because she didn't want to change the routine that Lisa always did even though this week, Lisa didn't do it because she was busy practicing.

Arriving at the apartment building, Taehyung stopped his car. Jennie unbuckled her seatbelt and got out of the car. But apparently, Taehyung also got out of the car making Jennie turn around and see what Taehyung would say.

"Do you want me to come to the competition to accompany you?" Taehyung asked.

"Ummmm, no need. I'm fine alone." Jennie refused.

"Okay. I'm not forcing you. But, text me if you need me. I'll definitely come right away, okay?"

Jennie nodded. She knew Taehyung was trying to stay close to her.

But, she just wanted to focus on supporting Lisa and seeing Taehyung always upset with Lisa, bringing Taehyung to the competition wasn't a good thing.

Because Jennie's concentration would be divided. If Jennie focused on Lisa, it would upset the man. Jennie didn't want to upset anyone. So it was better for her to be alone.

"Thank you, Taehyung." Jennie stood on her tiptoes to kiss the man's cheek. "Go home. I have to get ready soon."

Taehyung's face turned red at that and Jennie just chuckled. Jennie turned around, but Taehyung turned his body and reciprocated Jennie's action by kissing her cheek too.

"Next time after we really go on a date, I'll kiss you on the lips." Taehyung said. It sounded full of promise and determination.

"I'll look forward to it." Jennie winked at Taehyung and chuckled.

After that, Jennie went into her apartment. She was going to the building where Lisa was having her competition. She was confused between wearing a dress or simple jeans.

However, Jennie could already imagine that Lisa would probably laugh at and tease her if she wore a dress.

"She'll definitely think she's very special if I wear a dress." Jennie said, muttering. Sometimes, her friend was annoying.

She finally wore a simple t-shirt and tight jeans, then covered the t-shirt with a brown leather jacket.

Her hair was slightly curly and left loose in waves. Jennie applied powder to her face, coated her lips with bright lip color, and applied a little mascara.

Just then, there was a knock on her apartment door and Jennie quickly opened the door. She beamed when she saw the building guard standing in front of the door.

"Is that the flower I ordered?" Jennie asked.

"A courier just sent it to me and he asked me to send it to you right away. I think it was your order."

Jennie nodded at the building guard's explanation.

"Wait a minute." Jennie went to her room and got some money and came back. "Thank you. This is your tip. Have a good day, sir."

The building guard beamed when he got the large amount of money. Jennie went back to her apartment and put the expensive bouquet of flowers on the table.

"Well... you should thank me because I'm the only one supporting you right now. I even bought expensive flowers to make you happy." Jennie said, rolling her eyes.

She didn't know where she got the idea for this. But when she was on campus, it crossed her mind that she should probably bring something for Lisa.

There was a blank note on the flower and Jennie hurriedly took a pen and wrote a series of words for Lisa.

Your performance

wasn't

too bad. But since

you've

worked

hard, just take this flower to eat because I know you're always hungry after dancing - J.

Giggling after reading the writing that was considered stupid, Jennie shook her head before she took a small bag, then she went to the competition hall by taxi.

The hall was very big and luxurious. The competition was held on a

large scale. She felt like she had come to a concert hall. The music was so loud. From each person who went up on stage, they did their best in dancing.

And, they were as great as Lisa. Jennie had been sitting in her seat. Luckily, she got the best spot in the audience seat.

It wasn't too close, but it wasn't too far either and her seat faced straight towards the audience so Jennie knew, Lisa would find her when she performed later.

When Lisa's performance for the solo dance was called, Jennie was the one who felt incredibly nervous. Her heart was beating fast and she saw Lisa walking confidently onto the stage.

Lisa seemed to be taking a deep breath on stage. Clearly, Lisa was also nervous.

"I believe in you, Lisa. I know you've worked hard. I'm sure you'll do your best tonight." Jennie said.

As everyone cheered loudly, Jennie tried to wave her hand so that Lisa could see her presence.

Coinciding with Lisa who was taking a deep breath, her eyes met Jennie's. Jennie was still waving while Lisa froze.

"Fighting! I know you can do it!" Jennie shouted silently.

Jennie also waved a bouquet of flowers at Lisa. At that very second, Lisa took a deep breath that had been held back. Slowly, she smiled and that also made Jennie smile.

The music started to echo and the nervousness disappeared in an instant. Lisa was completely one with the music. Her body movements were exactly as she had trained all this time. Jennie even memorized some of her movements.

Everyone screamed every time Lisa winked at the audience, at herself. The atmosphere was more lively when Lisa's friends joined in and the dance became more lively, lively and energetic.

When the music stopped, Jennie's breath was held. They bowed and everyone, including Jennie jumped up and clapped for the spectacular performance.

Jennie sat back down when she felt a vibration on her phone and she looked down, staring at the phone screen which showed a message from Jennie.

Lisa

:

Come here. Come backstage. Say you want to meet Lalisa Manoban.

Jennie quickly stood up and went to the place Lisa meant. It was quite difficult to find where the dancers were gathered.

"Can I help you?" A man came over to her when he saw the confused expression on Jennie's face.

"I want to meet Lalisa Manoban." Jennie answered.

"Oh, of course. You must be Jennie." The man said, making Jennie a little surprised. "Come here. Follow me."

Jennie nodded and she was led to one of the many rooms there until the man stopped at one of the doors, before turning around and smiling at Jennie.

Without another word, the man just walked away. Jennie sighed before she knocked on the door. The door opened and Somi was the one who opened the door for Jennie.

For a moment, Jennie had a bad thought but then, she realized this was not just Lisa's room, but the dancers' room which was filled with Lisa and her friends.

"Look, who just came!" Somi exclaimed, gently pulling Jennie into the room.

"Awww, you're so romantic. Flowers for Lisa?" Mingyu teased.

"Shut up, you idiot!" Lisa grumbled as she pulled Jennie deeper into the large and spacious room.

Lisa led her to the dressing room, surprising Jennie. Lisa closed the door behind her so that the two of them were completely alone now. Jennie heard the cheers of Lisa's friends from outside.

"Just ignore them. You know they can act stupid whenever they want." Lisa said.

"Of course," Jennie chuckled. "This is for you."

Lisa accepted the bouquet of flowers and immediately, she read the writing that was written on it. One of her eyebrows raised at that moment, making Jennie bite her lower lip.

"Should I eat these flowers? Or eat the person who delivered these flowers?" Lisa asked then with her seductive grin.

"What? Why do you think that?" Jennie widened her eyes.

"Because I remember, someone really likes it when their body is bitten by me. Maybe this is like an indirect request for me to do something to you?" Lisa asked. The corners of her lips lifted in the woman's signature arrogant smile.

"Oh my God, you are really crazy about this!" Jennie grumbled, hitting Lisa's chest.

Surprisingly, Lisa just smiled and suddenly hugged her body. Her nose pressed against Lisa's neck and Lisa inhaled Jennie's scent very deeply.

Jennie held her breath, surprised by the movement. Slowly, she raised her hands and returned the hug.

"Thank you," Lisa whispered, her voice very low.

"Lisa?"

"No, don't let go yet. I'm embarrassed you have to see me like this." Lisa said.

Jennie followed what Lisa said. Lisa felt emotional because since she was a teenager she was interested in dancing, her parents did not support her. She never had a single person who would specifically come to her every time she was in a competition.

For her school... Lisa was financed by her grandfather. And even though her grandfather himself did not approve of Lisa's decision, only that man respected Lisa and was willing to pay for Lisa's school all this time.

But to come in person? Not a single family member has ever come to support her. Or, her friends for that matter, not even once.

"Okay." Lisa slowly released the hug. "Thank you for coming and supporting me in person."

"Of course! You've worked hard all this time. And well... you've helped me a lot too. We're friends. Of course I'll support you, Lisa."

Jennie nodded and saw Lisa's reaction who seemed to be feeling emotional right now. Was it really true that no one had come to support Lisa all this time that this made Lisa feel emotional?

"Can I kiss you?" Lisa asked. Jennie was surprised by the sudden request.

"So now friends can kiss, huh?" Jennie tried to joke. It had been a week since they last kissed.

Lisa pushed Jennie against the door, pinning Jennie's body there. Jennie gasped at Lisa's erection and she was even more surprised when she felt the throbbing in both of her legs. That easy? She thought in surprise.

"Just a kiss. I promise."

"You said that last week too but then, we ended up having sex."

"With three orgasms that night, are you complaining?" Lisa raised her eyebrows.

Yeah, can you imagine? Jennie, Jennie Kim who was said to have

difficulty getting wet at all, had three orgasms in one night. How was that possible?

It was the craziest thing in her life. Really!

Jennie sneered. Although actually, now that she remembered it, the throbbing between her legs was felt even more and she wanted to do something about it.

"Don't be stupid," Jennie pushed Lisa's body. "No kisses or anything more than that. Besides, I've talked to Taehyung that I'm ready to date him."

"Oh?" Lisa's one eyebrow raised as she slowly backed away from Jennie.

"Mmmm... but, I don't want to ruin tonight. So, I still prioritize you over going out with Taehyung. You should thank me for that." Jennie joked again.

"Oh, how lucky I am." Lisa rolled her eyes playfully. Obviously not that serious when she said it.

Jennie sneered. They decided to leave the room and Lisa's friends started whistling. Jennie just shook her head, but was a little annoyed when Somi spoke.

"Well, there's no messy hair, wrinkled clothes or messy lipstick marks. Clearly, they didn't do anything there."

Everyone laughed while Jennie glanced at Somi and Lisa who were staring at each other in silence.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 17 🍒

Jennie released Lisa's hand from her waist, uncovered the blanket covering her body and then slipped out of Lisa's room after taking all the clothes scattered on the floor.

Going to the bathroom, Jennie looked in the mirror first. She saw many reddish spots around her body.

Even though today, Jennie had a date with Taehyung tonight but she had sex with Lisa, again.

Before anything else, Jennie was already cheating on him. And unfortunately, since Jennie started to feel orgasm and felt every shock after shock from Lisa's penis that jerked her deepest point, Jennie didn't want to stop.

The intense orgasms that were continuously felt throughout the night had made Jennie feel addicted to it.

Even now, after imagining the many orgasms she felt, she felt her body remembering Lisa's touch and every trace of her bite. Her vagina was throbbing again.

"You're crazy, Jennie!" Jennie muttered to the mirror. "Since when have you lived like a sex maniac like this?"

Jennie shook her head while standing under the shower. She tried to remove all traces of Lisa's kisses and bites that made her shiver and moan.

After finishing her shower, Jennie wore the clothes she usually wore to go to campus. She dried her hair a little before she came out of the bathroom. Coinciding with Lisa who came out in just her shorts and bra

"Gosh, Lisa. Wear your clothes properly." Jennie commented.

"There's not a single bit of my body that you haven't seen. Just relax." Lisa chuckled as she walked to the kitchen, took a drink and turned around.

Jennie sighed as Lisa's body faced her. She saw several points of Lisa's body. From her chest to her stomach and she winced. She felt that she wasn't that active in bed but the results that were visible on Lisa's body showed something different.

"Is that the result of my bite?" Jennie asked.

"Did I have sex with anyone other than you last night?" Lisa asked sarcastically.

"I don't think I've ever bitten you that badly."

"Oh, believe me. You turned out to be very fierce and can attack in bed." Lisa grinned. She even seemed to enjoy the results of Jennie on her body.

"Lisa!" Jennie protested.

Lisa laughed out loud while Jennie went to the kitchen. She was ready to make breakfast for the two of them and took out some ingredients from the refrigerator. As she stood in front of the stove, she jumped a little when Lisa's presence pressed against her back, surprising her.

"Now, can you go on a date with Taehyung and imagine us having hard sex in bed?" Lisa asked.

Jennie sneered.

"Is that what you do to Somi? Have sex with her so Somi can forget about Jungkook."

Lisa laughed hoarsely behind her. The woman's hands were placed on her hips before creeping forward until she hugged Jennie completely.

"It's funny that every time you see Somi, you keep watching me with her."

"You guys are ogling each other right in front of Jungkook. That's annoying. Why are you so mean to your friends, Lisa?"

"Who are my friends? I don't have any friends. Besides, it's not my fault if Jungkook turns out to be unable to satisfy Somi in bed." Lisa leaned over until her chin was resting on Jennie's shoulder.

"You're always annoying." Jennie rolled her eyes but didn't let go of Lisa who was hugging her even though it made it difficult for her to move.

"You realize you like my annoying attitude." Lisa said. "You'll eventually come back to me."

"Why are you so confident?"

"Because you're crazy about sex and Taehyung won't be able to do something as crazy and hard as I did to you. Your memory will always be on me every time you do something with that man." Lisa said, getting more confident.

Lisa turned her head and started kissing Jennie's jaw. Jennie was shocked and almost dropped her knife and took a deep breath.

"What are you doing?" Jennie asked.

"As a reminder that you do like the way I touch you." Lisa replied.

"Can't you see I'm holding a knife?" Jennie grumbled but Lisa just laughed.

Instead of stopping, Lisa started slipping her hand under Jennie's shirt and Jennie knew the clothes would get wrinkled. As Jennie let Lisa do it because... damn, Lisa's touch and kiss on her neck felt so good that she couldn't stop this, Jennie started to feel Lisa's hands on her breasts, then squeezed them gently.

Unconsciously, Jennie let go of the knife from her hand and threw her head back, falling on Lisa's shoulder while it made it easier for Lisa to access her neck.

"Damn, Lisa. If you keep doing this, I might be late for class." Jennie

complained. But instead of moving away, she pushed her body back.

"Mmmm, who cares about class? Turn around, I want to suck your nipples."

Jennie sighed and followed Lisa's words. As if hypnotized, Jennie couldn't stop her every movement except for the sound of Lisa's cellphone ringing so loudly from the room, making the woman turn her head.

"Don't," Jennie warned. "Don't you dare leave after making me horny."

Lisa shrugged before pulling Jennie to sit on the counter near the stove. The woman had pulled Jennie's shirt up to her chest and leaned over, her cellphone rang again and Lisa pulled away again.

Jennie increased her hands on Lisa's hips, pulling Lisa while glaring.

"Lisa!" Jennie snapped.

"Don't be mad at me." Lisa kissed Jennie's lips before she ran to the room to answer the phone.

Meanwhile, Jennie just groaned and got back down from the counter. She lowered her shirt, and turned back to cook. Lisa talked for a long time with the caller but then, she heard footsteps approaching.

"Don't you dare come near me." Jennie said, turning sharply. Successfully stopping Lisa in her tracks.

"Are you really mad?" Lisa grimaced. But, Jennie rolled her eyes.

Jennie cut the meat with a loud sound and turned around, the knife facing Lisa. Lisa's eyes widened. Raising both hands, Lisa stepped back.

"I warn you not to come near or this knife will fly towards you." Jennie said seriously.

"Wow, I never thought leaving someone horny could almost kill me." Lisa muttered.

"Seriously, Lisa?! You enjoy leaving me like that? How can you joke about that?!" Jennie snapped, making Lisa jump in surprise. Jennie rolled her eyes, Lisa overreacted.

"Well... sorry, it's important."

"Who?!" Jennie snapped.

"Somi. She talked about a lot of things. Anyway, never mind..." Lisa waved her hand, not wanting to talk about it.

"No, no... tell me what's wrong? Since you were willing to leave me in the kitchen. There should be a good explanation for that, Lisa."

"Actually nothing. She just asked if she could come or not. Since you're going on a date with Taehyung tonight, she can come tonight. What time do you and Taehyung think you're leaving?"

"Around seven in the evening." Jennie turned to face the stove again, her back to Lisa.

"Hmmm, I see. I think one or two hours is the longest people go on a date, right?" Lisa asked and Jennie answered with just a shrug.

After that, there was no more conversation until their breakfast was finished. They started eating breakfast in silence.

Jennie thought about what happened tonight. When she went on a date with Taehyung, Lisa would be here with Somi? Why?

Why can't Lisa spend her day without Somi? Why does Somi always have to be in her life? Why did it have to sound annoying and Jennie didn't like Somi's name? Why?

Breakfast was over quickly. Lisa was the one who cleaned all their dirty plates and glasses.

"I got a few days off after winning the competition yesterday. So, I'll just drop you off." Lisa informed.

Jennie nodded while carrying her bag from her room, then went out first while Lisa followed behind her.

They were in the elevator in silence and Lisa turned to Jennie. Was it just her feeling or had Jennie been quieter since they had breakfast?

Was Jennie that upset about being left when she was horny that she didn't want to talk to her? Lisa thought in surprise.

"Jennie?" Lisa called.

"What?" Jennie replied curtly.

"Wow, sorry... I didn't expect that leaving you horny would actually make you this angry." Lisa said.

What? Jennie immediately turned to Lisa. Lisa thought, she was acting upset like this now because of what? Because she was horny? Oh my... no way! Why was Lisa acting stupid now?

"Stop talking." Jennie finally said, reluctant to talk about anything about this.

"Okay, okay. Next time I won't leave you horny." Lisa said.

"Next time, I won't let us have sex, I won't let you touch me. Let me be clear. I'm going on a date with Taehyung and there will be no more sex between us because I won't be like Somi who betrayed Jungkook for someone like you, okay?"

After saying that, Jennie quickly left the elevator. Her emotions were running high. But then, she realized that her words were too harsh.

While walking in the lobby, Jennie got a message. She immediately took out her phone and read the message. It was from Lisa.

Lisa: Take a taxi. I suddenly have a stomachache. Can't take you to campus. Or, just call your date.

Jennie hurriedly turned around and realized Lisa wasn't following

her from behind. Usually, Lisa always walked beside her when they were in the apartment lobby and then, she realized how she said things to Lisa.

Someone like Lisa? What did she mean? Why did it sound like she just said something mean to Lisa?

Oh, shit!

"Jennie Kim, you can say stupid things sometimes!" Jennie hit her own mouth.

While leaving the apartment building because she had to catch a bus, Jennie tried to call Lisa, wanting to apologize for her stupid words.

Lisa answered her call after Jennie's one missed call.

"Lisa, I'm sorry!"

"Why?" Lisa asked.

"I just spoke without thinking. Damn, I know my speaking habits are really bad. I'm sorry, Lisa." Jennie said, regretting.

"What did you say?"

Jennie was silent. Lisa really didn't know that? Or, was Lisa's stomachache not an excuse? Maybe Lisa wasn't offended by her words?

Then, that's good. Jennie didn't need to bother explaining or apologizing. Besides, Lisa was used to hearing people say rude things to her, right? So okay, just forget it.

"Ummm, nothing." Jennie said. "How's your stomach? Is it better?"

"I'm fine." Lisa answered. okay, that was too short. But maybe Lisa didn't want to talk. Okay, Jennie thought, nodding her head.

"Okay. Call me if you need anything. I'll go first!" Jennie exclaimed when she saw the bus she was going to take had arrived.

"Why would someone like me call you?"

That was the soft mumble that Jennie heard when Jennie got on the bus. Jennie sat down, staring at her phone screen in confusion. It sounded like Lisa was annoyed.

So, was Lisa actually offended or not?

Wondering about Lisa's attitude, Jennie thought about Lisa's attitude throughout the journey to campus. Arriving at campus, Jennie walked towards her locker. Her brow was still furrowed as she remembered Lisa's previous grumbling.

Someone covered her eyes from behind when she had just opened her locker.

"Taehyung, stop." Jennie pouted.

"How did you know it was me?" Taehyung chuckled behind her before releasing his hand from Jennie.

"You're the only one who acts cheap like this." Jennie commented.

Taehyung chuckled again, not offended at all and Jennie went back to getting the books she needed today.

They walked down the hallway together. Several people as usual looked at them as they walked. Jennie was getting used to it since she often walked with Taehyung and she managed to ignore everyone who stared at her.

"By the way, are you ready for today's date?" Taehyung asked.

"Mmmm, where are you taking me?" Jennie asked back while turning to Taehyung.

"Secret." Taehyung answered with a smile.

Jennie snorted but let him keep their date a secret. She didn't force Taehyung to tell her because it was pointless for her to ask. Taehyung definitely wouldn't tell her anyway.

As she walked, Jennie saw her two best friends in the hallway near the library.

"I'll meet them first. See you in class, Taehyung!" Jennie said.

Taehyung grabbed Jennie's hand. They faced each other for a few moments before finally, Taehyung leaned over and pressed his lips against Jennie's cheek, staying silent for a few seconds before pulling away.

Jennie chuckled while shaking her head. Then, Jennie ran towards Chaeyoung and Jisoo who apparently had been watching her and Taehyung.

"So, no Jenlisa?" Chaeyoung asked, pouting.

"What did I say? Taennie is superior. Don't expect anything from Jenlisa because we all know Lisa is still with some random woman this whole time." Jisoo laughed happily while wrapping her arms around Jennie's shoulders.

"When are you guys going to stop talking about this?" Jennie complained, shaking her head at her two best friends' strange behavior.

"Until Jenlisa becomes real, I will never stop talking about that!" Chaeyoung said stubbornly.

"Then enjoy it Chaeyoung because Jenlisa will never be real. Jennie is going on a date with Taehyung, remember?" Jisoo raised and lowered her eyebrows with a teasing smile.

"And Lisa is going to ruin that date!" Chaeyoung replied enthusiastically.

"In your dreams!" Jisoo stuck her tongue out at Chaeyoung.

"Stop it! You're so childish." Jennie said, glaring at the two of them. But she was actually wondering if the two of them were okay now or not.

Because the last time Jennie remembered, Chaeyoung said that

their situation was very awkward. Were the two of them pretending just like Lisa who pretended not to be offended when she was actually offended?

Jennie sighed. Thinking about Lisa again made Jennie feel quite restless. Because their last conversation felt less than pleasant.

See u next chapter:)

🍒 CHAPTER 18 🍒

Lisa came out of the bathroom when Somi finished getting dressed. Walking towards the closet, Lisa casually put on her clothes in front of Somi even though her back was to the woman.

"Let's go somewhere. Have dinner and something to drink." Somi said from behind.

"Not because my roommate is on a date right now, you can think I want to go on a date too." Lisa sneered.

"Huh, do you think I'm asking you date now?" Somi stared at Lisa in disbelief.

"You're not asking me for date?"

"No. Come on. I broke up with Jungkook the day after you finished the competition." Somi pouted. Lisa immediately turned around and saw the sadness in Somi's eyes.

"Broke up?" Lisa was surprised. "Why? Surely not because Jungkook found out about us, right?"

"No. Apparently Jungkook and I are the same. We both slept with someone."

"Oh?" Lisa was even more surprised.

Since Jungkook was the type of guy who seemed to care for Somi, Lisa was a bit surprised that Jungkook could cheat on her and sleep with another woman.

"Yeah. I didn't want to fight because well... I thought I did the same thing. So why argue about it. But then, he got mad and thought I didn't love him and that's how we ended up fighting."

"Wow," Lisa shook her head. "Jungkook thinks that because you

didn't mind it, you don't love him, right?"

"Yeah, that's it. Come on, Lisa. Accompany me for a drink and eat something. I need some spicy food. They say spicy food can relieve stress in us."

Lisa pondered Somi's invitation. Actually, Lisa was really lazy to go somewhere after this. She just wanted to lock herself in her room or sleep.

But, okay. There's no harm in going. Besides, Lisa hasn't eaten at all and now she's feeling hungry.

"Okay. Let's go." Lisa nodded and Somi just grinned.

"This isn't a date. Remember. I know you need to go too because your mind keeps wandering to your roommate who's on a date with another guy."

"Why are you acting so know-it-all?" Lisa sneered.

She changed into more appropriate clothes. Then, she took her wallet and car keys. After that, she walked away leaving Somi first.

"So you don't think about Jennie at all?"

"No. Why should I think about her? Her wanting to date is her decision and none of my business at all."

"I see." Somi nodded her head.

Lisa narrowed her eyes.

"Watch your tone Somi. I don't like it at all."

Somi chuckled and put her arm around Lisa's shoulder. They got out of the elevator together and finally, they went to dinner.

The date was... very ordinary.

Taehyung took her to dinner to a fairly fancy restaurant. Then, they

walked leisurely while holding hands, they smiled at each other and didn't take their eyes off each other.

At 9pm, Taehyung took Jennie home. The two stood in front of the apartment building, facing each other and still holding each other's hands.

It was quite an amazing night if Jennie may say so.

"So," Jennie cleared her throat. "I really enjoyed our date night."

"Me too." Taehyung smiled.

"Then, should I go in first?"

Taehyung nodded. Jennie turned around and of course, Taehyung pulled Jennie at that moment. His arms wrapped around her body comfortably.

Jennie took a breath before she smiled, then wrapped her arms around Taehyung's body. They hugged each other.

"I really enjoyed our date, Jennie. Thank you for going on a date with me." Taehyung said.

"Me too, Tae." Jennie rubbed Taehyung's back gently.

Taehyung pulled away and they looked at each other again. Taehyung's eyes finally looked at Jennie's lips. Then, Taehyung leaned in.

Taehyung's lips pressed against Jennie's at that moment and Jennie fell silent. Staring at Taehyung's eyes that spontaneously closed, Jennie did the same. She returned the kiss and was about to deepen it when at that very second, Taehyung pulled away after pressing his lips gently against Jennie's.

"Later," Taehyung whispered.

"What?"

"We don't need to rush into a physical relationship. There will be

another date. Don't prioritize passion. Understand?"

"Oh?" Jennie was surprised. However, her heart warmed with the gentle gesture and finally, Jennie nodded. "Understood. Thank you, Tae."

"No. I'm the one thanking you. Well, anyway... good night, Jennie. I'll go home first."

Jennie nodded and once again, she pulled Taehyung into their soft kiss. Taehyung returned it again but after that, they broke their kiss.

Taehyung finally got into the car. They waved to each other as Taehyung's car slowly backed away, Jennie's smile still not fading from her face.

Until then, Jennie saw two familiar women just getting into the car.

It was Lisa and Somi.

The smile immediately disappeared from her face and Jennie frowned. They went together? Wow... Jennie didn't expect it at all.

It was very late at night when Jennie looked at the clock. It was 11 pm and Jennie hadn't slept because she was waiting for her roommate. Once, Jennie sent a message and asked her roommate if she would come home.

But until now, there was no answer. Until then at 11.30 pm, the sound of the door opening and Lisa appeared.

However, Lisa was not alone. There was the sound of another woman giggling at this time. Jennie got up from bed and saw that there was a woman sticking to Lisa's body and it wasn't Somi.

"Seriously, Lisa? It's already midnight. Isn't it too much to bring a woman here?" Jennie asked, folding her arms across her chest in annoyance.

"Would you rather I go and rent a hotel?" Lisa asked, grinning mischievously.

"Lisa, I'm serious!"

"I'm serious too. By the way, you guys kissed on your first date. Was it as hard as the one I gave you? Did you have sex?"

Jennie raised an eyebrow. So, Lisa saw her kissing Taehyung?

"No. We didn't." Jennie replied and Lisa laughed, making Jennie offended. "Not everyone likes to have sex on their first meeting like you, Lisa. There are some people who value that moment more than just sleeping with a random woman!"

The woman beside Lisa also seemed offended because she frowned at Jennie. Lisa chuckled then pulled the strange woman's chin and kissed her very hard.

The woman immediately moaned. Especially when Lisa squeezed her big breasts with a very hard grip.

Jennie stared at Lisa in disbelief. She went into the room, slammed the door and locked it.

"I swear! I hate you, Lalisa Manoban!"

But all she heard was moans after moans that made Jennie finally decide to take her earphones, playing the song as loud as possible so she wouldn't have to hear the sounds.

An hour later, Jennie felt her eyes swell.

Somehow, listening to music made Jennie feel emotional and she cried for a while. She couldn't sleep even though it was very late at night.

Slowly, Jennie removed the earphones from her ears. When no moans were heard, Jennie sighed and sat on the side of the bed.

"Gosh, that music makes me drown in sadness. Even though I'm happy because I just got home from a date." Jennie said, muttering.

Music turns out to weaken her, Jennie thought shaking her head. She couldn't believe that she felt weak just because she listened to music, even to the point of not being able to sleep.

Jennie went out of the room to get some mineral water only to see someone who was none other than Lisa, sitting on the balcony. Between her two fingers, there was a lit cigarette tucked in, which she was smoking as deep as she could.

Instead of getting a drink, Jennie walked towards the balcony. The wind at night made Jennie wince and she looked at Lisa who closed her eyes, seemingly enjoying the cigarette smoke entering her body.

"Instead of sleeping after having sex with two different women in one night, you're smoking outside when the night is so cold. You're really asking for disease, Lisa." Jennie commented.

Lisa chuckled and finished one cigarette, then took another one out of her pocket and started smoking again.

Jennie began to worry about Lisa's condition because she remembered that Lisa would only smoke when she was feeling depressed.

Does Lisa have a problem that she's been keeping to herself? Jennie thought.

"Are you okay?" Jennie asked.

"Mmmm, I feel great. How could I not, I just slept with two women tonight. It's fun, isn't it?" Lisa grinned mischievously as usual.

But this was the first time Jennie felt that Lisa's new smirk was a form of self-protection so that people wouldn't know about her problem.

"You can talk to me if you're feeling uneasy, stressed or whatever. You know? I'm your friend, Lisa."

"I know." Lisa winked at Jennie, then took another drag on her cigarette.

"Can you stop smoking?" Jennie asked. "You don't usually smoke in front of me."

"I don't smoke in front of you. You're the one who came suddenly when I was smoking." Lisa denied. "Besides, why aren't you sleeping? Usually, you always go to bed earlier."

"Someone ruined my sleep because of the noise they made. How can I sleep?" Jennie rolled her eyes and Lisa burst out laughing at that.

"How can you stay calm for an hour?" Lisa was still laughing.

"And it's nice to think that it's something funny that you can laugh at." Jennie said in a flat tone.

"Uh, never mind. I'm not in a good mood to talk to you." Lisa grumbled as she stood up after finishing another cigarette.

Lisa then went inside, making Jennie let out a sigh of relief before she followed Lisa's steps.

"Do you want to watch a movie?" Lisa asked, turning towards Jennie surprisingly.

"Do you want to watch a movie?" Jennie asked in surprise.

"If you want." Lisa shrugged casually and she even sat down on the couch quietly.

"But it's the middle of the night and... aren't you sleepy?" Jennie asked in surprise.

"I don't want to sleep yet."

Jennie stared at Lisa for a few moments. There was something strange about Lisa. Jennie felt... I don't know. Jennie didn't know what it was but she felt something was up with Lisa.

"Are you really okay? Why do I feel like you're acting a little different tonight?" Jennie asked, making sure.

"So now you're starting to research people, huh?" Lisa glanced at

Jennie.

"That's not it. It's only natural that I notice you're different. I'm your friend. I'm with you every day. Of course, I know if you're different or not."

"We've been together for a year, and this is the first time you've paid attention to such detail."

Jennie just shrugged and waited for Lisa to explain why the woman was like that.

Lisa looked at Jennie, looking ready to say something but the woman shook her head and said something else instead.

"How was your date with Taehyung? Was it fun?" Lisa asked.

Asked about the date, Jennie smiled a little. Something that Lisa also noticed in every detail. Jennie sat down beside Lisa and sighed.

"I think I like him." Jennie admitted.

"Hmmm, really? Why?"

"When he said he wanted to take things slowly, my heart warmed. I think I'll be a good match for him." Jennie said with a big smile.

Lisa nodded.

"Good then." Lisa nodded.

"Hm!" Jennie nodded excitedly. "I've been looking forward to this date. I mean, I've imagined that I'll date someone. And now, I'm dating Taehyung. Taehyung is very kind, caring, sweet and romantic. I like him."

"Are you guys going to make it official soon?" Lisa asked.

"Maybe. I don't know. That's how Taehyung acts. I can't possibly make a move first."

"But you want it?" Lisa asked again.

Jennie nodded her head in a small motion.

"I want a real relationship. And I think Taehyung can give it to me." Jennie said.

"I'm glad you found someone who understands your desires." Lisa replied while standing up. "Go to sleep. It's late."

"You said you wanted to watch a movie?" Jennie looked at Lisa who walked to the fridge and frowned as Lisa took two cans of beer from the fridge.

"I just remembered that since Somi just broke up with Jungkook, that woman asked me to call at night." Lisa said.

"Jungkook broke up with Somi? Why?" Jennie immediately stood up.

"Because Jungkook slept with another woman. They didn't fight because of that and that's the problem." Lisa shook her head. "Never mind. I'm going to my room. Once again, congratulations on your relationship, Jennie."

"Thank you, Lisa. I'm serious. You've helped me a lot since my problem, you know? So, I really appreciate it."

"It's no problem. If you have sex problems, you go to the right person." Lisa winked flirtatiously at Jennie.

Jennie just shook her head as Lisa went into her room. Jennie also finally went back to her room. However, she felt uncomfortable. There was something stuck in her chest. But what was it? Jennie didn't know.

"Why do I feel like Lisa is hiding something? It makes me uncomfortable." Jennie said, rubbing her chest to get rid of the discomfort.

"Also, Somi broke up with Jungkook? Will that make Lisa close to Somi? Maybe... they'll start dating?"

But the idea of Lisa dating Somi made Jennie frown oddly. She

should have been happy that Lisa might be getting close to someone.

"No. Dating doesn't suit Lisa at all. I'm sure Lisa doesn't want to date Somi either." Jennie said. "I should go to bed. Why am I thinking about this? Remember, I'm going to see Taehyung tomorrow. Just focus on that!"

Jennie closed her eyes, thinking about tonight's date with Taehyung and slowly, she fell asleep as she imagined someone hugging her from behind.

It felt oddly familiar. It was the hug that Jennie remember. It was Lisa's hug.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 19 🍒

After one date after another, Jennie still felt like there was something a bit empty in her heart. She felt like her heart wasn't completely filled and it really bothered her.

Turning to look at the man who was lying with his head on her lap, Jennie stared intently. Trying to find out what exactly was wrong. Why did she feel this way.

"What's wrong with you?" Taehyung's voice surprised Jennie a little.

"Hmmm?"

"The last few days, you seem a bit quiet, confused, and frowning." Taehyung said.

"I don't know." Jennie answered honestly.

"Don't know?" Taehyung finally opened his eyes and looked at Jennie.

Slowly, Taehyung sat up and faced Jennie completely. Jennie felt anxious being stared at like that by Taehyung. She was worried that Taehyung would find out something that she didn't really know what and why.

"Is this because of Lisa?" Taehyung asked, surprising Jennie.

"What? What's wrong with her?"

"Because you said that in the past few days, Lisa hasn't talked to you anymore." Taehyung said.

Jennie fell silent. That was true. It felt like she had gone back to when she and Lisa had just moved in together. They didn't talk to each other. If there was nothing to do, Lisa was more often in her room.

She only came out of her room when she was about to leave. Besides that, Lisa never crossed paths with Jennie. That reminded Jennie of Lisa a year ago. Whether in the morning or at night, they never crossed paths even though they were in the same place.

"That's right. It's also strange that it's like that because Lisa and I feel like we're starting to be friends and we've talked to each other a lot." Jennie sighed as she leaned on Taehyung's shoulder.

The park on campus was always quiet. That's why they enjoyed being here. After lunch, they often slipped away to sit on the grass.

Jennie was happy to find someone she could share stories with. Like now. If Taehyung wasn't around, Jennie might have felt lonelier.

"Did you guys fight before?" Taehyung asked.

"No. There was never a fight. We tease each other a lot but it was just a joke and Lisa always knew that. Usually the next day, we'll be fine."

"Then, just talk to Lisa."

"As if I could talk to her. Meeting Lisa even though we're in the same place, I can't." Jennie complained.

"Hmmm..." Taehyung mumbled. "Let's go get ice cream after class. Your favorite?"

Jennie turned her head. Seeing Taehyung staring at her intently made Jennie beam. While cupping Taehyung's cheek, Jennie kissed him gently.

"You're the best." Jennie whispered and Taehyung kissed Jennie again but this time with passion that made Jennie return the kiss with enthusiasm.

After making out and touching each other here and there and Jennie almost touched an intimate area which luckily Taehyung immediately stopped, they finished class.

Class was over and Jennie went out of class with Taehyung. In the

hallway, Jennie accidentally bumped into Lisa who was talking to a different woman, again.

Taehyung noticed where Jennie's gaze was. He also noticed Jennie stop walking when she saw Lisa paying attention to what the woman was saying.

It was strange to see Lisa talking to someone, let alone a woman. Considering Lisa usually only did inappropriate things with other women in the campus hallway.

"Do you want to meet her?" Taehyung asked.

"No," Jennie immediately turned to Taehyung when she heard the man's voice. "Let's go. I want ice cream. You promised to buy me ice cream."

Taehyung chuckled and held Jennie's hand. They went to the parking lot and only when Jennie was about to get in the car did she meet Lisa's eyes for a moment.

Lisa quickly broke the gaze when the woman beside her spoke again and Jennie left campus with Taehyung.

Ice cream always cheers up when she's in a bad mood. That's what Jennie wanted to believe all this time. Except it turns out, it's not like that.

Maybe... ice cream and Taehyung's presence were quite entertaining when they were together and walking here and there.

But now Jennie was back at the apartment and Jennie started to feel her mood getting worse again.

Today, Jennie started to want to fix everything. She would be stubborn and wait for Lisa to come home. They had to talk right now.

Jennie finished taking a shower and put on casual clothes, lying on the sofa at that time. A snack in her hand and she watched one of

the random movies on TV.

After about 30 minutes of watching the movie, the door to her apartment opened. Lisa appeared at that time and Lisa went to the kitchen to get some bottles of mineral water, then brought them to the room.

"We have to talk." Jennie said, stopping Lisa in her tracks.

Lisa turned her head, leaned against the wall and stared at her friend quietly.

"Talk."

"What's wrong with you?" Jennie asked, sitting up and looking at the woman who was also staring at her expressionlessly.

"I'm fine. Why?" Lisa asked.

"No. You can't be fine because we haven't talked to each other in a few days."

"We haven't talked for a year and it's never been a problem for either of us."

"But now it's different!" Jennie raised her voice unconsciously.

"The only time we talked to each other was when I helped you with your problems. Now, you're fine."

"Is that it? I thought we were friends, Lisa." Jennie looked at Lisa with a look full of disappointment.

They talked to each other. They often ate together and damn, they laughed about everything together.

It wasn't just sharing stories like that. They were already friends, right? Jennie thought so. But it turned out that of course she was wrong. Lisa wouldn't want to be friends with her.

"I don't have any friends and I will never live with a friend." Lisa said.

"Why are you like this?!" Jennie was hurt. Very, very hurt by Lisa's words. How could Lisa easily say that to her?

"Like what? Don't dramatize the situation, Jennie. Sorry, I'm tired. If I may, I'll excuse myself because I want to rest."

"Go and live alone. You'll live lonely without anyone to support you." Jennie grumbled. Now, she felt very angry.

"It's okay. I've lived like that all this time." Lisa muttered softly as she walked into her room.

Jennie fell silent hearing Lisa's answer. Then suddenly, she felt guilty for saying things she didn't mean.

Meanwhile, Lisa was in her room and immediately closed her eyes. She was on the balcony of her room and smoking. Lately, her smoking habit had gotten worse.

Lisa felt the need for something to distract herself and as Jennie said, since she had no support to talk to, she chose to be alone and smoke to distract herself from all the thoughts that were pressing on her.

Lisa came out of her room that morning. Morning class was something Lisa hated. But, she had to do it. Although her focus was on the dance class. There were several classes that she had to study.

One of them was a business class. Lisa dreamed of opening a dance class and for that, but she also had to learn how business worked and that was why she forced herself to wake up early.

Lisa was surprised when Jennie was still at the dining table because usually the woman had already left. Yes, Lisa always paid attention to what time Jennie left so she didn't have to run into her roommate.

"Come here, Lisa. Have breakfast with me. I've prepared breakfast." Jennie said.

Lisa stared at the food. Her expression was calm. Breakfast sounded tempting but she wasn't that hungry.

"You eat breakfast alone. I have a morning class." Lisa said.

"Can I come with you and we go to campus together?" Jennie asked while standing up.

Lisa was surprised and actually, Jennie should have gone with Taehyung. But, Jennie explained to Taehyung that she wanted to try talking to Lisa again this morning after making a mistake last night and luckily, Taehyung understood that.

That's why Jennie likes Taehyung even more. Because besides being sweet and romantic, Taehyung is a caring and understanding man.

Basically, what Jennie wants from a partner, is all in Taehyung.

"Why don't you ask your boyfriend to pick you up?" Lisa asked.

"I'm not dating him yet."

"But you've kissed him everywhere."

"Yeah. I mean, obviously Taehyung and I both have a clear desire to date. We're just trying to do it slowly. There's no need to rush, the important thing is that he and I are together. Anyway, I don't want to talk about Taehyung. How about it? Can I come with you to campus, right?" Jennie asked.

Lisa just shrugged and took her car keys. Jennie rushed to grab her bag, then grabbed a piece of bread and ate it in the elevator.

"Why don't you want breakfast? The bread I made is so delicious." Jennie said. Smiling, Jennie held out the bread to Lisa's mouth. "Here, just try one bite."

"I don't want it, Jennie." Lisa said, moving away.

But Jennie insisted. As Lisa continued to back away in the elevator, Jennie continued to hold out the bread to Lisa. Lisa was cornered, but Jennie still didn't stop forcing her.

"Come on, Lisa... try it first. Why are you so stubborn?" Jennie complained.

"You're more stubborn. I don't want it. Why do you have to force me to eat it?"

Jennie sighed and backed away.

But not giving up, Jennie was ready to do something else. While biting her lower lip, Jennie attacked Lisa by suddenly tickling Lisa's body.

Lisa was shocked, squirming and trying to get away. Her efforts not to laugh were so hard. However, it was almost impossible for her not to laugh while Jennie continued to tickle her.

"No, Jennie. Stop. I said, stop right now." Lisa said, warning.

"No. You have to eat this bread. Hurry, Lisa..." Jennie urged.

"I don't want to! And I don't like being forced. I— Jennie, stop! Hahaha..." Lisa's laughter finally exploded.

Jennie laughed too. Secretly, she felt victory and her heart swelled hearing the laughter. Lisa gasped and that was when Jennie slipped the bread into Lisa's mouth.

Lisa snorted but finally, she still ate the bread even though she glanced at Jennie with her sharp gaze.

"How is it? Is my food delicious?" Jennie asked.

"Mmmm..." Lisa just mumbled.

They got out of the elevator and Jennie chuckled seeing Lisa eating the bread bite by bite and finally when they arrived at the parking lot, Lisa had finished one of her homemade breads.

"I should have brought more if I knew you were that hungry." Jennie said.

Lisa glanced at her with a sharp gaze. They both got into the car.

Jennie remained facing Lisa and observed every line of Lisa's face from the side.

Lisa had a strong jawline. Her eyes were big, unlike most people's eyes that Jennie had seen. Jennie already knew that Lisa was beautiful and seeing her up close, Jennie realized why other women could be attracted to Lisa.

"Stop staring at me." Lisa said flatly.

"I don't want to."

"I'll assume that you like me if you keep staring at me like that." Lisa said again and Jennie immediately looked away.

Lisa snorted seeing that. That's how much Jennie didn't want to like Lisa, Lisa thought, shaking her head.

"I want to ask you a question." Jennie started talking again, but this time without looking at Lisa.

"What?"

"Why have you been ignoring me for the past few days?" Jennie asked.

"I didn't do that."

"You did it, Lisa. You purposely stayed in your room because you didn't want to see me. You also knew when I left and that's why you just came out of your room. Am I right?"

Lisa clicked her tongue and shook her head.

"I think you're starting to turn into a writer, huh? Why are you so good at writing?"

"That's the truth. I just want to know why. As far as I can remember, I didn't do anything wrong."

Lisa glanced at Jennie for a moment before focusing fully forward.

"Maybe the problem isn't you but me."

"If you have a problem, why don't you tell me? How many times have I told you, I'm your friend, Lisa. And friends help each other."

Lisa shook her head and leaned back. Her fingers tapped the steering wheel.

"You can't help anything." Lisa said.

"Challenge me."

Once again, Lisa shook her head. But, Jennie was more stubborn. She was sure she could help Lisa whatever problem Lisa was facing.

"Okay. Alright. Then, leave Taehyung and all the problems are solved. Are you sure you can help me with that?" Lisa asked. This time, she turned to Jennie boldly.

"What?" Jennie gasped, her eyes widening. "You must be kidding, right? You're my friend and you know I like him!"

Lisa chuckled and shrugged.

"I told you, you can't help me."

Jennie immediately fell silent. She looked away. Why did Lisa ask for something she clearly couldn't do?

The rest of the way to campus, Jennie remained silent. So did Lisa who only drove in a very calm state.

Until Lisa's car arrived at campus, Jennie put on her bag after unbuckling her seatbelt. Before getting out of Lisa's car, Jennie turned to Lisa once again.

"Listen, Lisa. I'm serious now. I care about you. If you need my help, just tell me. I'll help you. Not leave Taehyung. Don't joke about it because I hate hearing that. Do you understand, Lisa?"

After saying that, Jennie gave a short hug and then left Lisa who remained silent in the car for a while.

"Even though, I wasn't joking when I asked that." Lisa muttered who then drove away from campus because suddenly, she didn't want to go to class.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 20 🍒

Lisa felt incredibly tired after dancing for hours. However, she felt satisfied because her frustration was channeled. It was already evening, Lisa returned to her apartment to clean the sweat that stuck to her body.

Arriving at the apartment, Lisa was surprised by Jennie who was already in the apartment. The woman immediately jumped away from Taehyung. Seeing Lisa coming, her cheeks turned red.

"Continue. I'm just going to take a shower and come out again." Lisa said as she rushed to the room leaving the couple who were previously busy kissing.

Not wanting to linger, Lisa went to the bathroom to clean her entire body and hair. After that, she dried herself, put on warm clothes and went back to get her wallet and car keys.

Feeling comfortable with her appearance, Lisa came out of the room. Jennie was still on the sofa with Taehyung but when Lisa came out, they were far apart.

"Ummmm, Lisa? Do you want to go out again?" Jennie asked.

"Yup," Lisa nodded. She was a little hungry and took a bag of potato chips from the snack cabinet and went to put on her shoes.

"When are you coming back?" Jennie asked.

"Not sure. If you want to have sex without being disturbed, do it now. But, whatever. I might be home late." Lisa said, speaking calmly without turning her head.

"Oh, okay."

There was a bit of disappointment again in Jennie because Lisa was being cold to her again and again.

But Lisa told her this morning that it wasn't Jennie who was the problem here, but Lisa herself. So, Jennie tried to stay calm even though she felt sad, losing a friend like this.

Lisa walked out of the apartment in no time without even glancing at her. Taehyung's hand was on her back. Jennie turned and smiled at the man.

"Should we stop and you know? Ummm, maybe we should have dinner." Taehyung said with a face full of doubt.

"What do you mean stop? We'll continue what we were doing earlier." Jennie said as she crawled and straddled Taehyung.

They kissed again.

Two hours later, Jennie's body was wrapped in a blanket and she stared at Taehyung who was wearing his clothes one by one while Jennie glanced at her own clothes which were still very messy on the floor.

"Come on, Jennie... you have to wake up. We're going to dinner." Taehyung said. After wearing all his clothes, Taehyung turned around.

"Why don't you go back to bed and we can just cuddle?" Jennie asked, looking at the man hopefully.

"I really want to." Taehyung sighed as he sat on the side of the bed.

"Why do I feel like you're going to say the word but?"

"Yes. But, I have to go home. It's already late and..."

"I don't believe it. It's only 7 pm."

"Then, let's just go out, okay? I want to spend time with you by walking outside." Taehyung said while combing Jennie's hair.

"We've succeeded in having sex, why do you still prefer to be in public places. I feel like you're more afraid if you're alone with me like this." Jennie said, frowning.

"What do you mean scared? Of course not. Jennie, don't think too far ahead. I just want us to not focus on the physical relationship, remember?"

Jennie sighed. She thought, after they finally managed to do it a few minutes earlier, Taehyung would prefer to be alone with her. She liked physical relationships, feeling them more intimate, feeling connected.

"Go get something to eat by yourself. I'm going to bed. Besides, I'm a bit tired." Jennie said finally.

"Jennie, don't be like this."

"I hate this, Taehyung. I feel like you're not comfortable being alone with me in a quieter place. You like to be romantic with me but when we start touching each other, you always want to stop, to avoid. Why?"

Taehyung took a deep breath.

"Because I like to treat you well."

"But touching someone we like doesn't mean you're treating me badly. I like physical relationships. I want to feel connected to you."

Taehyung looked away and now, Jennie felt like a bitch who wanted him. It sounded like she was begging him.

"Don't you really like me?" Jennie asked. Finally, the thought came to her mind.

"Now you're starting to say stupid things. If I didn't like you, why did I agree to do... this with you?" Taehyung looked at Jennie with a disappointed look at Jennie's accusation.

Jennie bit her lower lip, feeling guilty because Taehyung was looking at her like that. When Jennie didn't speak anymore, Taehyung stood up, making Jennie feel anxious.

"You calm yourself down. After you calm down, you can call me and we can talk. But I don't want to hear this ridiculous thing,

Jennie. I hate my feelings being doubted just because of the lack of active intercourse in bed. Relationships don't always happen in bed."

"Tae,"

"I'm going home first," Taehyung sighed, then leaned his face towards Jennie and kissed Jennie's lips briefly. "I like you. That's why I want us to take it slow. Because I care and I want our relationship to work. I hope you understand that."

With that, Taehyung stepped out of the room and damn, Jennie wanted to chase after the man. She knew, she had hurt Taehyung with her accusations.

But, Jennie couldn't stop thinking like that because Taehyung refused to be intimate, even after they had succeeded in doing so.

A tear of regret fell down her cheek and Jennie spent the rest of the night crying.

In the middle of the night, Jennie woke up with swollen eyes because she had been crying for hours when she went to the kitchen and coincidentally, Lisa came home with the same mess as Jennie.

Well... Lisa's eyes were definitely not swollen from crying. But Lisa's messy appearance showed that Lisa's mood was also messy.

Their eyes met in the darkness of the apartment. There was only the dim light of the moon from outside that shone through the window.

They were silent, staring at each other for a moment before Jennie cleared her throat.

"Do you want dinner?" Jennie asked, looking at Lisa hopefully, hoping Lisa wouldn't refuse.

"I'm not really hungry." Lisa said.

"Please..." Jennie begged. "I'm... hungry and I... need someone to accompany me."

Lisa stared at her for a long time and Jennie waited quietly. Sighing, Lisa finally nodded. Jennie smiled seeing that. Happy that Lisa was willing to accompany her.

"I'll make pasta. I promise to cook it quickly. Sit down and choose a movie for us to watch tonight." Jennie said.

Lisa was still staring at her, as if there was something she wanted to say. But, not a single word came out. Lisa just walked to the sofa and turned on the TV as Jennie ordered without turning on the lights at all.

Meanwhile, Jennie started turning on the lights in the kitchen and busied herself with cooking pasta with the instant sauce that was already available.

Occasionally, Jennie turned to Lisa who was sitting on the sofa, both arms folded in front of her chest, the woman's eyes fixed on the TV but her gaze was blank.

Jennie finished her cooking in a short time then returned to Lisa with two plates of macaroni pasta.

Lisa turned her head when she realized the aroma of food was approaching. Jennie gave one plate to Lisa and Lisa accepted it with a small smile.

"Thank you."

"Don't thank me like that. You know I always cook something for you." Jennie said while trying to ease the tension and sat beside Lisa.

"Sure." Lisa answered briefly and Jennie knew, she failed to warm up the situation between them.

Jennie sighed and they started eating. Neither of them focused on watching the movie.

They finished their food in silence. Lisa was the first to finish, not surprising. Because Lisa always eats a lot. Jennie forgot to give Lisa an extra portion of pasta.

"Are you still hungry? I can still make it for you." Jennie said when Lisa came back with two glasses of mineral water for them.

"Although I'm not full enough, but no. Thank you, I've had enough tonight." Lisa said, sitting back down beside Jennie.

Again, they sat in silence.

Neither of them spoke. Jennie felt awkward. They didn't talk to each other, but they had never been in a situation this awkward.

Jennie stood up, but just then Lisa pulled her back. Jennie was shocked, falling right on top of Lisa. The woman's arms wrapped around her waist in a strong hug and Jennie remained silent for a few moments, their eyes just glancing at each other.

Until then, Jennie felt Lisa's breath so close to her face, Jennie cleared her throat and released herself from Lisa and sat beside Lisa normally. Jennie's heart was beating fast. Oh my God, what was that hug position?

She felt... somewhat intimate with the hug. Unfortunately, it wasn't Lisa that Jennie wanted to be in such an intimate position with. But Taehyung.

"You're crying." Lisa said. It wasn't a question.

"Hmm..."

"Why? Taehyung made you cry?" Lisa asked. At that moment, Jennie turned to see Lisa's blank expression, but her face showed annoyance.

"I don't want to talk about this." Jennie hated talking about things that made her mood messy.

"Okay. Then, do you want to go and walk to the park?" Lisa asked.

"I-I... in the middle of the night? It's really cold, right?"

Lisa shrugged.

"Who cares? We always have jackets or coats to keep us warm. Or, you have me if you're still feeling a little warm." Lisa patted her shoulder with her usual mischievous grin.

"Lisa!" Jennie glared as she hit Lisa's arm, out of habit.

Lisa laughed. When the laughter died down, Lisa looked at Jennie again. This time, the gaze was filled with a gentleness that made Jennie momentarily, surprised by the gaze.

"So, do you want to go out or not?" Lisa asked to make sure.

"If I get cold, you have to take responsibility." Jennie said seriously. Uh, seriously. Jennie hated it when she was cold.

"I told you, I can warm you up." Lisa blinked.

Jennie shook her head. Responding to the joke casually because she knew, it was Lisa's attitude to be flirtatious with anyone.

"Okay. I'll change clothes first. After that, we'll go." Jennie said, agreeing.

"Very good. Come on!" Lisa exclaimed.

"Don't be too excited because you want to warm me up. I'm not a woman who is that easy to touch." Jennie joked as she walked to the room.

"You always know what I'm thinking."

Jennie turned her head, seeing Lisa grinning mischievously at her. Oh my, Jennie swore that sometimes Lisa's jokes could surprise her.

Jennie finally found clothes that were warm enough to go out, making sure that she wore the right clothes so that she wouldn't have to touch Lisa.

After all, Lisa liked women and Jennie had someone she had to protect her feelings for.

After finishing getting dressed, Jennie went out and saw Lisa had

just turned off the TV. The woman stood up quickly, making Jennie laugh when she saw that.

"Why are you so excited?" Jennie looked at Lisa suspiciously.

"Why else? Because I'll warm you up. Of course I'm excited." Lisa said.

Jennie rolled her eyes. "Can you stop joking around like that?"

"And can't you just tell that everything I say is a joke?" Lisa responded and rolled her eyes at Jennie.

"When did I say what you said was a joke?" Jennie shook her head, not remembering it.

"Oh, someone pretends to forget."

Jennie scoffed. She really didn't remember most of what she said to Lisa. Besides, most of the conversations between them were about things that really didn't matter. So how could she remember that?

"By the way, what happened to you and Taehyung?" Lisa asked while they were in the elevator. I think the last time I saw you guys, you were making out, right?"

Jennie leaned against the elevator, waiting for the numbers to go down while her mind was on Taehyung who she knew was disappointed in her right now.

"I don't know. Lisa, do you think there's something about my body that's a bit lacking?"

"What do you mean?" Lisa asked as she got out of the elevator, followed by Jennie who was walking without enthusiasm.

"I don't know. Like, what's my body shape? Or is there something wrong with my face? Please tell me something."

Lisa stared at Jennie, looking thoughtful. But then, Jennie saw the anger in Lisa's eyes. The woman's jaw tightened as if she was upset about something and she glared at Jennie with a growl.

"Did Taehyung say something bad about your body? Is that why you're crying? Tell me. I'll kill him."

"No!" Jennie was shocked by Lisa's excessive anger. "It's not like that! Taehyung just... he always rejects me whenever I start touching him too much. Well... he and I... managed to have sex, but he still refused to stay in bed while I... wanted... you know..."

Lisa's expression changed. There was still anger on her face. But more than that, her eyes showed a disappointment that Jennie didn't understand.

"Did you guys have... sex?" Lisa asked. They managed to get out of the apartment building and go to the park.

"Yes. But that's not the point of the conversation. Lisa, I..."

"Did you have an orgasm?"

"Yes, of course. Why do you ask like that?" Jennie was annoyed because Lisa was talking about something completely unimportant.

"So that's it. Did you have multiple orgasms? Did you scream like when you had sex with me?" Lisa continued to ask in a very aggressive tone.

"Of course not! He did it very gently. Not like you. And, why does that have to be our conversation? That's not my problem at all! No matter how many times I have an orgasm, that's not what I want from Taehyung. But..."

Lisa then stopped walking. With a rough movement, Lisa pulled Jennie into her embrace. Lisa's breath blew on Jennie's neck as she whispered.

"You want this. A hug, a long intimacy from... Taehyung?"

Jennie paused. Yes, that's right. Unfortunately, it wasn't Taehyung who gave it. But now, she was in Lisa's arms and she couldn't help but return the hug because indeed, she needed it.

"Yes. I want it like this. In bed. With Taehyung." Jennie answered

and heard Lisa sigh heavily as she tightened her hug around Jennie.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 21 🍒

There was a certain calmness every time Jennie walked with Lisa. Like what she felt today.

It was the weekend and Taehyung went to the gym to exercise. Jennie didn't know if it was just an excuse or not, but for tonight, Jennie decided to trust him and finally, Lisa asked Jennie to find something for dinner.

After dinner, the two of them went for a walk and went to a park that apparently, was visited by quite a lot of other couples.

Maybe Jennie and Lisa were the only ones who weren't a couple in the park. Who knows, Jennie didn't really care.

"Thank you for accompanying my weekend, Lisa." Jennie said, putting both hands inside her coat. The weather that night was very cold.

Lisa turned her head.

"Are you cold?"

"Mmmm, a little."

"Come here." Lisa reached out for Jennie to enter her arms.

Instead of obeying, Jennie narrowed her eyes at Lisa. She always thought Lisa always had a certain intention every time Lisa offered a hug. She never believed that Lisa only offered a hug.

"What do you want?" Jennie asked, her eyes staring at Lisa inquiringly.

Lisa rolled her eyes and forcefully pulled Jennie into her embrace.

"You idiot. I just wanted to keep you warm."

"Hm, but this isn't warm enough." Jennie chuckled. She loved to annoy Lisa.

Lisa hissed and tightened her hug around Jennie's body. Surprisingly, Jennie's body was pulled until she ended up on Lisa's lap.

Jennie's eyes widened and she squirmed on Lisa's lap. Lisa instead leaned her face into Jennie's neck, Lisa's breath felt warm there and Jennie bit her lower lip as Lisa's lips almost touched her neck too.

"L-Lisa, let me go. There are many people here." Jennie said, looking at the people who actually didn't care about their positions.

"No one cares right now, Jennie. Don't be silly." Lisa tightened her hug. "How is it? Is it warm like this?"

"You're so silly." Jennie kept squirming, trying to free herself.

"Don't move. Watch where you're sitting now. If you keep moving, something dangerous will happen." Lisa warned.

Jennie immediately lowered her head. Realizing what Lisa meant, Jennie immediately fell silent.

Lisa chuckled on Jennie's neck and comfortably sniffed Jennie's scent from her neck. Lisa mumbled and Jennie felt goosebumps.

Something heavy hit Jennie's chest. Guilt.

Guilt towards Taehyung because she had to be in a position like this with Lisa. Lisa who had done something with her without Taehyung knowing.

But, there was also a calmness that Jennie felt when she felt Lisa's breath on her neck until finally, Jennie decided to stay silent without arguing at all. She let them be in that position.

"Being in this position with someone else makes me feel guilty, you know?" Jennie said, sighing heavily.

"Are you guys officially dating?" Lisa asked and Jennie shook her

head. "Then, Taehyung doesn't have the right to feel jealous of anyone who is close to you."

"Still. I know myself. Besides, Taehyung and I are committed to this relationship."

Lisa didn't really like hearing that and moved her face away from Jennie's neck. Then, she let go of the hug. Jennie finally got off Lisa's lap and sat back down beside Lisa.

Lisa stood up and Jennie looked up, looking at Lisa who had tidied up her clothes and warm jacket.

"Let's go back to the apartment." Lisa said. "You can warm your body with hot chocolate and a heater. It's more comfortable, right?"

Without waiting for an answer, Lisa walked first. Jennie frowned. However, she followed Lisa.

Lisa was still walking calmly when Jennie managed to catch up with her. Lisa didn't look back or talk to her. Jennie was starting to get annoyed with Lisa's change.

Sometimes, Lisa could be nice and talk a lot to her. But on the other hand, Lisa could also be indifferent and ignore Jennie completely and Jennie hated that.

"Tell me, Lisa. What's wrong with you? I don't understand. You can be nice to me, but then, you're quiet and look upset with me. I don't understand at all." Jennie spoke, unable to keep quiet.

Lisa sighed. "Do you really not know?"

"Yes! Tell me! Why?!" Jennie raised her voice.

Lisa turned to face Jennie fully. Taking a deep breath, Lisa opened her mouth. But, no sound came out. Instead, Lisa stared at something behind Jennie.

Jennie turned and saw Taehyung just coming out of the gym building. Jennie's eyes immediately widened and she immediately ran towards the man.

"Taehyung!" Jennie exclaimed.

"Hi, Jennie! What are you doing here?" Taehyung asked with a smile.

The man was quite sweaty, but still handsome in Jennie's eyes. Then, she started to remember the intimate moment they had. But as quickly as possible she pushed the thought away. Wanting to forget it.

"I just finished looking for dinner with Lisa. She—" Jennie had just turned to point at Lisa, but her brow furrowed because she couldn't find Lisa anywhere.

"Where's Lisa?"

"She was still standing there." Jennie pointed at the last place they stood.

Lisa just left like that? Oh my gosh, seriously! Lisa is really annoying and still doesn't know her manners. Lisa didn't even intend to greet Taehyung at all.

"Okay," Taehyung finally sighed. "Hey, I miss you."

"Me too." Jennie blushed. Staring at Taehyung who stepped closer.

Then, her body was in Taehyung's arms. The man's face was on Jennie's neck and Jennie sighed in relief because of the hug.

"I'm sorry for my behavior the other day. I know you wanted us to do something intimate. I'm sorry I didn't understand what you wanted." Taehyung said. His guilty voice was enough to calm Jennie down.

"Don't apologize, Taehyung."

"No, Jennie. I really like you. I shouldn't have acted like that. Damn, all I wanted to do was make you my girlfriend but I ended up being annoying. I'm sorry." Taehyung said earnestly.

Jennie's eyes widened. Not because of the apology. But what did he

say? Taehyung wanted her to be his girlfriend? That...

"Taehyung, are you serious?" Jennie asked.

"About wanting to make you my girlfriend?" Taehyung asked again and Jennie nodded her head. "Don't you realize how much I like you? Isn't it obvious that I really want you to be my girlfriend?"

"Yeah... but, still..."

"Then, will you?"

Jennie's eyes widened again. Was Taehyung seriously asking her to be his girlfriend? Jennie couldn't believe what she had just heard. Her heart was beating so fast.

"Yes, Taehyung! You have no idea how long I've been waiting for this to happen. Of course I want to be your girlfriend."

And just like that, Taehyung grabbed Jennie's cheeks and kissed her very hard. Jennie was shocked. This was the first time Taehyung had kissed her hard. But because she didn't mind, she returned the kiss passionately.

Officially dating Taehyung felt unreal. Even the next day, Jennie still couldn't believe it.

A smile continued to appear on Jennie's face. The girl was very happy with the idea of officially dating Taehyung.

It was only that morning that Jennie realized that Lisa hadn't come home all night. It was only when the door opened that Jennie realized that Lisa had stayed overnight and at that moment, Jennie frowned when she saw Lisa's presence.

"Looks like someone just had fun." Lisa commented as she entered the apartment. Her face looked sleepy that morning.

"Why?"

"I ran into Taehyung in the elevator."

"Ah, yeah... Taehyung stayed here last night." Jennie said. Her face blushed remembering they hugged each other naked all night.

Lisa just nodded and went to the room. Jennie frowned. She was annoyed when Lisa's mood changed. She had to figure out when she could talk to Lisa, when she couldn't talk to her friend.

Ignoring Lisa, Jennie made breakfast for that morning. She also talked to Taehyung on the phone and the man said that this morning, he had just played basketball.

They talked for hours on the phone until Lisa came out of the room in the afternoon.

With her phone still in hand, Jennie watched Lisa walk to the kitchen without saying a word.

"Will you stop with your bad mood? It's so annoying to see, you know?" Jennie grumbled.

Lisa just shrugged and Jennie groaned. Taehyung who was still on the other side of the phone, cleared his throat.

"What's wrong?"

"Not only. It's just Lisa who is annoying and doesn't want to talk to me." Jennie said while glancing at Lisa who seemed silent for a few seconds at the coffee machine.

But Lisa just sighed quietly, then made herself a coffee.

"Why doesn't Lisa want to talk to you?" Taehyung asked in surprise.

"I don't know. Maybe she thinks the world only revolves around her and she doesn't care about what happens around her." Jennie said. Her eyes were still on Lisa who was now gripping the side of the counter tightly.

What? Now Lisa is upset? Then what about herself who is always the object of Lisa's silence? Jennie also has feelings. Lisa thinks she can act like that? No, Jennie won't let it happen.

"Just ignore Lisa. She's always like that to everyone. You know her from the start, right?" Taehyung chuckled.

"Yeah, I know. But I almost forgot that she's so annoying."

Taehyung chuckled on the other end of the phone. Lisa turned around just then and their eyes met. It wasn't anger or annoyance that was visible on Lisa's face right now. But the opposite.

Eyes filled with disappointment that made Jennie bite her lower lip. Had she gone too far?

"Tae," Jennie cleared her throat. Lisa entered the room at that moment and Jennie heard the sound of the key from inside Lisa's room. "Ummmm, I'll call you back later, okay?"

"Oh, okay. I'm going out with my basketball friends. See you later, baby." Taehyung said in a soft voice.

Jennie's cheeks flushed from the call and she cleared her throat softly.

"See you later, Tae."

The phone was turned off and Jennie stared at Lisa's room which was still closed. She felt like she had gone too far earlier. Standing up, Jennie walked to Lisa's room and knocked on the door.

But, Lisa didn't respond. She didn't speak at all. Jennie frowned and knocked on the door again. But, Lisa still didn't respond.

Annoyed by that, Jennie rolled her eyes then went to the room and headed for the balcony. Looking to the balcony next door, what Jennie had guessed was right. She really knew what Lisa was thinking.

Lisa was on the balcony, smoking. No wonder the woman didn't hear the knock on the door.

"Lisa, did you hear what I was talking about with Taehyung?" Jennie asked.

Lisa turned to Jennie, snorted and took another drag on her cigarette. Jennie wrinkled her nose in disgust. Even though they were quite far apart now, Jennie still didn't like seeing Lisa smoke.

"Have you ever thought about quitting smoking?" Jennie complained. "You know, you can kill yourself because of smoking, right?"

Lisa faced Jennie fully.

"What's your problem if I die from smoking or stay alive? It's none of your business." Lisa replied harshly. Jennie flinched because of Lisa's harsh words.

"Wow, Lisa. You don't have to be that rude to me, you know?"

"Then, leave me alone." Lisa snorted, looking annoyed.

"What's your problem? I'm trying to be a good friend here. You really like to be alone, lonely, and always annoying everyone. This is how you act towards your friend?" Jennie felt very annoyed because when could Lisa stop being annoying like this?

"Why don't you just leave and move out of this apartment? So you can be freer to date Taehyung." Lisa grumbled. "And so you don't have to deal with my annoying attitude."

"If only I could. Trust me, I really want to do it. I don't want to put up with someone as annoying as you for long." Jennie grumbled sharply.

"Good." Lisa muttered and went back to smoking. She ignored Jennie completely.

And even though Jennie was very annoyed with Lisa's attitude, Jennie still couldn't ignore Lisa who kept quiet about her.

Jennie sat on the floor, staring at Lisa who was staring at the sky. When she exhaled smoke from her mouth, Lisa's eyes were closed as if enjoying it.

"Why do you like smoking so much?" Jennie asked, looking at Lisa

attentively even from afar.

"Why don't you just leave me? If you can't stand it, then leave." Lisa said.

"Don't be silly. I told you, I'm your friend. I would never leave you like that."

Lisa even sneered at Jennie's words as if she didn't want to believe it. But no matter whether Lisa believed it or not, Jennie always cared about her friends. So did Lisa who she had considered as her friend.

"Don't ignore me, Lisa." Jennie asked. "Here, I feel hurt every time you ignore me like that."

Lisa turned her head right then and saw Jennie's eyes filled with tears. Jennie wasn't lying when she said that her heart hurt when Lisa was cold to her.

Jennie cared too much about Lisa, that if Lisa was silent, Jennie's heart would feel hurt, sore and hurt. She was very affected by Lisa's attitude. She hopes Lisa can be nicer to her.

"If only you knew... I can feel pain too and I'm feeling that way too, Jennie." Lisa replied. Lisa's body was completely facing Jennie.

And they stared at each other, blocked by the railing around the balcony but neither of them looked away.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 22 🍒

Never once in all these years, Lisa dreamed of ever sitting in this house again. Disgusting, feeling humiliated, but also feeling helpless. After all, they were still parents who tried to raise her even without affection.

"I won't ask about your school because I know it's boring and far from what I expected." Marco, of course, was the one who started the conversation.

Marco was her father. He was a big businessman. The man rarely smiled and had a stern face. Marco always hoped that Lisa, his only daughter would be his successor.

In the past, Marco hoped to have a son. But when Chittip, his wife, was pregnant with a daughter, Marco tried his best to educate Lisa firmly so that she would not act like a woman.

When Marco found out that his daughter was born as an intersex woman, Marco was proud. That meant, maybe there was a certain part of God that granted his wish to have a son even though in the form of a woman's body.

Lisa was always given toys like a boy, dressed up like a boy and not allowed Lisa to be friends with anyone.

Until junior high school, Lisa always made Marco satisfied. Lisa's hobbies of always studying, being alone, and being good at playing soccer made Marco proud.

But somehow in high school, Lisa changed. The woman liked dancing even though Marco had never introduced Lisa to it. According to him, dancing was not something macho and until now, Marco hated seeing Lisa focused on her dance class.

"What do you want from calling me home, dad?" Lisa asked calmly,

twirling pasta with a fork on her plate.

"I want you to bring someone to dance class." Marco said.

"Who is it?"

"Her name is Danielle."

"I see." Lisa nodded. "So, are matchmaking starting to happen now? Sometimes, I wait for when it will happen considering you really like to control my life."

"Lisa," Chittip reprimanded. "Don't be like that. It's all for your own good."

"Of course." Lisa didn't want to argue about something unnecessary. "So, where will I meet this Danielle woman?"

"Next week, she will start school in the same college. So I hope you will do your best to guide her in college."

Lisa nodded. There was nothing she could do anymore.

"Danielle is a sweet woman, full of energy. She is exactly like you. I am sure you will like her." Chittip added with sparkling eyes.

Lisa nodded again. Could she like someone? Lisa did not think so. She never believed she could like someone just as she believed that people would never like her.

Lisa once liked someone and now, that person is with someone else. That alone proves that she is not worthy of being liked by someone.

Of course it is different in bed. All women like her in bed.

"Is that all you want to talk about?" Lisa asked while taking a bite of her pasta.

"I want you to treat her well. She will be your future wife." Her father said.

"How old is she?"

"20 years old this year."

"And she is ready to be my future wife?" Lisa asked, frowning.

Her father nodded, and so did her mother.

"I even got married when I was 20, Lisa. Don't be so surprised."

Ah, Lisa forgot. Her parents were arranged to marry when her mother had just graduated from high school. No wonder now, her parents wanted the same thing for her.

Lisa nodded again because she had no words to say to her parents.

"Okay. That's an easy task. So, I have to take care of this girl Danielle while on campus. I have to treat her well because she is my future wife. Right?"

Her parents nodded, seemingly satisfied because Lisa did not refuse or argue unimportantly.

Lisa nodded too. They finished their lunch. There was no more conversation until Lisa finally went home.

Taking her car, Lisa did not go straight back to the apartment. But she went to a place she had not visited for a very long time.

Danielle...

Huh, they thought Lisa didn't know who that woman was, huh? They were wrong. Lisa knew who it was. Lisa just didn't expect that her parents would give her that task even though for years, she had ignored the woman.

Lisa bought a large bouquet of flowers at one of the shops, then continued her journey. When she arrived, Lisa got off and carried the bouquet of flowers.

She walked calmly as usual. Until she stopped at one of the piles of dirt. She read the name Diana Flipó on the stone. The name had faded a little and Lisa crouched down before rubbing the name.

"Hi, Diana. Sorry I haven't visited you again. It's been so long, huh? How many years? Four? Or five years? I forgot." Lisa sighed as she placed the bouquet of flowers on the pile of dirt.

"I forgot my promise to take care of your little sister. I feel hurt because every time I see her, it reminds me of you. But, you know what? My parents just told me that I was ordered to take care of your little sister. Isn't that funny? She's going to be my future wife."

Lisa shook her head as she imagined what would happen if Diana were still around. Lisa knew that the woman would be the one screaming the loudest with joy.

In the past, Diana often teased Lisa to like her little sister. At that time they were still in junior high school. Lisa never took it seriously.

Who would have thought, Lisa would really be matched with someone she had promised to take good care of.

"Now, I'm ordered to take care of her and I... really will take care of her from now on, Diana. Don't worry."

Lisa had many talks for hours with her childhood friend. Sometimes, she laughed and cried remembering the moments with her only friend.

After Diana died of illness, Lisa never had any friends. The people in her school were nice. They tried to approach Lisa.

And, Lisa trusted them. Lisa tried to befriend all of them.

But, no.

Not when they secretly said that Lisa was a sad woman because her best friend had just left her. At that time, Lisa didn't trust anyone and didn't want to be friends with anyone.

In fact, those who were nice in front, often talked about her when she wasn't around.

"It's getting late." Lisa said, sighing. "I have to go, Diana. I'm sorry I

rarely visit. I hope you're not upset with me but I have to go."

Lisa wiped Diana's name before standing up and leaving the funeral. Her heart was heavy but on the other hand, she had expressed many things to Diana and that made her heart calm.

Because Lisa knew from a long time ago, only Diana never judged her no matter what.

Back at the apartment, Lisa entered with great calmness. She took a shower and calmed herself down under the cold water. After that, she grabbed some random clothes and put them on.

She came out of her room and saw Taehyung just coming out of Jennie's room.

It had been a month since her roommates started dating. So, Lisa had gotten used to Taehyung coming in and out of the woman's room.

Jennie came out shortly after. The woman looked surprised when she saw Lisa, but then her cheeks turned red. Without saying anything, Lisa ignored them and walked to the kitchen.

Talking to Diana for hours made Lisa hungry again. But, she decided to get some potato chips and soda, then went back to her room. And as usual, she would be on the balcony to calm down.

The couple came out of her apartment. But it turned out that Jennie only took Taehyung to the lobby because not long after that, Jennie would be on the balcony too. The woman knew Lisa's habits and they would talk or be silent for hours there.

"I didn't know you would be home early today." Jennie said, starting the conversation.

"I've been gone since morning and it's already 5 pm. Shouldn't I be back by now?" Lisa asked while biting her potato chips.

"Ah, that's right." Jennie nodded her head.

"So, your boyfriend has been here since morning?" Lisa asked,

glancing at Jennie who was smiling widely.

"That's right. He's been here since morning. It just so happened that he left when you came back."

"That's right." Lisa nodded. If so, Lisa was lucky.

Because if Lisa had come back a few hours earlier, she might have had to see her roommates kissing or worse, she might have had to hear voices from the next room.

Well, it was a good thing Lisa went and talked to Diana because it saved Lisa from a situation she really didn't want.

"So, where did you go all day?" Jennie asked, looking at her curiously.

"Just to see my parents and... someone I haven't seen in a long time."

Jennie frowned, as if she wanted to know more about what Lisa said.

Lisa didn't want to talk about this to anyone. Especially about Diana. Lisa never talked to just anyone.

And even though Jennie thought they were friends, Lisa never felt that way. There was always something that prevented Lisa from opening herself up to Jennie completely.

Lisa didn't want to have to trust someone who could hurt her. Sometimes, Jennie said bad things about her while on the phone with Taehyung and it scared Lisa.

Even though Jennie talked about it right in front of her, Lisa still felt a little anxious. Who knows what Jennie could talk about her behind her back, right?

"Who was that person you met? Was he or she someone important to you?" Jennie asked.

"You could say so." Lisa nodded. The longing to be able to talk out

loud about her daily life was felt by Lisa.

There were certain moments, Lisa felt like that. She wanted to talk about many things to someone. But then again, there was no one she trusted right now.

She preferred to be alone, smoking on the balcony and quietly complaining about the tiredness she felt.

"Why did I never know that you had someone important to you?"

"You don't know much about me, Jennie." Lisa sneered while rolling her eyes.

"Okay. You're right. But still... I'm your friend, right? You should tell me a lot of things." Jennie pouted.

Lisa just shook her head. Friends, huh? Lisa thought. That was a far-fetched thought.

"Why do you always think that we're friends?"

"I thought, since we keep talking to each other, it means we're friends?" Jennie asked.

Maybe. But is everyone who talks to each other often friends? Because Lisa doesn't think so. Lisa talks to people in dance class, but that doesn't mean she's friends with them.

Lisa hangs out with the guys from dance class a few times. But does that mean they're friends? No. For Lisa, friendship has a very deep meaning.

It's not just talking every day. Trust is hard to get even just to be friends.

"Why do you insist on saying that we're friends?" Lisa shook her head.

"Because we are. Actually, can we go out and meet face to face? I'm getting tired of talking like this. It's not fun at all, you know?" Jennie grumbled.

"I want to smoke." Lisa said while taking out a pack of cigarettes that was always in her pants pocket.

"Why do you always smoke?" Jennie complained. "Come on, wake up. Let's find dinner."

"Why don't you ask your boyfriend to have dinner with you?" Lisa asked.

Lisa was sometimes a bit annoyed because Jennie always went out and asked her out somewhere whenever Taehyung wasn't around.

Okay, fine. Lisa understood that if Jennie had a boyfriend, Jennie's priority would automatically be Taehyung as her boyfriend. But, isn't this too much?

Lisa wasn't someone who could just accept that every time Jennie went to her, every woman felt lonely because no one could accompany her when Taehyung was gone.

Isn't there someone... just one person who would prioritize her?

"Taehyung just came home. I can't possibly ask him to come back again."

"Then why did you let Taehyung go if you still wanted to be with him?" Lisa snorted.

"I don't want him to go but Taehyung feels bad for you. He's worried that you'll come back and have to see us together. Although, of course you don't care about that, right? I'm also in the room with Taehyung. You can't possibly see us. Right?"

Lisa watched Jennie closely. It seemed like Jennie really fell in love with Taehyung. The woman was very comfortable and always with Taehyung wherever they were.

Whether on campus, in the apartment. The two of them were often together.

"It seems like you really like that guy." Lisa commented.

"Of course. He's my boyfriend. If I didn't like him, how could I date him? This past month, he's started to show better things. I like Taehyung more and more." Jennie answered with a beaming face.

"I'm happy about that." Lisa said as she started to take out a cigarette and light it.

"Meanwhile, you're smoking non-stop. Find someone. Find a life. Don't keep going like this, Lisa." Jennie commented while rolling her eyes.

"If I had someone, I'm sure you wouldn't like it." Lisa chuckled, looking at Jennie in amusement.

"Why should I not like it? Of course I would be happy about it. If your friend gets happiness, of course as a friend, I should be happy too. Right?"

But, Lisa shrugged because Jennie had met someone and so far, she could never be happy about what Jennie had.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 23 🍒

"Well, finally..."

Jennie smiled widely and hugged Lisa happily. This might be an overreaction. But since they often talked on the balcony without looking at each other directly, Jennie was so happy when they met even though it was accidentally in the campus hallway.

"Emmm, what's wrong with you?" Lisa asked, chuckling as she slowly let go of the hug.

Jennie pouted because their hug was released quickly.

"I miss you, Lisa..." Jennie whined and she stepped away and hugged Lisa again.

"Okay... but, don't we meet every day?" Lisa asked in surprise. Even so, she put her arms around Jennie's waist.

"Yes. But, we only talked on the balcony without looking at each other. I'm glad to finally see you like this again."

"You're ridiculous. I know I'm someone who is hard to forget but I can't believe that you miss me this much." Lisa said. As usual, she always spoke with confidence.

Jennie snorted. If it were any other day, she would hate Lisa's confidence and would distance Lisa from her. But not now because she missed her roommate so much.

Her head rested on Lisa's chest and she closed her eyes, feeling the comfort of the hug.

"Although I don't mind, when are you going to take this off because people are starting to notice." Lisa told her. Jennie turned her head and sure enough, everyone was looking at them with curious looks.

Jennie snorted and started to let go of Lisa's hug. But, not wanting the moment to end, Jennie pulled Lisa's wrist and looked for a place where they could be alone.

Lisa could only surrender. What could she do? Besides, she didn't mind her friend wanting to hug her.

It's just that, Lisa hated being the talk of the town. Because sometimes, people talk without knowing the facts and for Lisa, that was a disgusting thing that she didn't want to hear.

They went to the campus park and they sat on the green grass that grew. Lisa sat beside Jennie, giving enough distance. But Jennie shifted herself until their shoulders touched each other.

"This is where Taehyung and I usually spend our time after lunch is over." Jennie said, starting to tell while leaning her head on Lisa's shoulder.

Lisa's little joy disappeared when she heard the name. But Lisa was still the calm Lisa and listened to what her roommate was going to talk about.

"Hmmm, is that so?"

"Yes. Sometimes, Taehyung falls asleep on my lap and I just stare at his face. I really like seeing my boyfriend's face." Jennie replied with a smile.

"Don't fall in love too much. If you get your heart broken later, it will be hard to heal it." Lisa warned. Jennie snorted but pulled one of Lisa's hands to hug.

"Don't talk like that. Taehyung will never break my heart. He's a very good man." Jennie said defending Taehyung.

"So confident." Lisa snorted.

"What could Taehyung do to hurt me? He's not a womanizer like you, Lis." Jennie chuckled while poking Lisa's cheek with her finger.

Lisa rolled her eyes, but didn't argue. Jennie hugged Lisa's hand

tighter. She was happy to be close to her friend like this again. This reminded them of when they started their friendship again.

Being close like this, touching each other and of course now they were close in a polite way and nothing sexual happened.

Because one thing Jennie didn't like about Lisa was, Lisa always did something in a sexual way. That made Jennie very uncomfortable.

Even though this month if you think about it, Lisa rarely brought a woman to their apartment. Maybe she never did?

But Jennie thought, Lisa must have done it somewhere else because there was no way Lisa didn't have sex with another woman for this month.

Maybe Lisa appreciated her and Taehyung who was now often in the apartment. Maybe, Lisa got another place to do it. Besides, considering Lisa seemed to come from a wealthy family, it was no wonder Lisa could get another place.

Although it was also surprising that Lisa still stayed in the same place with her.

"By the way, Taehyung is sick now. I'm so upset. I want to go to his place but I have to go to class." Jennie complained.

"Ah, that's why you're with me now." Lisa nodded her head.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean... you're never with me... or your two friends when Taehyung is around." Lisa shrugged after stating that fact.

"Taehyung is my boyfriend, in case you forgot, Lisa." Jennie gave Lisa a blank look. "It's only natural that I spend a lot of time with my boyfriend. Isn't that right?"

"Of course."

"Honestly, Lisa. Why do I feel like you don't like my relationship with Taehyung?"

"To be honest, I just don't like how you treat me. You said, I'm your friend. Not your escape pod, right?"

Jennie frowned. What? Escape pod? Isn't Lisa overdoing it?

"Why would you think that? Geez, Lisa... before you wouldn't admit that I was your friend and now... you're saying that I only treat you as an escape pod? What's wrong with you? You always judge people carelessly!"

Jennie hated that. Jennie hated the way Lisa thought about her. Because Jennie never thought of making Lisa an escape pod.

"Then why do you only come to me when your boyfriend isn't around? You always ignore me whenever you're with your boyfriend."

"Lisa, I'm with my boyfriend. What do you expect? That I'll talk to you when I should be paying full attention to my boyfriend?"

Lisa shrugged and Jennie let go of Lisa's hand. She couldn't believe Lisa expected that she should ignore her boyfriend to talk to Lisa. There was no way she would do that.

"You're selfish, Lisa. Have you ever heard that sentence from anyone else?" Jennie asked.

"I know." Lisa answered calmly.

"Honestly, it's no wonder why everyone can't be friends with you. No one can stand to be around you if you keep acting like this. You know?" Jennie grumbled.

Jennie's happiness when she met Lisa was replaced by annoyance because Lisa was acting stupid like this.

"You think so?" Lisa asked while pulling her legs to her chest.

"Yes, Lisa! You have to change your attitude, your thinking! No one wants to stay friends with you or be friends with you!"

"And that includes you?" Lisa turned to Jennie with a calm and

emotionless expression.

"Me too. If you keep being like this, I can't be friends with you. I hate the way you assume, you know?" Jennie grumbled while standing up. "I better go see Chaeyoung and Jisoo. I regret approaching you. I thought we could talk properly. But I was wrong. You and the way you act, you're such a jerk, Lisa!"

Jennie left quickly leaving Lisa alone. At this point, it didn't matter whether her words offended Lisa or not, because Jennie was just stating the facts.

Jennie walked quickly towards the campus hallway. She went to her locker and grabbed some of her stuff.

How could Lisa act so annoyingly like that? Jennie didn't understand at all. What was Lisa's problem really? She hated facing Lisa now.

What did she say? An escape? All this time, Jennie had shown that she wanted to be friends with Lisa and that's what Lisa said? That she considered Lisa an escape?

There was something wrong with Lisa. That was for sure. How their friendship was considered like that was really hurtful.

"Lalisa Manoban!" Jennie hissed, closing her locker with a loud bang. "How could you think like that? You said Taehyung could hurt my heart. But no! The fact is you are! You are the one who has the greatest potential to hurt me! I hate you, you heartless bitch!"

"Jennie! Jennie!"

Jennie closed her eyes, trying to calm herself down when she heard the sound of Chaeyoung and Jisoo running towards her.

Feeling a little calmer, Jennie turned to face her two friends who were panting after running towards Jennie.

"What's wrong? Why are you running like that and making a scene in the morning?"

"There's a new student! She's beautiful!" Chaeyoung exclaimed. Beside her, Jisoo nodded her head.

"Everyone is talking about her now. All the guys are asking her to get to know them." Jisoo added.

"Oh, thank goodness Taehyung isn't here today. Even if he was, I doubt he would want to get to know the new student." Jennie grumbled.

"You look upset. Don't worry. I'm sure Taehyung is a very loyal man."

Of course. Jennie knew that. Unlike her jerk friend who often changed women every day, Jennie thought annoyedly.

"You know what? That woman is looking for Lisa!" Chaeyoung exclaimed.

"Huh, why am I not surprised by that? Of course, all women will look for Lisa." Jennie sneered. "And you know what? I don't care about that at all. What does it matter to me whether that woman is looking for Lisa or not?"

Jennie didn't want to think about that. She didn't care and wouldn't be bothered. She wouldn't be surprised if there was a woman looking for Lisa. Besides, she knew that woman would be no different from other women.

Just hanging out with Lisa for a day or two, then leaving and letting Lisa explore other women again.

It was ridiculous, disgusting and made her want to throw up if I was honest.

"Wow, you were really rough with Lisa today." Jisoo commented.

"A bitch like Lisa? Why should I be gentle with a woman who has no feelings like that." Jennie grumbled, rolling her eyes.

"Wow, Jennie... I didn't know you hated Lisa that much. Bitch? Isn't that too harsh?" Chaeyoung looked at Jennie with an uncomfortable

expression. "I don't think Lisa is that bad."

"You don't know anything about Lisa." Jennie rolled her eyes. "She's a heartless bitch. If she had a heart, there's no way she would change women every day. She even talks without thinking. I hate her so much."

Jennie snorted. She wanted to stop talking about Lisa. Because talking about Lisa would only cause her continuous anger.

"Okay. Let's go. Come on! It seems like you're in a bad mood. Is it because Taehyung isn't here right now?" Jisoo asked concernedly.

"That's right. If Taehyung was here, my mood wouldn't be this bad." Jennie complained. "I miss him."

"Just meet him after class." Jisoo suggested.

Meanwhile, Chaeyoung didn't comment and just followed along as her two friends started to leave their lockers.

Since class hadn't started yet, the three of them went to the cafeteria to buy a slice of bread and also hot chocolate to warm their bodies.

They came out of the cafeteria with bread and hot chocolate in each hand. Until then, they passed the library when they saw Lisa and the new student that Jisoo and Chaeyoung had mentioned earlier.

"Do you know what that woman's name is?" Jennie asked.

"I heard her name is Danielle." Chaeyoung said.

"Danielle..." Jennie nodded her head and looked at the blonde woman listening to Lisa talk.

The woman's cheeks were slightly red and Jennie who saw that could only roll her eyes. Poor innocent woman. Because Jennie knew, soon, Danielle would be dumped just like the other women.

Jennie should probably tell the woman as soon as possible to avoid the woman from getting hurt. Because it involved Lisa? Jennie

knew that Lisa couldn't possibly last with one woman.

"Have a new toy now?" Jennie commented, one eyebrow raised along with a sneer from her mouth.

Both Lisa and the woman named Danielle turned to Jennie.

"Danielle, this is Jennie. My roommate." Lisa said, introducing Jennie. "And this is Chaeyoung and Jisoo. They are Jennie's friends."

Danielle nodded and bowed towards the three of them.

"Nice to meet you all." Danielle said and Jennie nodded. This woman was too polite. Not suitable for Lisa who had no manners at all.

"You know what, Danielle? Instead of being with Lisa, why don't you join us? Besides, if you were with Lisa, you wouldn't last long until you were finally treated like trash by the woman next to you."

Danielle looked surprised, turning to Lisa who just shrugged. Her expression didn't show anger or anything. She was always calm. But then Jennie thought, maybe Lisa really didn't have any feelings at all because the woman never got offended by anything she said.

"Emmmm, I'm fine with Lisa. It's okay." Danielle answered politely.

"Okay. That's your decision. But if you end up heartbroken, just come to me. Because the woman beside you, she's really good at breaking women's hearts, you know?"

"Jennie, stop. You're going too far." Jisoo, who usually doesn't defend Lisa, tried to stop Jennie's excessive words.

"I'm just talking about facts, Jisoo. Let her know. This innocent woman should know what Lisa really is like." Jennie said, rolling her eyes.

"Danielle, do you want to stay here or do we go?" Lisa asked in a calm voice, not once did the woman look at Jennie.

"Emmmm, I'll just go." Danielle said, answering while looking at Lisa worriedly. Was Lisa okay because her roommate had just said something bad. Why was Lisa this calm?

"Come on." Lisa grabbed Danielle's wrist and led Danielle away from everyone.

Jennie watched the two of them leave. She absolutely hated seeing the two of them walking together. She hated seeing Lisa's calmness. Jennie's anger built up towards Lisa because the woman said bad things about her.

"Jennie, what's wrong with you today?" Jisoo asked after Lisa left. "You don't usually say bad things like that to anyone, including Lisa."

"I hate Lisa, Jisoo. I really hate that woman. I really hate the woman named Lalisa Manoban!" Jennie snapped while stomping her feet on the floor. Meanwhile, Chaeyoung just watched Lisa who was talking to Danielle again.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 24 🍒

Looking for bad escapes like smoking or getting drunk, looking for women and sleeping with women as hard as possible until they pass out from exhaustion can be Lisa's alternative to forget everything that happened today.

But it was impossible to do that when Danielle was beside her. Until finally, Lisa decided to go to the gym and exercise there.

While Danielle watched Lisa lifting weights, showing all the muscles on her body, Lisa occasionally glanced at Danielle who was pouting.

"I don't understand at all, Lisa. Why did you let your roommate talk to you that badly?" Danielle asked.

Apparently, Danielle was still upset about it and couldn't forget it.

"Just let it be. Don't think about it. Why are you upset just because of that?"

"Just? You said just? She just said—"

"What she said was true. I slept with many women and often treated women like trash. I slept from one woman to another and then forgot about them easily. Why should I be angry if she told the truth?"

Lisa sat down after putting away the gym equipment, looking at Danielle who looked down while playing with her nails.

"Still, it's not right for someone to say such bad things to you."

"Danielle," Lisa approached and knelt in front of the woman, placing one hand on top of Danielle's. "It's been years. The Lisa of old is gone."

Danielle shook her head.

"It's just hidden away here." Danielle said, placing one hand on Lisa's beating heart. "Nothing has changed. I trust you, Lisa."

"Why?"

"Because I always have. Diana always has. We always trust you no matter what. You're a good person. You're not emotionless. They're... just hidden somewhere."

Lisa sighed and pulled Danielle into her embrace. Danielle's arms wrapped around Lisa's sweaty waist, her face pressed against Lisa's neck.

"You're too good for me who's too much of an asshole, you know that?" Lisa said and Danielle immediately shook her head.

"Don't say that. You've always been good to me and Diana." Danielle said and tightened her hug on Lisa.

They hugged for a while. Lisa felt a little calm when she realized that now, she had one person who at least believed, that she was not as bad as others said.

Jennie looked at Taehyung who was lying on the bed. It was now 7 pm and they had just finished dinner. Jennie finished giving Taehyung medicine and the man was already under the blanket again.

"Sorry for bothering you." Taehyung said, feeling guilty. "Even though you were in a bad mood because of Lisa, you still took care of me who was sick."

Hearing that name, Jennie rolled her eyes.

"Don't say that name and don't ever say I'm a bother because I don't mind taking care of you, okay?"

Taehyung smiled and pulled Jennie into his embrace. Jennie leaned

back comfortably while wrapping her arms around her boyfriend's body. It felt good to be like this with Taehyung.

Taehyung kissed the top of her head and Jennie looked up, reaching for Taehyung's cheek before pressing her lips against his.

"Oh my God, you have no idea how much I missed this." Jennie whispered against Taehyung's lips.

"I'm sick. You shouldn't kiss me like this." Taehyung said, but when Jennie kissed him again, Taehyung returned it with a feeling of comfort.

But of course, because of the pain, the kiss wasn't that comfortable. Taehyung had to pull away because he was coughing. Jennie chuckled and kissed Taehyung's lips again briefly before she finally pulled away from him completely.

"Okay. I guess I have to let my boyfriend rest tonight." Jennie said, pretending to pout.

"I'm sorry." Taehyung looked guilty.

"Don't," Jennie rubbed Taehyung's cheek which was still hot from the fever. "Go to sleep. I'll go when you're asleep. Besides, I like being with you. Because your presence makes my mood better again."

Taehyung took Jennie's hand and kissed Jennie's fingers. They shared a smile with each other. Their hands clasped together as Taehyung slowly closed his eyes.

Jennie continued to stare at Taehyung with a soft gaze. Happy when Taehyung finally slowly fell asleep. Jennie sighed and kissed the back of Taehyung's hand as she realized that if she went home, she would have to face her annoying roommate.

Just the thought of seeing Lisa again made her mood worse. She still remembered Lisa's hurtful words this morning and she would never forget it.

Even so, Jennie felt guilty about what she said to Lisa. Because of

her previous emotions, Jennie said mean things to Lisa. In fact, Jennie had never spoken like that to anyone before.

Turning back to Taehyung, Jennie leaned her face and kissed Taehyung's cheek.

"I'll go home first, babe..." Jennie said, whispering.

"Thank you, Jennie..." Taehyung put his arms around Jennie's neck, making Jennie smile and let Taehyung hug her until the man let go.

Finally, Jennie really left Taehyung's apartment. She then took a taxi and returned to her apartment and entered the apartment.

Grateful for not finding Lisa anywhere, Jennie walked quietly. But not until she found someone else's shoes near the door.

Damn, Lisa brought another woman to the apartment? Seriously? Jennie swore, she would complain about it.

Jennie entered the room. It was also strange to feel that her apartment was quiet even though Lisa had brought another woman to the apartment. There were no screams, groans or anything that Jennie usually heard.

The sound of laughter came from the balcony making Jennie turn to her own balcony. Wait, it can't be!

Lisa brought another woman to... talk? They didn't have sex but... they talked? How strange.

Jennie rushed to her balcony, then turned and saw Lisa and Danielle, the new woman on campus sitting on the floor and sharing a blanket.

Their shoulders were pressed together and in both of their hands, there was hot chocolate. It looked comfortable and pleasant.

But, since when did Lisa like to do that? Jennie's forehead frowned in surprise. It was also strange to see Lisa just sitting and talking with someone other than herself.

Why did Lisa have to talk other than with her?

The laughter died down when Danielle turned her head. The woman realized Jennie's presence. Lisa also turned her head for a moment, then she took a sip of her hot chocolate.

"Sorry, am I bothering you? My voice is too loud?" Danielle asked politely.

Strangely, the woman didn't seem to be pretending. It would be fun if the woman pretended so that Jennie would easily hate her.

Because somehow, now Jennie hated the woman. Maybe because she started to hate Lisa until she hated the people around Lisa.

"No. Don't mind me." Jennie said, shrugging.

"Okay." Danielle nodded.

Lisa just stared from where she was sitting, not saying anything. So did Jennie who stared at Lisa.

Jennie could feel the annoyance in herself every time she saw Lisa. For some reason, there was a certain annoyance every time she saw Lisa. She didn't know what caused it.

When Lisa turned her gaze the other way, Jennie sighed.

"I have to learn. I hope you guys don't make noise, let alone scream. Because you know? It's annoying every time Lisa brings a woman, they always scream and disturb." Jennie said while turning around.

"It's not my fault if they scream." Lisa said. "You yourself have felt that I am indeed amazing in bed."

Jennie stopped. Not believing what she had just heard. Did Lisa just brag?

"Excuse me? What did you just say?"

"I said," Lisa turned her head, looking at Jennie with a challenging look. "It's not my fault if all women scream in bed because I'm too

satisfying. But I make sure she," Lisa hugged Danielle. "I won't do that because I will treat this woman in a respectful manner. Do you hear that?"

"Lisa, stop..." Danielle scolded, shaking her head.

"You never change, Lisa. You're always annoying. I swear Danielle, I warn you to get out of Lisa's life right now because that woman can only hurt other people's feelings." Jennie grumbled.

"Don't you realize that you're talking about yourself?" Lisa replied.

"Lisa, stop already. I want to go home." Danielle removed the blanket from her body and stood up.

Lisa seemed to stutter as Danielle walked away. Lisa stood up and glared at Jennie.

"This is all your fault! I felt comfortable for a few hours and you ruined it!" Lisa snapped angrily.

Now, that was her fault? Oh, wow, that's great.

Jennie rolled her eyes. When Lisa came in in a very angry state, Jennie also entered her room. She was about to leave when she heard a conversation that she could clearly hear.

"Danielle, wait! Let me take you home, okay?" Lisa's voice sounded soft and hearing that voice, Jennie frowned.

Huh, that woman can be gentle with someone? Who is this Danielle actually? Why is that woman treated so well by Lisa?

"No, Lisa. No need. I can go home by myself."

"Danielle..."

Jennie opened the door a little and fell silent when she managed to peek at the two of them hugging.

No, it definitely wasn't Lisa. Because, when did Lisa like doing something like that? Lisa said, she just like to have sex with anyone.

But why... what did she see now was different?

Why did the two women seem... to be having something? Why was this?

"I'm sorry..." Lisa said after they let go of the hug.

"Lisa, don't be like that again. I... don't like seeing you rough like that at all. Don't do that because I know that's not you at all."

Lisa just nodded. Danielle hugged Lisa again and Lisa returned the hug. Silently, Jennie closed the door and leaned her back against it. She held her chest and felt her heart beating fast.

Jennie shook her head. Lisa... looked different when she was with that woman and Jennie felt a certain unease that made her uncomfortable until her stomach churned, as if she felt nauseous seeing it.

She tried to get rid of the strange feeling by going to the bathroom and cleaning herself.

After that, Jennie looked for clothes at random and put them on. She came out of the room and found Lisa lying on the sofa. Biting her lower lip, Jennie approached Lisa. She heard Lisa sigh before opening her eyes.

"Don't fight me this time. I'm tired." Lisa said before she closed her eyes again.

"I never fought you. You were the one who said something mean to me first." Jennie replied, frowning.

Why was Lisa acting like she was the one who was mean when in the beginning, Lisa was the one who said something mean that made Jennie upset?

"Then, I'm sorry for saying something mean before." Lisa said.

"You apologized because of that woman, right?"

Lisa opened her eyes again and then sat up. She turned her head,

looking at Jennie with a look that made Jennie feel her heart beat faster.

Here it is again. Every time Lisa looked at her with an inexplicable look, Jennie would feel something strange again. Something that Jennie had clearly tried to get rid of at the beginning.

"Who is that woman really, Lisa? Why did you obey what she said?" Jennie asked, looking at her curiously.

"She's Danielle. You've met before."

"Don't make me mad now, Lisa. Tell me who she is?"

Lisa looked at Jennie with a soft gaze.

"Why do you want to know who Danielle is?"

"Because you were gentle with her! You listened to what she said! And you even apologized to me! Something you never did to me! You did what she said. And that—"

"Why, Jennie? Does that bother you? Just like you listen to what Taehyung says to the point where you can hate me in front of people, I can also listen to what Danielle says?"

"But that's different! Taehyung is my boyfriend and Danielle— wait! She's not your girlfriend, right?"

Lisa chuckled and walked to the kitchen and got some snacks. Jennie followed Lisa, not wanting to let the conversation go so easily.

When Lisa turned around, Jennie pushed herself towards Lisa. Their bodies were almost touching and Jennie grabbed Lisa's shirt, making Lisa look at Jennie.

Lisa was clearly surprised by Jennie being so aggressive, but as usual, Lisa would stay calm and quiet.

"Is Danielle your girlfriend?" Jennie asked.

"Why does it matter to you who Danielle really is?" Lisa asked.

"Just answer me and don't answer my question by asking me back!" Jennie shouted, gripping Lisa's shirt tighter. "Tell me! Is Danielle your girlfriend?!"

Lisa shook her head and removed Jennie's hand from her shirt with a very calm movement. Jennie hated it. Jennie hated how calm Lisa was when right now, she was filled with emotions.

"No, Danielle is not my girlfriend."

"Then how come you can be so gentle? You never treat anyone gently! Not even me!"

Lisa turned their bodies so that now, she was the one pressing her body against Jennie. Jennie was shocked and tried to step back but they were in the narrow kitchen and couldn't move back at all.

"Why do you want me to be gentle with you?"

"Because we are friends and friends shouldn't be rude to each other!" Jennie said. It was a perfectly reasonable explanation for her.

Lisa chuckled and stepped back in no time. She shook her head and looked at Jennie again. This time, they were a bit distant although Jennie could still feel the warmth from Lisa's body.

"Sometimes, friends can be rude to each other. If you don't know that, Jennie. Think, why do you want me to be gentle with you when we're just friends? Think about it carefully." Lisa said as she walked away leaving Jennie speechless in the kitchen.

Why? Why should she think about this carefully? The answer was obvious. Because they were friends. There was no other explanation.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 25 🍒

Hearing the sound of the room next to her, Jennie rushed out of her room while quickly grabbing the bag she always brought to campus.

"I've been thinking about it since last night!" Jennie exclaimed.

Lisa, who had just come out of the room, turned her head quickly, a little surprised by Jennie's sudden words.

"Thinking about what?"

"Thinking about why I want you to be gentle with me."

Lisa's eyebrows raised curiously. So, Jennie was still thinking about that? Lisa thought in surprise. Why did Jennie have to make a fuss just because of that conversation? Lisa didn't really understand at all because she didn't really think about it either.

"So, what's the result?" Lisa asked.

"No matter how many times I think about it, I can't change my mind. I'm like this because I don't like it when my friends are rude!"

Lisa stared at Jennie flatly, bored with that answer. She shook her head.

"Never mind," Lisa gave up. "Besides, why did you think about it all night?"

"Because you told me to think about it carefully." Jennie replied while stomping her feet on the floor.

Seeing Lisa's normal reaction, she felt that last night's thoughts were useless.

"Then if the result is still the same, why think like that?"

"But, I'm not wrong." Jennie complained. "Besides, I'm surprised. Why did you tell me to think about something that already has an obvious answer. Come on, let's have breakfast."

Lisa just shrugged. Jennie made a simple breakfast for the two of them. It only took 15 minutes, their breakfast was finally finished by Jennie.

They sat facing each other. Lisa stared at Jennie while eating. Meanwhile, Jennie couldn't stand the stare until finally, she lowered her head.

She wanted Lisa to stop staring at her because every time Lisa looked at her, her heart was too stupid to react and Jennie didn't like it at all.

This heart should only beat for Taehyung, for the only love in her life. Not for anyone else, let alone Lisa.

"But, I've been thinking about a lot of things all night. Including, you and Danielle." Jennie said. Lisa's curiosity was evident in her eyes.

"How?"

"I don't know why, but I don't like Danielle. She acts innocent with her face but I don't think she's that way."

"What?"

"I suggest you don't get too close to Danielle. I suggest this as a good friend."

"Why?" Lisa asked, flatly.

"Because I feel like she's—"

"Actually," Lisa interrupted. "Don't, Jennie." Lisa said firmly. "Don't ever say anything about Danielle, okay? Not even a word. Don't."

"Listen, Lisa. I'm saying this because I care about my friend. This Danielle... when I think about that woman, I feel something that

makes me uncomfortable. I have a feeling that this Danielle will have a bad impact on you. Don't go near her."

"Don't judge people carelessly, Jennie. You don't know anything about Danielle. Seriously, if you dare to say this to her face, I will kill you."

Jennie widened her eyes slightly. Lisa had always been rude to her. But for something like this, Jennie was really surprised because Lisa's words were too harsh.

But, still... every time she thought about Danielle, there was something uncomfortable in Jennie's heart. For some reason, she felt threatened as if there was danger around her and Jennie didn't like it.

She didn't like Lisa defending Danielle like that. She just wanted Lisa to stay away from Danielle. Lisa could bring many other women here. But it didn't have to be Danielle. Didn't Lisa understand what she meant?

"I'm done." Lisa stood up.

"Why are you eating so fast?" Jennie complained. "I want to go to campus with you."

"Why? Your boyfriend can't pick you up?" Lisa turned her head while putting on her shoes.

Jennie put the plates in the sink, let the dirty plates pile up and chased after Lisa. Then, she put on her shoes like Lisa did.

"He's still sick."

"Ah, of course." Lisa nodded.

"Don't start, Lisa. Every time you react like that, I always think you don't like my relationship with my boyfriend. Seriously, I don't like your reaction at all." Jennie warned.

And, Jennie didn't want to fight with Lisa about it. She was sick of fighting with Lisa. Lisa just shrugged. Luckily, she didn't say

anything else.

They rode the elevator quietly. Lisa focused on her phone the entire time in the elevator. She seemed to be typing a message to someone. It was strange because Lisa often focused on talking to her when they were alone. Although sometimes, Lisa's conversations were often annoying for Jennie.

When they arrived at the parking lot, they walked towards Lisa's car that Jennie already knew.

"Ummm, actually... can you sit in the back?" Lisa asked, biting her lower lip.

"What? Why? Usually, you don't mind me sitting next to you." Jennie looked at Lisa in surprise.

"Yes. But this time, you sit in the back, okay?"

Jennie rolled her eyes at Lisa. Annoyed at the request. But it was getting later and she didn't want to protest.

"Okay. Just remember, if I sit in the back, you'll look like a driver."

"No problem." Lisa said.

Jennie snorted. Even so, she finally got into the back of the car. Lisa got in too and they quietly drove down the road.

But in the middle of the trip, Jennie frowned. Lisa turned the car in an unusual direction. This wasn't the way to campus.

"Lisa, we should turn right." Jennie said, surprised.

"Hmmm, I know. But I have to turn left for a moment."

"Why?" Jennie asked, trying to see Lisa's expression. But she couldn't judge too much because Lisa always showed her expressionless face.

"That's it." Lisa said slowly, she stopped the car.

Jennie turned to see what Lisa meant and just as quickly, Jennie's expression changed. Lisa got out of the car and from inside the car, Jennie saw Lisa approaching Danielle.

They talked for about two minutes and during that time, Jennie leaned her back against the car seat. So, Lisa told her to sit in the back because... Lisa had to pick Danielle up?

Damn! That was her seat every time they were in the same car and now, Lisa let someone else sit in her place?

How jerk was that? Did Lisa do that on purpose because she knew it would annoy her? Because if so, congratulations! Lisa had succeeded in annoying her very much.

Danielle got in with Lisa who opened the door for her. Jennie watched, almost feeling sick at the sight.

Lisa could stop pretending to be nice because it didn't suit her at all.

"Hi, Jennie." Danielle greeted politely and gently. "I heard you came with us. Lisa told me."

Us? Tch, what's that? Were they together that Danielle dared to call them us? She was only going with Lisa, not with this innocent woman.

Jennie leaned her head back, feeling a lot of emotions building up inside her and trying hard not to explode right now.

Jennie knew she could never control her emotions but this was also the first time Jennie had judged someone that badly.

But, Jennie didn't like Danielle at all. Because of that woman, Jennie was pushed aside by Lisa. Because of that woman... now Jennie felt even more threatened. Jennie didn't know why but that was how she felt now.

She felt very threatened by Danielle's presence.

"Have you had breakfast?" Danielle asked Lisa. "I made pancakes and brought them complete with syrup and cherry slices."

"You remember?" Lisa turned to Danielle. "Give them to me and put them in my bag."

Danielle nodded happily and grabbed Lisa's bag that was beside Jennie, then put the lunch box in. Lisa likes pancakes? Jennie thought. Why didn't Lisa tell her? If so, she would have made them for Lisa too.

"Are you guys dating?" Jennie asked, unable to resist asking. Lisa's unusual closeness to another woman made Jennie assume a lot.

"No," Danielle answered. "Are we dating, Lisa?"

"Neither of us agreed to be dating. So, no."

That answer somehow didn't calm Jennie down. There was something between them, that was obvious. If not, Lisa wouldn't be able to be that gentle with Danielle. Right?

"Then, what's your relationship?"

"We're friends." Danielle said and Lisa nodded.

Because even though they had been matched, Lisa still considered Danielle as Diana's younger sister, who was also her friend. They weren't engaged yet and it didn't feel right for Lisa to say that Danielle was her future wife, even though that was the fact.

"So, you can be nice to your friend." Jennie commented to Lisa.

"I'm always nice when I want to be." Lisa said.

"But you can't be nice to me."

"Are you going to start that conversation again?"

Jennie was about to reply but out of the corner of her eye, Jennie saw Danielle put her hands on Lisa's lap while shaking her head. Lisa sighed, seemingly giving up. That made Jennie hate Danielle even more, for some reason.

"Forget it. Sorry, I don't want to fight with anyone, including you."

Lisa finally said. Danielle squeezed Lisa's thigh to show that the woman was proud of Lisa's words.

Jennie started to feel a hot chill behind her. When did she arrive at campus? Why did it feel like it took so long? Now, Jennie felt cramped and uncomfortable and that made Jennie hate the whole situation.

Jennie finally lowered the window next to her, letting the morning air in. She took a deep breath, trying to calm herself from the uncomfortable feeling of tightness.

"Jennie?" Lisa called, realizing that the woman didn't talk much.

"Hmmm?"

"Are you okay?" Lisa asked.

"Yeah, why not?"

"You're quiet."

So, what? Shouldn't she be quiet for a moment just to calm herself down? Or, would Lisa prefer if she talked a lot like usual even though her heart was feeling uncomfortable?

Jennie didn't answer. At a time like this, her thoughts drifted to Taehyung who was still sick. She took out her cellphone, remembering that since she came home, she hadn't sent a single message to Taehyung.

She was too busy thinking about Lisa's words since last night. How bad she was as a girlfriend.

She then sent a series of messages to Taehyung and reminded him to eat and take his medicine. Taehyung replied quickly by saying that he was worried about her.

Jennie was attacked by guilt because she was too busy talking and thinking about Lisa's words that bothered her, so she didn't think that Taehyung had been waiting for her message since last night.

She had to do something to Taehyung to make up for her mistake even though Taehyung wasn't mad at her.

"Jennie, let's get off. We're at campus." Lisa's voice brought Jennie to her senses.

Jennie just nodded and they went out together. Danielle had stood beside Lisa while Jennie calmly put on her bag.

"Thanks for the ride, Lisa." Jennie said, smiling at Lisa.

"Sure." Lisa nodded.

Jennie didn't think about the effects of her actions. What was clear was that when she saw Danielle, she just wanted to do something to Lisa and she did that.

Jennie's body pressed against Lisa as she hugged her body. Turning her head, Jennie also pressed her lips against Lisa's cheek, pressing her lips for a few seconds before she pulled away.

"As a form of friendship." Jennie said.

Then after that, Jennie really stepped back and stared at Lisa who seemed to be doing nothing. The woman seemed too surprised by what Jennie did and that made Jennie happy because that was the reaction she was waiting for when she thought about hugging Lisa.

Before Jennie really left, her body was pulled so hard into Lisa's strong embrace. Now, Jennie widened her eyes. The woman's hands were on her body, hugging her so tightly.

"You know what? Don't hug and kiss me carelessly because you know I'm not someone who is good at holding back." Lisa grumbled, her hands squeezing Jennie's sides before she pulled away.

Jennie's eyes were still wide in surprise, meeting Lisa's dark eyes that radiated lust. Jennie swallowed, feeling familiar with that gaze and she was worried she had provoked Lisa's desire.

"I-I didn't mean to, I'm sorry." Jennie muttered, looking down.

She prepared to leave but Lisa grabbed her wrist until Jennie looked at Lisa again.

"I haven't done anything and had physical contact with a woman for a whole month. So, don't provoke me if you don't want something bad to happen, Jennie Kim."

Jennie's eyes widened, staring at Lisa who was now slowly backing away and letting go of her wrist.

Then, I'll go first. I remind you again, be careful, Jennie. I don't want to tolerate that anymore. Understand?" Lisa said, warning with her eyes fixed sharply on Jennie.

Jennie swallowed hard while nodding her head. She looked at Lisa who was now inviting Danielle to leave.

After Lisa left, Jennie's legs felt wobbly and she held her knees, panting and starting to feel her heart beating too fast.

"Wow, what was that? Did I accidentally provoke Lisa to do something? To me? Really? Crazy! I must be crazy! This is all because of Danielle's presence. If not, I wouldn't be like this."

Jennie shook her head. Only a few minutes later, Jennie could breathe more calmly. But her heartbeat could not be calmed at all.

She started walking slowly until she met her two friends who were looking at Jennie in surprise.

"What's wrong with you, Jennie? Your face is pale. You look like you just saw a ghost." Jisoo commented.

"I'm crazy. I must be crazy. I just did something really crazy." Jennie said, shaking her head.

While her two friends were looking at Jennie in surprise, Jennie's mind was only focused on Lisa and Lisa's gaze which now seemed full of passion.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 26 🍒

Jennie felt bored waiting in a long line to have lunch together. Her lips pouted, her eyes also looked dull and not excited at all.

"You know what? If you think about it, Lisa is very charming when she is gentle with someone."

Hearing that comment, Jennie immediately turned to Jisoo. Jennie then looked back at Lisa who was having lunch with Danielle.

This is so annoying. Because what Jisoo said was right. Lisa who was gentle looked charming in Jennie's eyes.

"It's normal. Taehyung is more charming than Lisa." Jennie commented, rolling her eyes.

She glanced at Lisa who was watching Danielle talking about many things. Why did Lisa have to stare at Danielle so intently like that?

"And did you see Lisa's gaze? Oh my, it's so deep. If Lisa stared at me like that, my heart would beat fast." Chaeyoung whispered.

"Right. Honestly, me too." Jisoo said nodding her head.

Damn! Actually, Jennie too. But of course, Jennie didn't want to talk about her pounding heart to her friends. They didn't need to know that often, Jennie felt her heart pounding when Lisa looked at her closely with such a gentle and deep gaze.

"Aren't you guys praising someone too much? I think you're too much." Jennie said while taking her lunch.

When she heard Danielle's laughter and Lisa's smile from a distance, it made Jennie even more annoyed. There was something inside Jennie that wanted to stop all of this.

There must be something inside Danielle. Because every time she

saw that woman, Jennie's heart felt uncomfortable.

"I have a very bad feeling. I think what Danielle has is very fake. She must have a certain intention to approach Lisa." Jennie said as she sat at one of the empty tables.

"What do you mean?" Chaeyoung asked.

"I don't know. The soul to protect Lisa is very big inside me. I always feel uncomfortable seeing them together. There must be something wrong with Danielle." Her two friends frowned, confused by what Jennie had just said.

"I don't think so. There are many women who approach Lisa with a fake face. But not Danielle. She seems nice. Otherwise, Lisa wouldn't want to be close to her, right?"

"Lisa is naive," Jennie said. "She can't tell what's good or bad. I should have been stricter about telling Lisa not to get too close to that woman."

Chaeyoung raised an eyebrow at every comment Jennie made about Lisa and Danielle's closeness.

Honestly, this wasn't the first time Jennie had said things like this to her two friends. Her hateful expression was evident every time Lisa was close to Danielle. The reason... Chaeyoung felt like she knew but she didn't want to mention it.

Because she knew, Jennie would definitely deny it.

"Come on, why bother with who Lisa is close to? Besides, Lisa seems comfortable too. Who are we to comment on them like that?" Chaeyoung said, trying to stop her.

"No, Chaeyoung. I'm Lisa's friend. I have to protect Lisa from heartbreak. I care about Lisa a lot." Jennie said, refusing to stop.

"Besides, how is Taehyung? He's been sick for days and you haven't seen him again?"

Jennie fell silent upon hearing Chaeyoung's question.

Yes, exactly. It's been days since Taehyung got sick. He still hasn't recovered from his fever and she's... so busy keeping an eye on Lisa and Danielle.

She don't know... every time class is over, all Jennie wants to do is check on Lisa who always brings Danielle to their apartment.

Deep down, Jennie felt a little worried that they would end up having sex. As she had said many times, there was something strange about Danielle that made Jennie very uncomfortable. She always wanted to interrupt so that they wouldn't be alone together.

Somehow, she felt that the closeness between Lisa and Danielle was different compared to Lisa's closeness with any other woman.

"It's so annoying to hear them laugh like that." Jennie groaned.

When she glanced at Lisa, her eyes narrowed when the two of them were no longer sitting face to face. Danielle sat down beside Lisa and rubbed Lisa's hand. Lisa gave her a knowing look and started to cup Danielle's jaw.

Something was about to happen and Jennie stood up as fast as she could. Without thinking, Jennie walked towards Lisa and grabbed Lisa's wrist.

Both Lisa and Danielle turned with shocked expressions.

"Jennie? What are you doing?" Lisa looked unhappy when her moment was interrupted and tried to let go.

Meanwhile, Danielle immediately lowered her head. Her cheeks were flushed red. Seeing this, Jennie could only roll her eyes. She didn't like seeing Danielle pretend to be innocent with flushed cheeks like that.

Even though her intention when touching Lisa was very clear and Jennie really hated it.

"Follow me." Jennie pulled Lisa to stand up.

"Where?"

"Just follow me, Lisa!" Jennie snapped.

Lisa looked shocked. Knowing that there was something in Jennie that made the woman very upset, Lisa reluctantly obeyed. She turned to Danielle who frowned.

"Danielle, I'm sorry. Let's talk later, okay? You finish your lunch." Lisa said.

Jennie just snorted and pulled Lisa away from the dining table. Lisa grabbed her bag and let Jennie pull her. Until then Lisa realized that Jennie was taking her to the women's toilet, Lisa's eyes widened.

When pushing Lisa into one of the toilet cubicles, Jennie locked the door and pushed Lisa until Lisa sat on the toilet.

"Jennie, are you crazy? Why are you doing this?" Lisa glared at Jennie.

"You! You're the crazy one! I told you that there was something wrong with Danielle and you still approached her?!" Jennie snapped, her face turning red from being too angry.

"And is that because I didn't see the wrong thing you meant!" Lisa snapped back.

"I don't know, Lisa! But I just know clearly that there is something wrong with that woman! You should stay away from her! My heart tells me that woman is not good for you!"

"And who are you to have the right to say that about my relationship with Danielle? As far as I can remember, we are just friends and even though I don't like Taehyung, I have never said things like this about your relationship. So, what makes you feel that you have the right to say this to me?"

Lisa's own eyes were filled with hatred for Jennie which made Jennie hurt. Relationship? So Lisa and Danielle are actually not just friends but related? That's why she was removed from Lisa's life?

"Listen," Lisa stood up. "You have no right to say things like this

about Danielle, Jennie. Why don't you just take care of your own boyfriend instead of taking care of someone else's relationship?"

"But I care about you, Lisa! Why can't you understand my feelings? W-why..."

Jennie bit her lower lip, feeling her own lips tremble. Lisa's gaze softened. She sighed and pulled Jennie into her embrace.

At that moment, her defenses broke and Jennie cried in Lisa's arms. She gripped Lisa's shirt so tightly to her. Her heart ached every time she fought with Lisa and she didn't even know why.

"Don't cry, Jennie. You're only making things harder for us." Lisa said.

"I only care about my friend. I don't want you to get hurt. I don't want that woman to have bad intentions towards you and break your heart."

"I could say the same thing about your relationship with Taehyung."

Jennie was still sobbing as she looked at Lisa with a confused look. Lisa cupped Jennie's cheek, making Jennie realize how close they were.

Usually, Jennie would push Lisa away because she shouldn't be this close because she always thought that being close to Lisa meant that she was cheating on Taehyung.

But right now, with all her emotions, Jennie let Lisa get close to her. She was still gripping Lisa's shirt, making sure Lisa was close to her.

"What do you mean, Lisa?" Jennie asked and Lisa wiped Jennie's tears on her cheeks before sighing.

"Since the beginning when you were close to Taehyung, I felt something bad about that guy. But, I didn't just not say it." Lisa said.

"N-no... Taehyung is not like that. He is very kind to me, Lisa.

There's no way he has evil plans for me." Jennie said, denying it.

She was the one who was in a relationship with Taehyung, not Lisa. Lisa shouldn't judge her relationship with Taehyung like that. Why did Lisa do this?

"You said that because you really fell in love with Taehyung, Jennie. But no! I've met a lot of people and I know Taehyung has bad plans for you." Lisa said, gripping Jennie's jaw tightly.

Jennie shook her head. She couldn't believe Lisa would say such bad things about Taehyung when Taehyung had done so well. He was always so understanding, caring and very gentle. That was something Jennie loved so much.

"Do you hear me, Jennie? Taehyung is not good for you."

"No, don't say that. Don't compare my boyfriend to Danielle. They are different. Taehyung is good. He is very good. He is not like Danielle." Jennie denied.

Lisa sighed and let go of Jennie. However, Jennie, who was still gripping Lisa's shirt, pulled Lisa closer again. Their foreheads touched, as did their bodies. Their warm breaths met and neither Lisa nor Jennie moved away.

"I remind you, Lisa. Don't ever say bad things about Taehyung. I don't like at all." Jennie hissed, her lips so close to Lisa's lips as she breathed.

Lisa put her hands on Jennie's hips and it made Jennie take a deep breath. Her body arched towards Lisa, letting Lisa touch her. Jennie's gaze was fixed on Lisa's lips. She could feel Lisa's big hands gripping her hips.

"Then, I also want to remind you to never talk bad about Danielle because that woman is good. She is very good to me. So, stop saying bad things about her. Understand?"

Jennie shook her head and Lisa growled because of Jennie's stubborn attitude.

"They are different. Don't compare Taehyung with Danielle." Jennie squeezed Lisa's shirt tighter.

"L-Lisa? Are you in there?"

Both Lisa and Jennie turned to the source of the voice at the same time. It was Danielle's voice calling her with full of doubt.

Jennie shook her head. She pushed Lisa back to sit on the toilet and she sat on Lisa's lap. She just wanted to lock Lisa's movement so she wouldn't go anywhere.

"Don't," Jennie whispered. "Don't you ever dare to leave me just because of that woman. Don't you ever dare do that to me, Lisa."

"But,"

"L-Lisa?" Danielle called again, her voice louder. "It seems like Lisa isn't here."

The sound of footsteps moving away was heard by them. Both of them still turned towards the door. As if thinking that Danielle would suddenly appear and approach them.

When there was no sound approaching them until the sound of footsteps slowly faded away, Jennie let out a sigh of relief.

She turned back to Lisa. That's when she realized how dangerous she and Lisa were. Jennie's eyes widened. But when she was about to pull away, she was so careless in her movements that finally, she fell to the floor and hit her head on the door.

Lisa just stared at her. Like an idiot, she just watched Jennie fall with a shocked expression.

"Jennie, are you okay?" Lisa asked.

"Yak! Lalisa Manoban, why didn't you hold me?!" Jennie snapped, her whole body in pain now. "You let me fall right in front of you?! Are you crazy?!"

"You'll think all sorts of things if I hold you back. I... don't want you

to think that I want you. I'm not like that. So I... didn't hold you back."

"Why are you so mean to me?" Jennie snorted and tried to get up.

She winced. Damn, this hurts so much. Lisa then stood up and tried to help Jennie. Jennie pushed Lisa's hand away, refusing her help. But when Jennie didn't get up because of the excruciating pain, Lisa sighed before she carried Jennie like a bride.

"When are you going to stop being so stubborn? Sometimes, I really wonder why you have this attitude." Lisa grumbled.

With one hand, Lisa opened the door easily. They walked out of the toilet and through the hallway. The people in the hallway were watching everyone and Jennie immediately felt embarrassed because so many people were watching.

"Lisa, where are we going?" Jennie asked, whispering softly to Lisa.

"Hospital." Lisa said flatly.

"W-what? Why? I'm fine. I..."

"Really? Then, I'll drop you off. Can you walk by yourself?" Lisa asked and Jennie immediately grabbed Lisa's shirt again, then shook her head.

Lisa just rolled her eyes. They went to Lisa's car and Jennie sat next to the driver's seat. When she realized something, Jennie immediately widened her eyes.

Oh! Now she's sitting in the front again? Right next to Lisa? Not Danielle?! Good! Good job, Jennie! She managed to make Lisa care about her too!

Jennie smiled secretly where she was sitting and waited for Lisa to get in and sit next to her.

"Lisa! Lisa!"

Danielle's voice made both of them turn their heads. Lisa, who was

still outside the car, approached Danielle who ran towards Lisa while Jennie stared at the woman with hatred.

"Danielle... hey, I'm so sorry I have to go take Jennie to the hospital. But I promise that after I'm done with this, I'll pick you up, okay?"

"Oh, okay..." Danielle nodded.

Lisa hugged Danielle and they hugged tightly for quite a while. They both smiled at each other before Lisa got into her car while Jennie could only glare at the woman.

Seeing that moment made Jennie's hatred for Danielle grow. She was increasingly convinced that something was wrong with Danielle.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 27 🍒

Lisa's eyes widened slightly when the doctor checked Jennie's condition. Jennie's fall seemed normal but apparently, she had bruises on her back. No wonder, Jennie couldn't move anywhere.

"It's not serious. She just had—"

"What did you say?!" Lisa snapped at the doctor, her voice so aggressive. "Not serious?! She's bruised! Didn't you see it?! She's bruised and can't walk! You're saying it's not serious?!"

Jennie was just as surprised as the doctor when she found Lisa angry. Maybe, this was the first time Lisa got angry and yelled like that. Lisa was usually always calm. When in a bad mood, Lisa was always calm and quiet.

But seeing Lisa yell, honestly surprised Jennie. Lisa was so angry to see Jennie hurt. It happened in front of her and she couldn't protect the woman in front of her.

If only she didn't have a big ego, she could have held Jennie's body so she wouldn't fall. So, Jennie wouldn't have to get hurt like that.

The possessiveness and desire to protect Jennie was so great. Unfortunately, everything was blocked by her previously wounded ego that she couldn't do properly.

"Do something!" Lisa combed her hair angrily. "Do whatever it takes to make her heal."

"I have medicine to get rid of her bruises. The pain in her back won't last long. At the very least, she should rest for a week. During that time, don't let her do anything heavy." The doctor said, explaining calmly.

Lisa just nodded. The doctor prescribed medicine. Lisa immediately

grabbed the prescription and filled it without waiting for Jennie.

Jennie, who was still in pain, slowly got up. Her back really hurt from the impact she got. Luckily at least, she didn't get into serious trouble.

This was all because of Danielle! She wouldn't have taken Lisa to the toilet if Danielle hadn't touched Lisa. She also wouldn't have sat on Lisa's lap if Danielle hadn't come and looked for her in the toilet.

Yes, this was all because of Danielle.

"Your girlfriend must love and care for you very much, huh? She scolded me just because she saw you bruised." The doctor said with a smile.

"Eh... actually she's my friend. I'm not dating a woman." Jennie said, denying something definite.

"Ah, sorry... because she was angry, I thought you were dating." The doctor said kindly.

"It's okay. But no. Lisa is not my girlfriend. She's just my friend." Jennie said.

Lisa arrived at that moment with a hardened face. She heard the conversation. Every time the word friend came out of Jennie's mouth, it made Lisa realize where she was right now.

Why did she have to overreact even though they were friends? Stupid. Lisa could only grumble in her heart.

Even though there was annoyance hearing the conversation, she was still very worried about Jennie's current condition. Her protective attitude surfaced. Something that had not appeared in her for a very long time.

"That's your friend." The doctor said.

"Let's go." Lisa said flatly.

"The hospital can lend you a wheelchair if you need it." The doctor

informed her.

"No need. Do you think I'm too weak to carry my friend?" Lisa said, emphasizing the word friend on the doctor.

Jennie's eyes narrowed. Why did she feel like Lisa said the word friend forcefully? As if the word was teasing her. I don't know why, but she felt that way.

The doctor stuttered at Lisa's sharp words. She was speechless.

Lisa walked calmly towards Jennie and lifted Jennie's body easily. She turned to the doctor who still had her mouth closed, lost for words when facing Lisa.

"Thank you for everything." Lisa said before she walked out of the room towards the hospital lobby.

Of course, with their current position, many people were watching them. Lisa usually hated being the center of attention. But right now, she didn't care.

Looking down, Lisa saw how Jennie was watching her intently. They walked while staring at each other. Jennie sighed before she put her arms around Lisa's neck. Her head slowly leaned on Lisa's chest.

Lisa tightened her grip on Jennie. It wasn't that she didn't want Jennie to fall, because of course Lisa wouldn't let Jennie fall again with her.

But because Jennie was leaning like that, Lisa felt the urge to pull Jennie closer to her, to feel every inch of Jennie's body against her, to feel herself inside Jennie again.

Damn. Everything was messed up. It had been a month since she had sex with someone and the only person she wanted was someone she couldn't have.

When they got to the car, Lisa gently sat Jennie down. Jennie looked disappointed as they slowly pulled away and it made Lisa smile a little as she closed the car door. But she didn't say anything.

Lisa sat down beside Jennie. She leaned over Jennie, looking at Jennie closely, their noses almost touching. Jennie's breath hitched and at that moment, Lisa could feel the panic inside Jennie.

Uh, Lisa wouldn't be able to force herself on Jennie no matter how much she wanted to kiss and do something more than kissing her.

Damn, why did it have to be so hard?

"Don't worry. I don't want to do anything with you. I just want to put on your seatbelt." Lisa said.

Jennie took a deep breath as Lisa did that. Jennie shouldn't feel relieved yet, because Lisa didn't know how long she could hold herself back before everything exploded.

"Why were you so rude to the doctor earlier. You even yelled at her. She looked shocked." Jennie said, starting a conversation on the way to the apartment.

"I'm mad."

"I know. But, you've never yelled at anyone before."

Lisa bit her lower lip. She knew she was overreacting. But when she saw the bruises on Jennie's body, she felt everything explode and finally, she yelled at the doctor.

"I'm not usually like that either. But you got hurt right in front of me. I could have prevented it. I should have. But I didn't. I got mad at myself."

Jennie turned her head, looking at Lisa softly. Although Lisa didn't return the gaze, she noticed how Jennie was staring at her. It made Lisa grip the steering wheel tightly.

"It's not your problem. What happened earlier was panic. Besides, the doctor said, I only need to rest for a week and after that, I'll be fine again."

Lisa nodded at Jennie's explanation.

"Yes, that's right. Hopefully the doctor isn't lying." Lisa grumbled.

Jennie just shook her head. Feeling a little amused seeing Lisa act like she wanted to protect her. Something in her heart warmed and Jennie felt calm during the trip to the apartment.

They arrived at the apartment. Like before, Jennie was carried by Lisa like a bride and when they entered the apartment, Lisa immediately went into Jennie's room and laid Jennie on the bed.

Lisa helped Jennie take off her shoes and socks. After that, she put the ointment and painkillers given by the nurse beside the pillow.

"I have to pick up Danielle. Go to sleep. I'll be back in a minute." Lisa said. Without turning around, she didn't notice Jennie's expression change.

"I'm sick like this but you're still thinking about picking up Danielle?" Jennie asked, annoyed.

"I just took her home without doing anything. After that, I'll really come back and take care of you." Lisa said full of promise.

"Whatever. I'm just going to sleep."

Lisa just smiled a little and shook her head. She left Jennie staring at the door in disbelief.

Did Lisa just really leave for Danielle? Leaving her in pain from falling? Damn, Lalisa Manoban! Once annoying, that woman will never change!

Meanwhile, Lisa returned to campus just in time. Danielle had just finished her class. As soon as she saw Lisa, the woman's expression brightened.

"Lisa! You really picked me up!" Danielle exclaimed.

"Didn't I promise? I won't break it." Lisa ruffled Danielle's hair, chuckling when she saw the girl's cheeks turn red. "Come on, I'll take you home."

Danielle nodded. In the car, they were in a quiet silence. Occasionally, Lisa glanced at Danielle whose body was facing Lisa completely.

Lisa raised an eyebrow while Danielle just shook her head. The two of them then faced the street which was quite crowded at this hour.

"Lisa, can you take me to the shopping center? I want to buy a new camera." Danielle said.

Lisa turned her head. She knew she promised even in front of Diana's grave to take care of Danielle. But, her thoughts drifted to Jennie.

Jennie had just fallen and couldn't do anything. The woman was alone in her apartment. What if Jennie fell again while trying to get out of bed? What if Jennie wanted a drink? Jennie must be bored and Lisa didn't want to leave Jennie for too long.

"Can't we just buy a camera later?" Lisa asked, looking at Danielle guiltily.

"Do you have to do something?" Danielle asked. Obviously, Danielle was disappointed with the rejection.

"Yes. Jennie is alone in the apartment. She fell and can't do anything by herself. I have to help her."

Danielle nodded.

"It's okay. I'll go shopping by myself. You take me to the mall. After that, you can go back to your apartment." Danielle said.

"Danielle, don't be like that. I'll take you and accompany you to buy anything. But not now."

"It's okay, Lisa. I'm not forcing you. I'll just buy a camera after that, okay?"

Lisa sighed. Disappointing Danielle, she felt like she had disappointed everyone again. Not only Diana, but also disappointing the promise to herself, and also to both of her

parents.

But then again, Lisa couldn't shake the feeling that she wanted to put Jennie first in everything. And if she had to put Jennie first, it would mean letting down the girl beside her.

"Will you call me when you're on your way home?" Lisa finally asked.

Danielle nodded with a smile. They arrived at the mall. Danielle unbuckled her seatbelt and put her bag back on. She was about to get out when Lisa stopped her movement.

"You're not mad at me, are you?" Lisa asked, worried.

"No, don't worry. You take good care of Jennie. I'll be fine alone in the mall." Danielle said while rubbing Lisa's arm before getting out of the car.

Lisa looked at Danielle who was walking towards the mall alone. She sighed. Would Danielle be okay alone? Danielle was not someone who was good at being alone in public places.

In the past, Danielle often felt anxious when there were many people and she was alone. Unless, there was someone close to her who made her feel safe, Danielle would not feel anxious.

But, that was then... now she was sure Danielle would be fine, right?

Okay... Now, she had to go back to the apartment and take care of Jennie. So with her heart still restless for Danielle, Lisa finally went back to the apartment.

But, Lisa took the time to buy two bags of sushi for their dinner. After that, Lisa continued her journey to the apartment. Arriving at the apartment, Lisa put the sushi on the dining table before barging into Jennie's room just like that.

Lisa's eyes widened when she saw Jennie pinned on the bed while Taehyung was on top of her while they kissed passionately.

Both Jennie and Taehyung turned towards the door. Jennie's own eyes widened. She didn't expect Lisa to come home so early. When Lisa said she would be back soon, she thought Lisa was lying because the woman went out with Danielle.

In the end, she sent a message to Taehyung. And even though Taehyung was still sick, apparently the man was willing to come to accompany her.

"Lisa? Why did you just come into my girlfriend's room?" Taehyung sat up quickly, frowning at Lisa who clenched the doorknob so tightly, her jaw tightening. There was anger that Lisa was trying to hold back at this moment.

"T-Tae, Lisa was the one who took care of me since I fell." Jennie said, trying to defuse the situation.

"Of course she should have. She was the one who pushed you until you fell." Taehyung grumbled, staring at Lisa with clear annoyance.

"Excuse me, what?" Lisa blinked, looking between Jennie and Taehyung alternately.

Pushed? That was the bullshit that Lisa had just heard.

"Now you don't want to admit that you pushed Jennie when she was sitting alone in the library? I knew you were a jerk but I didn't think you were too much of a jerk for my girlfriend who was so kind and always thought about you, Lalisa Manoban."

Lisa turned to Jennie, hoping Jennie could explain the real situation. That wasn't what happened. Jennie lied to Taehyung.

But when Lisa looked at her, Jennie just lowered her head without even glancing at Lisa. Jennie didn't even try to stop Taehyung from talking rudely to her.

Lisa shook her head and sighed. While she gripped the doorknob tighter until it felt like she almost broke it.

"I came because I thought Jennie needed my help. I didn't know you were coming." Lisa said. Her voice sounded colder than usual.

"You don't have to do that. Jennie is my girlfriend. I'll take care of her." Taehyung snorted.

"But well... since you're here now, I certainly have no obligation to take care of Jennie. So, I'll go. By the way, I bought sushi for the two of you. Eat it."

After saying that, Lisa closed Jennie's door and went to her room. She locked her door and flopped down on the bed.

What was she really thinking? Thinking Jennie would really be alone and waiting for Lisa to come back? Of course not. Jennie had someone who would take care of her. That was Taehyung. And now, all she did was disappoint Danielle, just because she prioritized someone who had lied about the whole situation.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 28 🍒

That was how Jennie messed everything up. Getting up from bed was the hardest thing for Jennie. Her whole body was in excruciating pain.

Forcing herself, Jennie slowly tried to get up. She hissed but finally, she managed to sit on the edge of the bed. She tried to catch her breath while gripping the blanket to relieve the pain in her back.

"I didn't realize my body was this sore." Jennie commented to herself.

Jennie was just about to stand up when the door to her room opened and Lisa appeared with an angry expression.

The two of them stared at each other. Jennie stuttered, about to say something. When in the end no words came out of her mouth, Jennie lowered her head and looked away from Lisa's sharp eyes.

"You!" Lisa snapped as she walked towards Jennie, then unexpectedly knelt down towards her. "You know I'm very angry with you!"

"I know." Jennie muttered, biting her lower lip.

"However, that doesn't mean you can't call me if you need my help." Lisa grumbled.

What? Jennie slowly looked up. Lisa's sharp gaze seemed to soften as she placed her hand on Jennie's shoulder.

"Why did you get out of bed? I could hear your pain from afar. Why didn't you sleep? It's the middle of the night, Jennie."

"You're good at nagging now, huh." Jennie joked. When Lisa gave her another sharp look, Jennie closed her mouth and looked down again.

Lisa sighed and stood up, then sat down beside Jennie.

"Rest, Jennie. Don't force yourself to get up if it still hurts. Your back is bruised in case you forgot."

"I'm fine. I just need a drink and then go to the bathroom. I want to brush my teeth, wash my face and even change my clothes."

Lisa glanced at Jennie, one eyebrow raised as she stared at her intently. Jennie didn't want to know what was on Lisa's mind right now.

"Taehyung didn't help you change your clothes." Lisa commented.

Jennie shook her head. After Lisa left her room at that time, there was an awkwardness for Jennie to continue what happened earlier.

Jennie stopped Taehyung before things got any further by giving the excuse that her back hurt so much. Taehyung stayed there for an hour before Jennie said that she was sleepy and pretended to be asleep until the man finally left her apartment.

"Okay." Lisa stood up while leaving the room. Then not long after, Lisa returned with a glass of mineral water in her hand. "Drink this."

Jennie accepted it and immediately finished the glass of mineral water. Lisa put the empty glass on the lamp table.

"Thank you, Lisa."

"Come on, go to the bathroom and brush your teeth."

Lisa then carried Jennie like a bride like the woman did before when she took her to the hospital. Jennie ignored the pounding in her heart and took a deep breath.

"You don't have to do this." Jennie said, looking down. She didn't dare look Lisa in the eye.

"And you can do everything yourself?" Lisa looked down, shook her head and put Jennie down on the sink.

Jennie didn't answer and Lisa reached for Jennie's toothbrush. Somehow, with several toothbrushes available there, Lisa picked the exact toothbrush that Jennie usually used.

After smearing toothpaste on the soft-bristled toothbrush, Lisa gave it to Jennie. While Jennie brushed her teeth, Lisa remained standing beside Jennie and waited for Jennie to finish.

Lisa took the initiative to fill a glass of water for Jennie to rinse her mouth when she found out that Jennie couldn't bend down even to get water.

After finishing brushing her teeth, Lisa took a small towel and wet the small towel with water. Then, Lisa turned Jennie's body to face her. That way, Jennie closed her eyes as Lisa washed Jennie's face with the wet towel that was used.

"You won't be able to bend down just to wash your face. For now, this is all you can do." Lisa said softly, wiping away every dirt on Jennie's face.

"Thank you," Jennie answered softly, her eyes still closed as Lisa continued to clean her face.

They stood in silence until Jennie heard Lisa's long breath on her face.

Jennie had not had time to open her eyes when she felt Lisa touch her lower lip. Not with a towel, but with the pad of her thumb which made Jennie tense up that very second.

"L-Lisa, what are you doing?" Jennie whispered.

"Why did you lie to Taehyung about what happened?" Lisa asked. Her voice was so soft and calm. There was no emotion or anger in her voice.

Jennie opened her eyes and looked into Lisa's eyes. Only then did she realize how close she was to Lisa. There was not a single sound from Jennie's mouth.

Every touch Lisa gave her on her lips sent electric shocks. She had

to grip the side of the sink tightly to hold back everything that was rising from her body. This was wrong. So wrong.

"Tell me, Jennie. Why did you lie like that to Taehyung?"

"I'm sorry."

"You know? I always forgive you before you apologize to me. But, I don't want an apology. I want you to explain why you said that to him."

Jennie sighed and felt the sensation of her heart beating too fast. She was nervous, scared and being too close to Lisa caused an extraordinary desire.

"C-can I change my clothes first?" Jennie asked.

Now it was Lisa's turn to sigh right on Jennie's lips before she stepped back.

"I'll get it."

Jennie nodded. When Lisa left, it gave Jennie time to think calmly. The whole situation with Lisa was so dangerous. Lisa's closeness, Lisa's gentleness right now while taking care of her. Oh my God, no. Jennie shook her head, calming herself down and hoping her pounding heart would slowly calm down.

But of course, that didn't happen. Lisa returned with the nightgown that Jennie often wore and placed it on the side of the sink before standing in front of Jennie again, then touching the hem of Jennie's shirt.

"Lisa, w-what are you doing?" Jennie stuttered, trying to stop her. But when she moved even a little, a sharp pain was felt in her back and she hissed.

"I'm just helping you, silly. With you this sick, there's no way I can do anything to your body." Lisa said casually.

Jennie bit her lower lip. She could feel her cheeks turning red. Damn it! This shouldn't be like this. Why did she have to blush?

As Lisa slowly pulled Jennie's shirt up, Jennie had to try hard to lift her hands up, trying to ignore the throbbing pain she felt from her back to her shoulders.

Lisa simply threw Jennie's dirty clothes into the basket where the pile of dirty clothes was.

"Wow, your body is not much different from what I remembered." Lisa commented. Jennie's eyes widened, her cheeks flushed again.

"Lisa, don't be like that." Jennie tried to cover her body from Lisa's view.

Lisa smiled slightly before carefully dressing Jennie. Lisa knelt down and took off her pants. If there were any more weird comments, Jennie was grateful that Lisa kept her mouth shut and finished this quickly. She would be even more embarrassed if Lisa had to comment on her body again.

After changing Jennie's clothes, Lisa carried Jennie back to bed. After feeling comfortable lying down, Lisa uncovered the blanket and surprised Jennie because the woman just lay down beside her.

Although surprised, Jennie didn't comment on their current position. Their shoulders touched each other but other than that, there was no position that Jennie felt was inappropriate.

"I can't think properly. There's no reason why I fell and why you're taking care of me. Taehyung knows that we... don't get along. It would be weird if suddenly, you wanted to take care of me for no reason. So, I made up a story."

"You know that story makes me look so bad? I know, I'm a jerk to every woman. But, I've never physically hurt them, Jennie."

Jennie nodded and turned to Lisa. Under the blanket, she grabbed Lisa's hand, making Lisa turn to her as well.

"I know I said something stupid like that. I'm sorry, Lisa. I'm sorry for not thinking things through."

"So that's all you could think about? Can't you just say that I was

trying to be a good roommate because it turns out I'm not that jerk."

The hurt in Lisa's eyes was unmistakable, Jennie caused it all. If there was anything Jennie could do to make up for it, of course Jennie would. But, she didn't know what she could do to make up for it.

"I can't say that I just sat on your lap to hold you back from leaving. I can't say that I panicked in that position. That would be weird to say that to Taehyung."

"Still..."

"I'm sorry, Lisa."

With the pain in her body, Jennie faced Lisa. Their eyes stared at each other. Lisa also faced Jennie completely and wrapped her arms around Jennie's waist. When Lisa moved closer until they were so close, Lisa hugged Jennie completely.

Jennie was surprised by the closeness. Again, her heart was beating too hard but then, she also heard Lisa's heartbeat that was beating just as hard as hers.

"Hug me. That's the only thing that can heal the wound you gave my heart right now." Lisa murmured above her head.

Hesitantly, Jennie leaned her head on Lisa's chest and wrapped her arms around Lisa's body. Lisa sighed, it sounded very satisfied before gently, tightening the hug.

"Tell me, Lisa. I want to make up for my mistake. I spoke without thinking and I know it was stupid. So, tell me. Because I don't know what I should do to make up for everything."

"Everything is okay now." Lisa said, resting her cheek on Jennie's head.

Jennie was silent, feeling Lisa's soothing strokes on her back. This was what she had wanted for a long time. When they first had sex, there were times when she imagined Lisa giving hugs and soft little touches, but knowing it would give comfort like this.

They were silent until later, they fell asleep in this position with each other's peace. But Jennie knew, tomorrow everything would change because they both had their own lives.

Jennie had never woken up from sleep feeling this comfortable. At least, even though it wasn't in Lisa's arms like last night, Jennie wasn't abandoned. A bad scenario initially formed in Jennie's mind when she felt the loss of that hug.

But then, Jennie opened her eyes and saw Lisa sitting beside her, her laptop on her lap. Lisa glanced at Jennie who opened her eyes. When their gazes met, Lisa smiled slightly at her.

"Taehyung called you earlier. But, I didn't want to disturb your sleep. So, I immediately turned off your phone." Lisa said.

"What?! Lisa, why did you do that?" Jennie said. Panicking, she tried to move. But her body was too weak. Damn, why is it so painful to move now?

"I want to sleep soundly." Lisa said, then she focused on her laptop screen.

"What are you doing? You're not going to class?"

"What about you? Can you do things by yourself while I go to class?"

Jennie stared at Lisa without speaking. Lisa didn't go to class because she wanted to take care of her?

"What about Danielle?" Jennie asked. "Usually, you always pick her up, right?"

"Yes. I did take her to campus while you were sleeping earlier. You slept too soundly, didn't you?"

Jennie frowned. She didn't realize Lisa woke up in the morning just to take Danielle to campus. What time is it really? Why did she wake up so late? Why didn't she realize anything?

"I guess so." Jennie complained. "So, you and Danielle..."

Lisa turned to Jennie again. There was one look that made Jennie feel uneasy. Even though Lisa didn't say anything, Jennie felt uneasy inside.

"You seem very interested in my relationship with Danielle, right? Didn't I tell you that she and I aren't dating?"

"Yeah, sure. Sorry, it's just... it's weird to see you with the same woman over and over again. You... are usually with different women. This is the first time I've seen you like this with a woman."

"Didn't you tell me once, that I should find a life? Make friends with someone, or date or something. Do you remember telling me that?"

Really? Jennie thought to herself because she didn't remember saying that.

"So, what? You want to ask Danielle out. Is that it?" Jennie sneered. The idea made Jennie not really like her. "I might have suggested that. But, not Danielle. I told you, there's something wrong with her."

"But, I have to try, right?" Lisa asked.

Jennie stared at Lisa for a few seconds. Was Lisa seriously considering the idea of dating Danielle? Oh, Jennie hoped not. Because, she really didn't like the idea.

"No. Actually, you don't have to try anything. Be yourself and don't date because I said something stupid. You know Lisa... I always talk without thinking."

"Indeed. You always do that." Lisa nodded. "And sometimes, I wonder. Sometimes, your words and actions really hurt me."

When Jennie realized that Lisa was talking about yesterday, Jennie fell silent. She slowly got up, then sat up. She forced herself even though her body was sore. Then, she grabbed Lisa's hand, approaching the woman.

"I know it's hard to forgive my mistake. But please tell me. Tell me, how can I make up for it?" Jennie asked.

"Date me." Lisa said. Suddenly the invitation came out of her mouth and Jennie gasped.

She didn't hear it wrong, right?

"What, Lis?"

"Just go out with me once. Go out with me and I'll consider forgiving you."

Jennie was speechless. Was Lisa serious about asking someone who already had a boyfriend out? Why? Didn't Lisa not like dating and thought dating was something weird? Why did Lisa want to go out with her now?

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 29 🍒

Just entering the room, Jennie was shocked and immediately stepped back from where she was standing. So shocked to see the white box with the word chanel written on it.

Beside that, there was a rose and a letter. Jennie bit her lower lip as she hesitantly walked to the bed, where the box was placed. She was afraid to see what was in it.

Slowly, Jennie reached for the letter and opened it. The neat handwriting was visible to her eyes and she read the writing carefully.

See you on our date at 7 tonight. Wear this dress and make up your face, beautiful. I look forward to

it

. -

LISA

, your friend.-

Jennie bit her lower lip as she sat on the bed, staring at the chanel box without daring to open it. So, Lisa gave her a dress for this friendly date?

A little disappointment appeared on the day Lisa explained that this was just a friendly date. Yes, sometimes, friends also date and are alone, right?

But still... giving a dress just because of a friendly date? Taehyung never bought her a dress for a date.

Realizing her thoughts, she shook her head. How dare she compare Lisa to Taehyung?

Taehyung is clearly her boyfriend and Lisa is her friend. Just because of a dress, or a flower and a letter that looks sweet because it was written by her own hand, Jennie dares to compare the two?

But damn... Taehyung never even gave her a cheap flower. And a woman really likes flowers, including Jennie.

"Do you like the flowers I bought for you?"

Jennie was still holding the flowers and the letter when she heard Lisa's voice. Lisa leaned against the door, folding her arms. Her posture was firm, the muscles in her arms were visible in that posture.

Jennie looked at the Chanel box that had not been opened at all before turning to Lisa again.

"Why? You don't like it?" Lisa asked.

"It's not like that... you said, this is just a friendly date as a form of apology. At least, I should be the one preparing the date and buying something for you, not the other way around." Jennie answered with doubt.

"I forgive you if you wear that dress to our date." Lisa replied.

"Why?" Jennie asked.

"Because the dress is beautiful, and suitable for someone as beautiful as you."

Jennie lowered her head, hiding her blushing cheeks from the compliment.

"You're being cheap now." Jennie said.

Lisa chuckled as she entered her room. Then, she grabbed the Chanel box and opened it. The dress was spread out in front of her so Jennie could see it.

The black sleeveless dress looked elegant. It was a simple dress, but it looked very beautiful. Jennie looked at it with sparkling eyes.

Lisa had a very good taste in fashion.

"How about this? Interested in wearing it, right? Look, I couldn't possibly choose an ugly dress for you." Lisa said, proudly showing off her dress.

"Very beautiful." Jennie commented.

"So, you're going to wear it, right?" Lisa asked.

Jennie nodded slightly. Besides, did she have any other choice? Lisa had bought this dress for her and the dress was also very beautiful. It would be a shame if this dress was not used properly.

"Good. I'm glad to hear that. Now, get ready. We'll be leaving in about two hours." Lisa said.

Two hours to get ready. Jennie hoped that time was enough to do many things. In her heart, Jennie cursed herself and reminded herself that this was just a friendly date and she didn't need to prepare much.

Besides, who did she want to dress up nicely for? For Lisa? Silly.

"Then, get out of my room. You have to get ready too." Jennie stood up nervously.

Apparently, her legs did something stupid. Too weak just because of the dress and the flowers and the letter, Jennie almost fell again if Lisa didn't catch her in time.

"Be careful, Jennie. You can't possibly fall a second time in front of me." Lisa said, tightening her grip on her hips.

Jennie immediately felt stuttering and her face turned red again. Lisa guided Jennie to stand up straight again, but did not let go of her hand from her waist.

"Are you okay? Feeling nervous about this date even though we haven't done anything yet?" Lisa asked. Slowly, she moved her hands to her waist.

"Haven't done anything yet? What do you mean?" Jennie asked, looking at Lisa and watching Lisa licking her own lips. Oh my God, what was that?

"I mean, we haven't had dinner and all. Well... don't have dirty thoughts, Jennie. Remember, we're friends." Lisa emphasized her words.

Jennie snorted. Still, she didn't try to get away from Lisa even though Lisa's words annoyed her to death.

"Who else has dirty thoughts? I wouldn't think of anything when I have Taehyung who can do it all for me."

Lisa growled, her chest rumbling with anger at Jennie's words. Her eyes were dark. Something Jennie had never seen before. Anger that seemed to make Lisa push Jennie onto the bed and Lisa hovered over her.

Jennie was surprised by Lisa's aggressive anger. The woman seemed to attack her. Unlike Lisa who seemed calm as usual.

"I've bought a dress for our date. We're going to spend the night, just the two of us. So, don't ever mention that name in front of me." Lisa grumbled.

"L-Lisa, what's wrong with you?" Jennie asked in a nervous tone seeing the different Lisa.

"Once again you mention his name, I will not hesitate to cover your mouth with my own to show that I'm very serious about this. Understand?"

Well, there was nothing Jennie could do but nod. This side of Lisa... the one that was so aggressive and gripped her roughly was a different side. A side that Jennie had never seen before.

Seemingly possessive, even though they were just friends. In Lisa's prohibition for Jennie not to mention her boyfriend's name, Jennie's heart was beating fast. Besides being nervous, there was something else that Jennie felt.

Not fear. But like excitement? What was that? Feeling happy to see Lisa's aggressive and possessive side right now? Oh my...

"It's good that you understand. You really shouldn't do anything stupid if you don't want tonight to end in chaos, Jennie." Lisa said as she got up from above Jennie.

Lisa was about to leave when Jennie asked.

"What chaos do you mean?"

"Oh, you'll never want to know. Chaos that you will never forget. Something that will also mess up your mind." Lisa said, then just left Jennie's room.

Leaving Jennie who was still lying on the bed with her chest rising and falling. Her heart was beyond question. But what Lisa said was...

Jennie clenched her thighs, easing the pain between her legs. Something that tormented her, something she never felt even when she was making out with Taehyung.

What was this feeling? Why did the pain make her throb? Feeling so empty as if she wanted to...

"I need to take a shower." Jennie said. "I need to calm myself down, get rid of this feeling of wanting and just forget about it. You idiot. Since when do you feel things like this?"

Jennie went to the bathroom, cleaning herself from the sticky feeling of her own fluids. Once naked, she stood under the shower. Her hand instinctively touched her vagina.

Then, she looked at her own fingers. What was this? She was really wet because of Lisa? No, that wasn't it... I mean, Lisa didn't do anything. She just threatened with a possessive and demanding tone, she didn't even kiss her, but now there was arousal building inside her?

Jennie shook her head. This had never happened before. Arousal like this... Jennie never knew she would feel in her body.

A messy passion. She leaned back against the bathroom tile, spreading her legs and guiding her fingers until they were rubbing her swollen clit.

"Oh my god... I can't believe I'm so turned on right now." Jennie mumbled, closing her eyes.

Her fingers moved further down her vagina. She gasped as she felt the fluids pooling there. She then pushed one inside herself. Her body leaned back even more.

"I've never been this wet just from someone talking to me. Even T-Taehyung... he can't make me this wet. This is impossible."

Jennie moved her fingers in and out of herself. She looked down, imagining someone on their knees and swirling their tongues around her clit.

With that thought, her vaginal walls clenched and she quickened her fingering. Her body began to shake with the pleasurable sensation, her back arching and a name slipping from her lips.

"Lisa..."

Liquids flowed onto her fingers as she stopped moving, waiting for her orgasm to subside. Her chest heaved with pleasure at the thought of Lisa kneeling before her. The thought of Lisa's greatness played with her tongue. She knew Lisa did that.

But, it was ridiculous that she had to imagine someone else to satisfy herself while she had such a good boyfriend.

The corners of her eyes began to form clear liquid. As the satisfaction and arousal disappeared, regret began to form. While crying, she cleaned her entire body.

She didn't have sex with anyone else but now, it felt like she was cheating.

Finishing her shower quickly, Jennie put on clothes carelessly to do her makeup. She sat in front of the mirror quietly, applying various cream before putting on her makeup.

The dress was spread out beautifully on her bed and Jennie frowned. As far as she could remember, the dress was folded in its box. So why was it now spread out there?

Did Lisa sneak into her room while she was taking a shower? Oh my, she hoped not.

She made a weird noise earlier in the bathroom because she felt the need to do something about her arousal. So, she hoped Lisa didn't hear her.

What if Lisa heard that she just said the woman's name during her orgasm earlier? That...

Jennie flinched when her phone rang. She stood up and walked to the bed and picked up her phone. At that moment, Taehyung's name was written on her phone screen and for the first time, she hesitated to answer the call.

Even so, Jennie swiped the screen before putting the phone to her ear. Just then the door opened and Lisa appeared in neat clothes, matching her dress.

"Hi, Taehyung." Jennie greeted.

Lisa's eyes darkened again at that moment. Jennie gulped as Lisa remained standing near the door. With her gaze, Jennie felt disturbed. Her focus was broken when Taehyung spoke while his eyes were focused on Lisa.

"Jennie, hey, babe! Can we meet tonight? I miss you so much." The man said in his sweet voice. But this time, it didn't make Jennie blush.

Because Jennie was so focused on Lisa's gaze that kept staring at her. Those eyes said a lot of things even though Lisa remained silent.

"Ummm, I can't... Taehyung." Jennie answered, biting her lower lip when she saw Lisa nod once.

"Why?" Taehyung sounded disappointed. "Don't you miss me?"

"Didn't we meet on campus?" Jennie chuckled, trying to lighten the mood.

As if Lisa forbade Jennie to even laugh when talking to Taehyung, Lisa's gaze immediately turned cold and Jennie's expression immediately changed in a matter of seconds.

"Yes, but I still miss you so much. You've been sick for a week and we just met today and that was only on campus. Can't we meet tonight?"

Jennie looked for the best excuse so that Taehyung wouldn't force them to meet. After all, this date plan had been planned last week and Jennie didn't want to cancel it, even though it was for her boyfriend who she should prioritize.

"But... I'm so tired. I feel like I need to rest. Forgive me, Tae. Maybe we can meet tomorrow? I'll spend our time together, all day long." Jennie said while looking down as she spoke like that.

Even so, she could still feel Lisa's sharp gaze that felt piercing, making her uncomfortable and confused.

"All day long?" Taehyung asked, repeating.

"Yes, that's it."

"I can't come tonight even if I just hug you and accompany you to sleep?" Taehyung asked, seemingly trying to keep coming to Jennie.

"Tae..."

"Okay, okay... I won't come. Then, get some rest. See you tomorrow, Jennie."

Jennie just mumbled and the phone call was turned off. Jennie put the phone down carefully before she walked to the other side of the bed and took a dress.

"I... haven't finished styling my hair. Can you leave me for a while because I have to wear my dress too." Jennie said.

"I told you I don't want to hear his name tonight. If I didn't remember your makeup, I would really cover your mouth with mine so you know how serious I am right now, Jennie." Lisa grumbled in a very aggressive tone.

"Lisa, I'm sorry. But, he called. I can't possibly not mention his name once or twice."

"Don't keep replying to what I said. Say his name one more time, no matter whether you have makeup on or not, I will kiss you until you forget how to breathe." Lisa said, angrily. "Finish your dress and hair. I'm waiting."

With that, Lisa closed the door to her room while Jennie was just frozen in place. The throbbing was felt again and Jennie couldn't believe her body responded like that to Lisa's aggressive attitude.

"God... help me. Don't let me feel this passion while I'm out with her." Jennie muttered as she took off her shirt and shorts and replaced them with a dress.

After styling her hair for quite a long time, Jennie finally came out of the room. Lisa was apparently standing near her door. When Jennie came out of the room, Lisa's hands immediately wrapped around her waist.

Once again, her aggressive attitude and possessive touch made not only Jennie's heart beat faster, but something between her legs responded just as hard.

"Perfect. I knew you would be perfect in this dress. Now, come on, let's go." Lisa smiled in satisfaction and it made Jennie look down, feeling embarrassed because it turned out, she did all this appearance for Lisa.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 30 🍒

For someone who really likes romantic atmosphere like Jennie, what Lisa did made Jennie melt instantly.

Jennie mentally reminded herself that this was just a friendly date. But, how could she not melt with what Lisa prepared for their date?

The dinner was... very romantic.

They went to a fancy restaurant, of course. Not to mention, it turned out that Lisa rented the restaurant so that there were only the two of them there. Classic, but the many flowers between their tables, made Jennie unable to stop her heart from beating fast.

As if that wasn't enough. Lisa also put on special music to accompany their dinner. A man played the piano throughout their dinner and Jennie had officially melted at every sweet gesture from Lisa.

Shouldn't she be the one to melt Lisa because she was the one who apologized to Lisa? Why did Lisa do so much for her?

"How is it, Jennie? Do you like our date so far?" Lisa asked. They had just finished dinner and now, over a glass of wine they were carefully sipping, they were talking to each other.

"You prepared it very well." Jennie said, looking around. "You spent a lot of money on this date, right?"

"It's no big deal." Lisa waved her hand casually.

Jennie shook her head, still admiring everything Lisa had shown her. Jennie knew from the start, she reminded herself.

But Jennie couldn't help but compare it to every first date Taehyung had given her. This... was so different.

Taehyung had taken her to a fancy restaurant too. But there were no flowers, no romantic music, nothing.

Everything Lisa did, it was so different from what Taehyung gave her. It was mean, Jennie knew. But Jennie wondered, even if only briefly. Had it ever crossed Taehyung's mind to give him a romantic surprise like Lisa did?

"Tell me what you're thinking. Because I feel like your mind is spinning." Lisa said, leaning forward, preparing herself to hear what Jennie had to say.

"I don't know, Lisa. It's so sweet and I like it. I... have never had anyone treat me like this. I feel so special."

Lisa smiled.

"You are special. Everyone shows their attitude in different ways. I'm sure Taehyung shows his feelings in different ways too."

Hearing her boyfriend's name suddenly mentioned, one of Jennie's eyebrows raised.

"Didn't you remind me not to mention his name throughout this dinner?"

"But somehow, I feel like even though you didn't mention him, you still think about that guy. Do you feel guilty for going out with me and lying to that guy?" Lisa asked.

Jennie stuttered. That wasn't what she thought about Taehyung. Now, Jennie felt even more evil. Because she hadn't felt any guilt throughout their dinner.

Unfortunately, because Jennie was too into the atmosphere, she didn't think about that.

"It's not like that. It's just... I've been speechless since earlier about what you've done to me, Lisa."

"No need to say anything." Lisa said. "Just enjoy this togetherness."

"I really enjoyed it." Jennie admitted.

"Good. That's all I wanted."

The two of them stared at each other. The music changed, but the song continued to flow beautifully.

Lisa then stood up, then extended her hand to Jennie who was watching.

"What? Are we going?" Jennie asked, frowning. She was still enjoying this night and didn't want it to end yet.

"No, idiot." Lisa chuckled. "I'm asking you to dance."

"Dance?" Jennie panicked. "But, I can't dance."

"Did you forget that the person in front of you is the one who dances very well?" Lisa asked.

Oh, yes, that's right. But still... it's Lisa who dances well. Not her. While Jennie didn't know what to do right now.

Lisa decided to grab Jennie's hand, pulling Jennie slowly to stand up. She became nervous and felt grateful that she wasn't wearing heels. Because she was sure her feet were wobbly now and she would probably embarrass herself by falling in the middle of their dance.

When they were in the middle of the room, close to the piano player, Lisa and the man playing the piano looked at each other and nodded. Lisa then grabbed Jennie's hand, then put it around her neck.

"You just need to follow my steps. No need to move too much. Relax. This isn't a show. This is just a night for the two of us to enjoy each other's company."

Jennie slowly relaxed her body. In the first movement, she felt awkward. But then, Jennie was finally able to enjoy their dance.

It was also strange to be in a position like this.

"Can I ask you something?" Lisa asked then. Jennie looked at her curiously.

Isn't this usually when couples kiss? Would Lisa ask for that? Or...

"What?" Jennie asked, her voice so soft.

"Don't ever compare me to Taehyung. Either I'm the one who looks good or Taehyung is the one who's not so good... or vice versa. Don't ever compare us because Taehyung and I are very different." Lisa said.

Jennie stopped moving. But, Lisa grabbed her hips, urging Jennie to continue their dance.

"Lisa, I don't want to talk about Taehyung. That was our agreement. Shouldn't we not talk about Taehyung?" Jennie asked, surprised.

"I just feel like you've been comparing my date with Taehyung since earlier. Am I right?"

Damn. Lisa found out? Was Jennie that bad at hiding something? Or, Lisa was too good at reading minds?

"Sorry, I couldn't help myself." Jennie admitted. "This is the first time someone has given me a date like this."

"You are also the first person I have treated special like this. But still, don't ever compare anything. Because I will never compare you to any woman, in any way."

Jennie was silent. For some reason, the conversation that Lisa was doing made her uncomfortable. She felt that Lisa had a certain intention with all this dating and talking.

Why did she feel that this was not just an ordinary romantic date?

"Lisa, now I'm starting to feel uncomfortable. What are you trying to talk about here?" Jennie asked, stopping dancing.

Lisa stroked Jennie's chin. Her eyes were fixed on Jennie's lips and Jennie was silent. Her hands were still around Lisa's neck. In this

closeness, Jennie restrained herself from pulling Lisa closer right now.

"I know you have Taehyung now. But, can I kiss you?" Lisa asked.

Jennie was still surprised even though Lisa's intention when she kept staring at her lips was so clear.

Somehow, Jennie nodded and Lisa slowly leaned her face. Their noses touched for a moment, Lisa's eyes closed before her lips pressed against Jennie's.

Jennie sighed. The feeling of satisfaction when Lisa kissed her did not make Jennie panic as she thought. A wave of butterflies was felt by her as their lips crushed each other in a slow kiss.

Before Jennie deepened her kiss, Lisa pulled away and smiled at her. Jennie almost groaned in disappointment but she managed to keep her voice calm.

"Thank you, Jennie." Lisa said, smiling slightly.

"S-sure. But, what is it for?" Jennie asked.

"For our date kiss." Lisa wrapped her arms around Jennie's waist tighter. "So, we're going to part on good terms."

Jennie felt like she wasn't digesting Lisa's words properly. What? Parting ways? Everything faded in a matter of seconds and Jennie looked at Lisa.

"Parting ways?"

"You often wonder what my relationship with Danielle is, right? Now, I'll answer it. Jennie, I'll be honest. Danielle is not my girlfriend. But, she and I are going to get married."

Jennie was silent. Again and again, digesting what Lisa had just said. And, hearing Lisa just say that she was getting married made Jennie feel like... laughing.

That was it. Jennie laughed at that. If anything, it was the worst

joke Lisa had ever done. Like, what? Getting married? As if Jennie could believe that from someone who didn't like being romantically involved with someone.

"Lisa, stop! I can't laugh at your ridiculous joke." Jennie tried to hold back her laughter, gripping Lisa's shirt tightly.

"I'm not kidding. Danielle is my future wife. I'm not dating her. But our families agreed to match us." Lisa said calmly.

That voice finally made Jennie speechless. Her laughter disappeared in a matter of seconds. Her expression immediately changed.

"What? You... really? For someone who doesn't like romantic relationships, you... agreed to accept the matchmaking?"

Lisa nodded and Jennie shook her head. She didn't want to believe it. Lisa must be joking, all those arranged marriages must be just a joke, right?

"No, Lisa. You must be lying." Jennie didn't want to believe it.

"Listen, this is the worst moment to say this. But, I like you, Jennie." Lisa said.

Those words hit Jennie. She flinched again. As if arranged marriages had managed to surprise Jennie. But this... what? Lisa liked her?

"Lisa, don't joke like that." Jennie didn't like tonight. This romantic night was too full of surprises that she didn't like it at all.

"I realized it too late, indeed. I never knew if I could like someone. But once I realized it, you had already distanced yourself and you were already close to Taehyung. I couldn't bring another woman ever since I realized I had feelings for you."

Jennie fell silent. Remembering that lately, Lisa had never brought random women to their apartment. Jennie thought, Lisa still did that in other places but it turned out... It was because Lisa had feelings for her?

"Then, why did you accept the arranged marriage if you liked me?"

"Did I have a choice? For the first time, I felt happy. Remember when I performed and you came with a bouquet of flowers? That was the first time I felt, my heart was beating fast for a different reason. I tried to find out what it was but I was too late. You already had Taehyung by your side and then from day to day, you kept talking about how good Taehyung was for you. I had no choice, let alone a chance."

Not a single word came out of Jennie's mouth at this time. But from her trembling eyes, she was ready to cry. All of this... was too much.

All the words Lisa said. Jennie didn't know how to reply. She didn't know what to say to Lisa's feelings.

Why didn't she ever realize that? Lisa liked her and she kept talking about Taehyung in front of her? She hurt Lisa. God, she was so bad, wasn't she?

"When you kept talking about Taehyung, that's when I met my parents. They asked me to marry Danielle."

"Tell me you ever refused that." Jennie gripped Lisa's shirt, tears threatening to flow from her eyes. Her chest tightened and she felt the urge to cry.

"No. I never refused."

"Damn, Lisa! Why?! Why would you marry Danielle if you like me?!" Jennie screamed. Her tears spilled.

The thought of Lisa marrying Danielle... no, Jennie couldn't even imagine that happening. She couldn't.

"Because I told you, I have no choice, Jennie. I have no life. So, I accept Danielle to be my future wife. Danielle and I will get married. And you will stay with the man of your dreams." Lisa said.

Jennie stepped back from Lisa. Everything was too much, too painful. She was going to lose Lisa. That was all she could think

about as her vision blurred with tears.

"I want to go back to the apartment." Jennie said as she turned to the table and grabbed her bag.

"Jennie, stop! Wait a minute!"

Lisa chased after her quickly. They both left the restaurant in a hurry. Jennie's chest heaved up and down as all the emotions piled up inside her.

Lisa carried Jennie to the car. During the ride to the apartment, neither of them spoke. Jennie's tears couldn't stop flowing. She turned her back to Lisa.

Lisa put her hand on Jennie's thigh, squeezing it gently. But that didn't make Jennie look away because all that happened was her tears kept falling.

When they got on the elevator, Jennie couldn't calm herself down. Arriving at the apartment, Jennie rushed into her room. She took off her dress and threw it on the floor.

Lisa barged in, not caring that Jennie was only wearing underwear. Jennie turned around, staring at Lisa with anger that shook her chest. Quickly, Jennie grabbed Lisa's shirt, then slammed her lips against Lisa's lips hard.

"How dare you express all those feelings at the same time you said we were breaking up? How dare you do that?" Jennie growled, pushing Lisa onto the bed.

Lisa growled back, spinning Jennie until Jennie was under her. Jennie didn't want to be under Lisa. She wanted to show her anger. But, Lisa gripped her hand tightly.

Having no choice, Jennie pulled the shirt with all her might. Button after button fell to the floor as Jennie ripped it and Jennie didn't care.

"I told you, I don't have a life. I have no choice. The woman I like is already with someone else. Do you think I'm happy to do that?" Lisa

replied.

With tears streaming down her face, Jennie grabbed Lisa's jaw and kissed Lisa's lips with every emotion. The kiss was very hard, biting and sucking each other hard.

Jennie's legs wrapped around Lisa's body, pulling Lisa towards her. They continued to kiss, tearing off each other's clothes, showing all the emotions that were pent up in both of them at that moment.

And maybe, they both will regret it the next day.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 31 🍒

"Lisa... stop... I'm too tired."

The complaint was heard, but accompanied by moans filling the room, it seemed that Lisa didn't care.

What happened was that Lisa's way of treating her body was almost as savage as an animal. Without stopping, Lisa growled and pressed her face against Jennie's sweaty neck.

Jennie's back arched even though she had begged Lisa to stop. Her hands were tightly tied by Lisa's own hands on the sides of her head while growls continued to be heard from Lisa.

"Soon. I promise, it will be over soon." Lisa said. The way the woman struck was completely inhumane.

The pain accompanied by pleasure united. Jennie gripped Lisa's hand which was holding her tightly. As if she hadn't moved hard and fast before, Lisa gave an excessive pleasure, making Jennie unable to hold it back anymore.

She screamed as her orgasm occurred for the umpteenth time. But Lisa didn't stop. Her body was exhausted. It seemed that Lisa intended to make her pass out. While Jennie was tired, Lisa was still very excited and hard.

"Lisa..." Jennie groaned weakly.

Lisa turned her head, pulling Jennie into a hard, passionate kiss. Her hand reached down, touching her swollen clit. Jennie squirmed, trying to break the kiss.

Oh, God... no! She had just orgasmed and Lisa was touching her there. She was still very sensitive and couldn't hold it anymore.

"Lisa, no... don't touch me there. I'm still sensitive. Please, no..."

Jennie shook her head.

Lisa didn't listen. With every thrust of her hips, Lisa continued to rub her clit. Jennie hugged Lisa tightly. Even when she begged like that, she knew there was nothing she could do but surrender.

"I know you like it," Lisa whispered passionately. "I know you can orgasm again. Give it to me again."

"I can't. I..." Jennie stuttered. She could. Lisa knew that. Lisa knew her body even though they didn't do it often.

"Just like that, Jennie. I know you can do it. Give me that orgasm. Come on, cum with me." Lisa urged as she leaned forward, sucking on her nipple.

"Oh, no. Lisa... this is too much. All this stimulation. No, Lisa..."

Another moan filled the room. This time it was accompanied by Lisa's low growl and she knew Lisa had ejaculated. Their bodies both went limp after that.

Lisa pulled away and threw the condom in the trash, along with a pile of other used condoms. Jennie would probably have to throw them away tomorrow.

Jennie's legs finally touched the bed, but they were still wide open. The orgasm was still there. She gasped and closed her eyes. Lisa lay down beside her, placing small kisses on her jaw.

"You're too much, Lisa." Jennie murmured. "You've never been like this with me before."

"Never been like this with anyone before." Lisa whispered, making Jennie open her eyes and finally, she turned to Lisa.

"Really?"

Lisa nodded. Jennie sighed. Feeling tired but satisfied. Lisa fucked her non-stop all night. They did round after round. When Jennie thought Lisa would stop, Lisa would continue to turn Jennie's body to change her position.

Lisa herself ejaculated repeatedly. Jennie's orgasms were countless and Jennie had never felt an explosion of emotion and passion at the same time like that. However, such satisfaction made Jennie feel happy.

With Taehyung, the movement was very slow and calm. Her moans were only soft. Often, Taehyung would ejaculate first and Taehyung helped her orgasm with the man's tongue for quite a long time.

But with Lisa... the explosion of her orgasm was so crazy. Over and over again, Lisa slammed into her body. Her movements were so hard, but still controlled. She was rough but unfortunately, more satisfying than anything.

Jennie had never felt her body this satisfied. Lisa really took every opportunity to make Jennie's body want Lisa and Lisa again in one night.

It felt like Jennie's mind was no longer working. Because all she could think about right now was, she wanted Lisa and that's what Lisa did.

"What time is it?" Jennie asked.

"3 am." Lisa answered.

"No way!" Jennie jerked towards Lisa quickly. "That... did we do it that long?"

"Why are you suddenly acting shy? Your body has been begging me to keep doing it continuously without stopping."

"But... I also told us to stop." Jennie denied while turning her back to Lisa.

"Unfortunately, your body doesn't say that, baby. She responded very well. Did you know?" Lisa whispered from behind and kissed Jennie's shoulder, making Jennie let out a shaky breath.

When Lisa pressed her penis against her again, Jennie's eyes widened. What? Crazy! That couldn't be possible! How could Lisa get hard again even though they had been having sex for hours?

"Lisa, I'm so tired. I swear... I need to sleep even if it's just for a few hours. Let me sleep, hmm?" Jennie begged, begging with a pleading expression.

What Lisa gave was indeed satisfying. But her body needed to rest right now.

"Okay... let's go to sleep." Lisa decided to give in. Her passion was like an animal tonight. For some reason. Even though he had ejaculated many times, his penis decided to harden again as if he didn't feel tired.

Lisa had never felt like this all her life. Usually, the longest Lisa had been in a hug was 2 hours but this? It was crazy.

When Jennie realized Lisa decided to cuddle, Jennie pushed herself back so that her back was against Lisa's body.

Jennie's eyes closed easily. She was really exhausted and felt faint at that moment.

In the morning, Jennie felt her whole body aching, especially her crotch. Even so, Jennie tried to wake up when the alarm on her phone sounded furious.

Groaning, Jennie turned around to greet Lisa. But when her bed was empty, Lisa's clothes were no longer scattered on the floor, even the trash containing condoms had been cleaned up, Jennie immediately realized that Lisa had left her.

What? Lisa left without waking her up? When did Lisa leave? Why did Lisa leave without waiting for her to wake up? Did... Lisa regret what happened last night?

Jennie slowly got out of bed and took a shower, removing every trace of last night. The sweat and fluids that stuck to her body were gone after Jennie finished taking a shower.

Jennie decided to wear a skirt today. She didn't know if she could wear jeans after what happened last night. Coming out of her room

after getting ready to go to campus, Lisa also came out of her room.

"Oh, hi." Jennie greeted. There was an overwhelming relief about seeing Lisa this morning. "Morning, Lisa. I thought... you were gone."

"We should talk about... what happened last night." Lisa said. From her tense voice, it gave off an overwhelming sense of anxiety. Jennie's stomach was twisting uncomfortably at this moment.

"S-sure. Maybe... we can talk about this over breakfast? I'll make something for us."

"No need. I already ordered something for us. Our breakfast should be here in a minute." Lisa said as she walked awkwardly to the dining table.

This was not what Jennie had imagined after a long night. How could sleeping together make them awkward? Lisa wouldn't even look at her and Jennie didn't like the situation at all.

Luckily, the awkwardness was stopped by someone knocking on the door. Lisa walked towards the door, paying for their breakfast.

"Sit down, Jennie." Lisa said calmly as she prepared their breakfast.

"You're making me nervous." Jennie said honestly.

Lisa shrugged at that. They finally sat facing each other. Neither of them ate their breakfast.

It seemed, Lisa was thinking about something in her mind that Jennie didn't know what it was. Why did Lisa keep being silent? Uh, Jennie didn't like it at all.

"What do you want to talk about, Lisa? I'm ready to listen." Jennie said, looking at Lisa who finally, looked at Jennie.

"What happened last night, it will only happen last night. I don't know what just happened. My mind wasn't in the right place. But, I'm sorry." Lisa said, saying it sincerely.

Jennie was silent. Not knowing what she should say, or do at that moment. She bit her lower lip, looking at Lisa in anxiety that couldn't be calmed by anything.

"Do you regret what happened last night? Or, was I not satisfactory?"

"Satisfied or not, enjoyable or not, that's not the issue here, Jennie." Lisa denied.

"Then why?"

"You know why." Lisa replied flatly.

"Is this all because of Danielle? You feel guilty towards your future wife for sleeping with your friend before you married her?" Jennie snorted.

Now, Jennie knew the reason why she felt uneasy whenever she faced Danielle. It was because the woman was threatening.

Danielle's presence made her feel threatened. Apparently, Jennie had realized that the woman would take Lisa away from her life and Jennie hated that so much.

"Not because of Danielle either. But Taehyung." Lisa said.

Jennie was silent. That's... true. But, why didn't she think about that? Taehyung... damn it! She had even promised the man that she would spend the whole day with him.

Was she capable of doing that after what happened last night?

"You're right." Jennie nodded, admitting.

But still, something inside Jennie stirred uncomfortably. Imagining herself with Taehyung now made her restless. She didn't really like him.

"So just forget about it and pretend it never happened, okay?" Lisa asked.

"Can you do that? Pretend it never happened? While I can still feel you all over my body. Damn, Lisa... I know my current position doesn't matter to you. But, do you have to talk about this right when you just fucked me all night for hours until my body was exhausted?"

Does Lisa have a little heart? They were only together last night. Can Lisa at least give Jennie some time before they talk about this? Why did Lisa have to ruin her mood this morning, right when Jennie had just calmed down?

"I'm sorry for doing that. I don't know what I was thinking either. I couldn't help myself. But promise me one thing? We'll forget what happened last night and continue our day as if it never happened." Lisa begged.

The look that was so pleading, hurt Jennie's heart at that moment. Lisa really wanted to forget them? Forget what had happened to them?

How could that be? Because there was something inside Jennie that thought that she would never be able to forget that night.

"Don't you think that one night will change everything? Because I think so." Jennie said.

"Jennie, no. Don't ruin it. You have Taehyung. You even worship that man continuously every day in front of me." Lisa said.

"Are you mad at me because of that? Is that why you hold a grudge against me and do this right after you used my body like a doll all night?"

"Jennie, I'm not that childish. I'm not taking revenge. But Danielle... she's the woman I have to take care of." Lisa said while lowering her head.

Is Danielle that important to Lisa? Wow, honestly, Jennie never thought that Danielle would be that important to Lisa. It seemed that Lisa really wanted to protect Danielle's feelings until the woman didn't care about her feelings.

"You said you like me. Isn't this weird? You should care more about me than Danielle, right? Did you ever mean it when you said you liked me?"

"Jennie, stop. This conversation keeps going around in circles. I just asked you to forget what we did last night. Why are you talking about something else?"

"Because I don't want to forget it, Lisa! I can't! You telling me to forget it, it really hurts my heart, you know?!" Jennie grumbled as she stood up.

She was sick of this conversation. No, she would not forget what happened last night. Even though she had Taehyung, there was no way she could forget that amazing night.

"Jennie, wait!" Lisa chased Jennie while she was in the apartment hallway. "What's wrong with you?"

"What's wrong with you?! You just used my body all night. How dare you tell me to forget this! I know you have experience with many women and can forget this easily. But not me! Damn it, I can't just forget our night."

"You have Taehyung! You can't possibly remember what happened last night!" Lisa stared at Jennie in disbelief. Not understanding why Jennie insisted on remembering it.

"No matter if I have Taehyung or not, what we had will never be forgotten. That was an amazing night. Don't you think so?"

Lisa was silent and Jennie put her arms around Lisa's neck, pulling Lisa closer and pressing her lips against Lisa's lips.

Lisa was surprised, not returning the kiss and Jennie licked Lisa's lower lip before Lisa gave Jennie permission to slip her tongue into the woman's mouth.

Jennie moaned in satisfaction and deepened the kiss. She was happy because Lisa easily melted every time she started kissing Lisa. She felt it was easy for Lisa to want her just because of a kiss.

She was selfish, she knew that. But, she didn't want to let Lisa go now. She wouldn't be able to do it and one way or another, she would make Lisa act like she was crazy. Until Jennie's phone rang, stopping the kiss.

"Taehyung picked me up. But listen, Lisa... I won't forget it. If anything, I'll keep remembering it and if you try to forget, I'll make you remember it too, every day. Don't ever have this conversation again. We both know, we had a satisfying night."

With that, Jennie left, leaving Lisa speechless with hatred. Hatred of the way her body melted because of the kiss.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 32 🍒

Both of them acted as if they didn't know each other when they were on campus. That's what Jennie and Lisa did.

Lisa would never force something that Jennie didn't like. Maybe, she would force it if it was another woman. With Jennie, it was different. She didn't like to force herself on Jennie.

Maybe she looked stupid?

Yeah, let's say that. Sometimes if you think about it, Lisa also feels too stupid because her feelings for Jennie made her willing to do anything, even though seeing Jennie with Taehyung who sometimes kissed in the hallway made her uncomfortable.

There was something, deep down in her heart that wanted to pull Jennie away from Taehyung. So that they would stop kissing or do anything so that Taehyung's hands would move away from Jennie's body.

Unfortunately, Lisa was just a typical stupid person who didn't mind seeing the woman happy, even though it made her miserable.

"You're too stupid to face this. Don't you realize that you're acting like that?"

Danielle appeared out of nowhere while hugging Lisa's arm.

"I know."

"If you like her, go after her." Danielle said, rolling her eyes.

"It's not that easy. She's too into Taehyung. Besides, what's the point of chasing Jennie now? I'm getting married."

"So, are you sure you can still marry me even though you like Jennie? Are you going to have sex with me by imagining Jennie

while we're doing it? Or when we're at the altar. You're going to imagine kissing Jennie, not me. Is that what you're going to do?"

Lisa turned her head, surprised by the amount of things Danielle said this time. Danielle knew that a few days ago, Lisa had sex with Jennie.

And Danielle never said anything about it. So Lisa thought, Danielle wasn't bothered. She thought, it didn't matter to Danielle, whoever she had sex with, the most important thing was that they were getting married.

"You forget I have feelings too. Not feelings for you, but feelings as a woman who hopes that the person I'm going to marry will love me, at least care about my feelings."

"I care about you, Danielle. Don't say that. You knew from the start."

"Really? That much you cared that you had sex with Jennie?"

"That's not what happened!" Lisa denied. "I never thought that would happen but..."

"But it happened." Danielle interrupted with a chuckle.

"It just happened. I asked her to forget it!"

"And can you forget it? About you guys being in bed together? Cuddling all night? Can you forget that, Lisa?"

Lisa was silent. She could lie that she had forgotten it even though for the past few days, every night the memory of her and Jennie having sex all night often popped into her mind.

"I don't think this marriage will work, Lisa." Danielle said.

"No, don't say that. We can make this marriage work. I told you it was only a one-night stand." Lisa said. "Damn, I'm being honest with you because I feel guilty. Please, don't make me feel even more guilty like this."

Danielle just shook her head and let Lisa go of her. She walked quickly. Lisa cursed and quickly chased after Danielle. As soon as she grabbed Danielle's wrist, Danielle's body was pushed against the wall.

Before Danielle asked to be released, Lisa's lips pressed against Danielle's lips.

Danielle struggled in Lisa's embrace. But, Lisa pressed and continued to kiss Danielle until finally, Danielle gave up on not struggling.

Lisa sighed in relief in the kiss before she finally deepened the kiss on Danielle, feeling Danielle's hands pulling her clothes towards her.

"We will succeed, Danielle. Do you hear that? Our marriage will succeed, and so will our lives after marriage."

"What if not? What if this marriage will only be destroyed because you think about someone else?" Danielle asked.

"I make sure we will do our best, okay? I will do my best here, Danielle. Don't ever think about bad things."

Lisa pulled Danielle into her embrace. For the first time she began to feel hurt by Danielle's feelings.

Danielle was a sensitive girl, just like her sister, Diana. Lisa almost forgot that fact and continued to act as she pleased. She left Danielle, sometimes not fulfilling Danielle's wishes just because she prioritized Jennie.

"I'm sorry for hurting you." Lisa whispered. "I promise, I'll prioritize you from today, okay?"

"Really?" Danielle asked, turning to Lisa in the hug.

"Sure." Lisa pressed her lips to Danielle's forehead while the woman in her arms tightened their embrace.

"So, Danielle and Lisa seem to have a serious relationship." Jisoo commented as they had lunch.

Taehyung, who was beside Jennie, snorted.

"No way. How could someone like Lisa have a serious relationship? She did it because she wanted to sleep with Danielle. Danielle was being difficult and Lisa pretended to be gentle like that just to get Danielle into bed."

"I don't think so. Lisa doesn't seem to be pretending." Chaeyoung frowned, disagreeing with what Taehyung said.

"What do you know about Lisa, Chaeyoung?" Taehyung shook his head.

"She didn't try to get close to Danielle like that. After all this time, I finally saw them kiss and it was even a sweet kiss. Not something that led to a physical relationship, you know?"

Meanwhile, Jennie, who had only been paying attention to Lisa, flinched at Chaeyoung.

"What did you say, Chaeyoung? They kissed? When?" Jennie asked.

"Aha! Now you hear what we're talking about, honey." Taehyung said. "You've been quiet all this time without doing anything. You didn't even eat your food."

"Ah, sorry. My mind was running too far." Jennie turned her head and kissed Taehyung's cheek. Her lips felt hot as they pressed against his.

"I'm surprised you heard what we talked about. But, don't you agree with me? That Lisa approached Danielle in another way just because she wanted to sleep with Danielle? You... both of us... well, we all know how much of a jerk Lisa is to women, right?" Taehyung looked at the three women one by one.

Jennie bit her lower lip. She wanted to scream as loud as she could at Taehyung's words that she didn't agree with what he said one bit.

But, Taehyung was her boyfriend and if she denied it, she would only cause a fight and Jennie hated fighting with Taehyung.

"Is that what you think, Jen? You're her roommate. Do you think Lisa is that jerk to be gentle with Danielle because she wants to sleep with Danielle?" Chaeyoung asked.

"She's just Lisa's roommate. It's not like she knows Lisa that well, Chaeyoung." Taehyung rolled his eyes. "No one wants to be friends with Lisa. My boyfriend too. Right, honey?"

"Ummm, yeah.. that's it." Jennie chuckled nervously, not wanting to say much.

"Right? Everyone has the same view of Lisa. She's—"

Taehyung said a lot of things in the most rude way. Jennie clenched her fists under the table, trying not to be affected by what Taehyung said.

All Jennie wanted was to stop him. But Taehyung was so excited and for the first time, there was a little bit of hatred that Jennie had never felt towards Taehyung.

"Tae, honey? I think you should stop. We all know how much of a jerk Lisa is and isn't our time too important to talk about jerks like Lisa, right?" Jennie said, stopping Taehyung because once Taehyung talked about Lisa again, she was sure he would throw his hand on the cheek of the man who had become her boyfriend.

"You think so?" Taehyung asked. "Okay. I'll stop talking about that jerk just because you want me to."

Taehyung leaned his face to kiss Jennie's lips and Jennie returned it. Chaeyoung stared with a pale face. But not at Jennie, but at someone behind.

Realizing where Chaeyoung was looking, Jennie turned her head and saw Lisa standing behind her with Danielle who was attached like a leech. How disgusting.

"You know what? This is the last time I hear you talk about my

future wife like that. Once again you keep talking about how jerk Lisa is without knowing the real Lisa, I will not hesitate to slap all of your cheeks for talking about my future wife. Understand?"

"Future wife?" Taehyung parroted with a stupid expression.

"You stupid people who have nothing to do. Why talk about someone like that? You're annoying." Danielle grumbled. "Come on, Lisa. Just ignore them."

"I want to say something before I go." Lisa said, holding Danielle who was about to pull her away.

Danielle turned to Lisa, and so did Jennie. Behind her eyes, Jennie begged Lisa to understand that right now, she was powerless to defend Lisa in front of her boyfriend.

However, Lisa didn't even look at her at all and it hurt her. With a calm expression, Lisa took a step closer and looked down at Jennie.

That's when all hell broke loose. Lisa was hurt, disappointed and looked tired. That calm expression said so much that Jennie wanted to hug Lisa right then and there. She didn't mean to say anything bad to Lisa.

Please, she hoped Lisa would understand that.

"I've been talked about a lot by a group of people who claim to be my friends from school." Lisa said, making Danielle immediately grip Lisa's hand tighter.

"Lisa, you don't have to talk about this." Danielle said calmly.

"I still remember how much I hated them for betraying me. Acting nice in front of me when all they did was talk about was how pathetic I was after I just lost my best friend who just died from an illness."

Danielle lowered her head, gripping Lisa's hand tighter. Lisa did the same, sharing the same pain when they talked about Diana.

Looking at Jennie again, Jennie looked stunned. Lisa saw the guilt

now. Chaeyoung and Jisoo were the same. Lisa had never been close to those two people but Lisa could feel how guilty they felt towards Lisa.

"I remember the pain every second, being talked about by people I trusted. I was never personally close to all of you..." Lisa said, looking at each person in front of her. "I can't believe I have to face this with the same pain."

"L-Lisa..." Jennie started.

"Don't, Jennie. Among them, I trust you the most. At least, I have a little bit of trust in you. But I can't believe you did the same thing to me."

"N-no, Lisa. It's not like that."

"I'm done with this. I don't want to face this pain anymore. Jennie, from now on I'm moving out of that apartment. You can find another roommate or you can make Taehyung move in with you. I don't care. I'm done. I'm moving in with Danielle right now."

Jennie's heart stopped beating for a split second. That's what she felt. She looked at Lisa with a pale expression on her face. Lisa couldn't be serious about that, right?

Lisa wanted to move out of their apartment?

"No, Lisa! You can't do that!" Jennie stood up immediately. "Not to Danielle or anywhere else! We have a provision to pay for it together! You can't make things difficult for me like that!"

Lisa laughed but for the first time, Jennie didn't like hearing Lisa's laugh. It was the kind of laugh Jennie didn't want to hear.

"Don't worry, Jennie. I'll still pay the owner. I've paid in full for the next year. You just need to live in peace in that apartment without having to worry about the payment."

Jennie stuttered. That wasn't what she was worried about. Not the payment! Jennie just didn't want Lisa to go anywhere. Couldn't Lisa understand that? Jennie hated feeling suffocated like this.

"Let's talk about this later at the apartment, okay? You must be emotional." Jennie said.

"Come on, honey... if Lisa wants to leave, let her go. Why do you keep holding on to that woman?" Taehyung grumbled.

Danielle growled, almost lunging at the man but Lisa immediately held her back. Lisa shook her head and Danielle snorted in annoyance at Lisa's calmness.

"I've been so patient with all your bullshit. I've let you do whatever you want. I've let you, your friends, and your boyfriend say bad things about me. I won't let this happen again. I'm leaving. So, Jennie... say whatever you want about me, no matter how bad I am. But don't ever look for me if something happens to you."

Lisa grabbed Danielle's hand again and pulled her away from Jennie.

Jennie was silent, watching the two of them leave. Her jaw was clenched tightly. Anger was clearly visible on Jennie's expression at this moment. Lisa thought she could just walk away and leave her? Lisa was wrong to think that.

"I won't let Lisa go just like that. Never!" Jennie said, earnestly.

"But anyway, I don't blame Lisa if she wants to leave. We... have talked about it so much." Chaeyoung muttered. Even though among them, Chaeyoung was the bravest to disagree with what Taehyung said, she still felt guilty.

"But..."

"Lisa has been through that in the past, right when her best friend just died. Do you think Lisa wants to deal with all this crap? Someone... her roommate hurt her the same way?"

"Chaeyoung, stop cornering my girlfriend! Lisa is the one who has been a jerk all this time. So stop blaming my girlfriend. We wouldn't be talking about this if only she could be nicer to everyone!"

Chaeyoung just snorted when she heard Taehyung yell at her. Jennie honestly... didn't need that defense because she knew, she had done a big mistake to Lisa.

Her mind was blank. Did Lisa leave? Deep down, Jennie just hoped that Lisa was just bluffing. But she knew, what Lisa said, was also what Lisa did. Now, Jennie was worried, that she would really lose Lisa.

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See u next bab!

🍒 CHAPTER 33 🍒

All the important things were gone. But, not the memories. Not even the person who was still here.

Jennie felt suffocated. Even with such a large space, she felt suffocated. Her face turned pale and she immediately ran into Lisa's arms not caring if Lisa would reject her. Tears refused to stop flowing from the corners of her eyes.

"Damn, I didn't know that I hurt you so badly that you gave up on me, Lisa. I'm sorry. Don't go. Don't leave me alone." Jennie begged, hugging Lisa tightly.

Her heart ached even more because Lisa didn't return the hug. She wanted to beg Lisa to hug her too. Why didn't Lisa want to hug her?

How much did Lisa hate her that she didn't want to hug her back?

"You're not alone, Jennie. You have Chaeyoung and Jisoo as friends. You have Taehyung too who you can rely on."

Jennie stared at Lisa in panic as Lisa let go of their hug. Tears fell even harder. She sobbed loudly as Lisa tried to wipe away the tears that were streaming down her cheeks.

"You don't have to cry, Jennie."

"I lost you. How can I not cry?"

"I'm so disappointed in you, Jennie. I thought, after I finally confessed my feelings, you would be nicer and not talk about me like that. It hurts more, you know, to hear bad things from the person you like?"

"Lisa, trust me... I had no other choice. Taehyung..."

"Now, Taehyung again? I know, I'm not your main thing. Because

it's always been that way from the start, right? Taehyung has always been your main thing and I... no matter what Taehyung says, you will always agree even if it hurts my heart."

"Lisa, I don't want to fight with Taehyung..."

"So, you're okay with saying bad things that are clearly wrong, leaving me finally tired and deciding to leave?"

Jennie shook her head while looking down. She hated that her tears couldn't stop falling but even though she forced herself to hold back, the tears kept falling down her cheeks without her being able to hold them back anymore.

"I'm sorry, Lisa. I wish I could do something to make it up to me."

"We've been through this. Apologizing and making up. Then, it all happened again. I don't need you to keep hurting me over and over again, Jennie."

Jennie grabbed Lisa's hand tightly. She would do anything, beg and if necessary, kneel in front of Lisa if it would make Lisa stay with her.

She didn't want to let Lisa leave her alone. She needed Lisa. She would always need Lisa, no matter that she had Chaeyoung and Jisoo, or Taehyung in her life.

Lisa was different. Jennie knew that. She wanted to keep Lisa.

"Forgive me one more time. Give me a chance to make it up to you, Lisa."

"For what? To make you hurt me again? What do you think I am? Because I'm silent, doesn't mean I don't have feelings, Jennie. Aren't you too much?"

Jennie did the only thing she could think of by kneeling in front of Lisa and hugging Lisa's legs.

Lisa flinched. She quickly stepped back. But, Jennie hugged Lisa's legs tighter. Lisa immediately crouched in front of Jennie and

Jennie took the opportunity to hug Lisa's nape, then pressed her lips to Lisa's lips.

Lisa always melted in a kiss and Jennie believed that Lisa would do the same now.

Unfortunately, Lisa didn't melt.

"What are you doing, Jennie? You think I..." Lisa shook her head, looking disappointed.

"L-Lisa... I-I..."

"I know, I play with many women with my body but I can't believe that you treat me like that too."

Lisa immediately stood up and Jennie stood up too. No, Lisa couldn't leave. Lisa had to stay with her, no matter what.

"Lisa!" Jennie hugged Lisa from behind, holding Lisa back from leaving.

"Don't, Jennie. I know you're just panicking because you feel guilty. You're not really afraid of losing me. Actually... I know you don't even care about me."

"You're wrong. I care about you a lot. More than Danielle cares about you."

"No!" Lisa let go of Jennie's hand and turned to Jennie. "Don't you dare compare yourself to Danielle! You're different! Danielle treats me well. She dares to defend me. But you?! All you do is hurt me! I... don't want to know you ever again, Jennie."

Lisa walked away. But, Jennie insisted on chasing her. When the elevator opened, Chaeyoung and Jisoo appeared, along with Danielle who was very elegant in the white dress she was wearing. In contrast to her who had such a messy face.

"Lisa, are you ready to go?" Danielle asked with a smile. "Your stuff has been delivered to our new apartment."

"Sure. Thank you, Danielle. Let's go."

"Lisa, if you leave, I will never forgive you! I never want to see you again! I will really hate you!" Jennie shouted.

Lisa's steps stopped. For a moment, Jennie held her breath. Lisa looked at Jennie over her shoulder and said calmly.

"Maybe from the start, we were not supposed to know and see each other. That way, I wouldn't be hurt this much."

After saying that, Lisa's figure disappeared with Danielle, covered by the elevator and Jennie's knees fell to the floor until her two friends hugged Jennie helplessly.

"I hate Lisa! I hate Lisa! She shouldn't have left me like this! Why did she do that?! Why?!" Jennie screamed.

Meanwhile, her two friends really just hugged her. They knew, the many words to calm her down would not calm Jennie down at all.

The night was so late and Jennie did not sleep at all. Accompanied by Chaeyoung and Jisoo who could not leave Jennie alone, Jennie could not stop crying.

Sometimes, she stopped crying. But the next few minutes, Jennie would let out her tears without making a sound.

"Jennie, don't be like this. I beg you... if you continue to be like this, you will get sick, you know?"

"Who cares if I'm sick? Lisa doesn't care. If she cared about me, she wouldn't just leave me like that." Jennie said.

"You have us, you have Taehyung. Why are you thinking about someone who really intends to leave you?" Jisoo said, almost sneering.

Chaeyoung glanced at Jisoo with a sharp gaze. But, Jisoo just rolled her eyes. Chaeyoung shook her head and hugged Jennie.

"You need to calm down for a while. Give Lisa time to calm down too. You're both emotional, unable to control your emotions. Once you're calm, you just need to talk to each other." Chaeyoung's suggestion was calmer.

"Why talk to someone who has hurt you like this?" Jisoo responded sarcastically.

"Jisoo, stop..." Chaeyoung hissed, annoyed.

"What? I'm telling the truth. I mean, come on... we all know Lisa is a jerk! She likes to hurt women and has no heart. If she had a heart, she would stop and at least calm Jennie who was crying at that time. But what? Without caring about anything, she just went off with another woman. That's crazy, right?"

Jennie shook her head. The memory of Lisa leaving her still rang in her head. It was really painful to remember.

She wanted to get rid of all those memories and she knew where she had to go.

"I'll just go to Taehyung's apartment." Jennie said in a hoarse voice, wiping the tears on her cheeks.

"Eh? Are you serious, Jennie?" Chaeyoung asked. "I don't think that's the right decision."

"Only Taehyung can calm my mind right now. If I stay here, I'll go crazy. I need to go see him. Are you guys going to stay here or can we go downstairs together?" Jennie asked.

"We can go downstairs together." Jisoo smiled. "That's my friend. Don't keep crying over something that's already gone. Just let that jerk go. You have Taehyung who you can hug anytime."

Jennie didn't really respond to the temptation. Honestly, hugging Taehyung right now didn't sound that tempting. But she needed to calm down and she didn't know what else to do but go to Taehyung's apartment.

Jennie washed her face, not believing her own face was so messy.

After washing her face, she put on some makeup and changed into warmer clothes.

"Oh, now you look like you're going on a date!" Jisoo teased as Jennie came out of the room.

"Don't say silly nonsense again." Jennie rolled her eyes.

"Ummm, can I just stay here? I mean, I'll accompany you when you come home later." Chaeyoung said.

"For what? Jennie might not come home if she's with her boyfriend all night."

"Are you sure, Chaeyoung?" Jennie asked, ignoring Jisoo's weird teasing.

"Yes. I'm very sure. It's okay for me to be here, right?"

"Yes, of course. It's okay. Then, I'll go first."

Jennie smiled slightly at Chaeyoung before she left the apartment with Jisoo. She ordered a taxi, parting ways with Jisoo in the lobby. Throughout the journey to Taehyung's apartment, her heart was still uneasy.

Nighttime. She wondered what Lisa was doing right now. Was Lisa asleep? Was Lisa cuddling with Danielle tonight? Or worse, was Lisa having sex with Danielle?

Jennie hoped not. The thought of Lisa having sex with that woman made Jennie want to cry again but now, Jennie held herself back because she was on her way to her boyfriend's apartment.

The taxi arrived and Jennie paid it before getting off. She knew where Taehyung's apartment was. So without having to call, she leaned against the elevator while waiting for it to arrive at her boyfriend's floor.

She continued walking calmly until she arrived at Taehyung's unit. But, she frowned when Taehyung's apartment door was slightly ajar.

Taehyung didn't lock the door? How careless. Jennie rolled her eyes at her boyfriend's attitude before she slowly entered Taehyung's apartment with a smile.

Intending to greet Taehyung, Jennie heard Taehyung's voice from the room. Since this apartment was a small one, she could hear the man's voice.

"Are you serious?"

Taehyung seemed to have a friend tonight because there was another man's voice from inside her boyfriend's room.

"Yes. I'm very serious. I managed to get rid of that damn Manoban. Her arrogant ass... you should see how I managed to make her almost cry."

A group of men that Jennie didn't know laughed so hard and Jennie frowned. She shouldn't have eavesdropped on this conversation. But somehow, she felt curious?

Why did they want Lisa to be tortured so much? Why did they do such evil things?

"So, in the end she gave up on getting Jennie? You managed to break her heart?"

"It's easy," Taehyung chuckled. "Besides, Jennie is crazy about me. For an innocent woman who doesn't know anything like her, I just need to pretend to be gentle, and then act like I'm not too focused on the physical relationship. She'll immediately melt."

"That easy?" Asked another man in surprise.

"Yes. It's that easy. Even though all I want is to fuck that woman like a bitch. Come on, her body is so tempting. If only you guys saw how beautiful that vagina is. You'd want to taste it too."

Once again, everyone burst into laughter. Jennie's skin felt itchy, her ears ringing at every word Taehyung said. What was that? Taehyung... all this time being nice was just pretending?

"Okay. I admit you win. Let's collect the money. This is the agreement for getting sex with Jennie."

Taehyung laughed. The man laughed when he got money from his friends. Taehyung approached her for nothing more than a bet?

"Now let's do something even more extreme." Another man suggested as if betting on Jennie's name wasn't something extreme.

Jennie wanted to leave, crying as hard as she could over what she learned today. How dare Taehyung treat her like this?

"A new bet?" Taehyung asked, chuckling.

"A car. That's what you get if you manage to secretly record sex. Treat her like a bitch who wants you in bed. And, break up with her the next day on the field, so the whole campus knows how bad she is in bed."

"Deal. That's easy."

Jennie stepped back.

She couldn't stand to hear what she was about to hear again. That... was too much. What Taehyung did to her was terrible.

A bet. She was just the object of the bet. Taehyung didn't really like her. What the man had shown all this time was fake.

How could he be fooled? Taehyung... She had always been bragging about the man in front of everyone. In front of her friends... in front of Lisa!

"Lisa..." Jennie muttered, her chest tightening again when she remembered the woman's name. "Lisa, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Sorry, sorry, sorry."

Her feet stepped aimlessly, walking at night without caring about the cold weather. Unsteady in her steps, she fell and her knees hit the asphalt.

The first tear fell again, before the next tear flowed heavily.

Fakeness. She had just discovered a very terrible fakeness from a group of men.

She felt disgusted. How could she not know that? She should have realized it from the start that in this world, there is no man who is truly capable of being gentle with a woman. None, unless he has a certain intention.

Taehyung said that Lisa was a jerk without realizing that the man was acting even more jerkish and lower than what Lisa did. At least, Lisa wasn't pretending but Taehyung? Jennie's mind suddenly stopped and all she could do was cry.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 34 🍒

Jennie's footsteps were erratic. Her eyes were puffy, her face was swollen. She had been walking. Who knows how long. Her feet were no longer sore, but numb.

Her apartment building towered in front of her. Feeling lifeless, Jennie stepped forward. When she was in the elevator, her gaze was blank.

Until the elevator opened, Jennie kept walking. The door opened and she walked without taking off her shoes at all.

"Jennie?"

Jennie gasped. For a moment, she thought Lisa had come back for her without her remembering that Chaeyoung intended to stay at her apartment tonight.

"Oh, Chaeyoung... hi..." Jennie greeted.

Staring at Chaeyoung who was rushing towards her with an anxious expression, Jennie couldn't show her expression properly.

Everything was mixed up. She didn't know whether she should be angry, sad, cry, or even surrender to what she had just encountered.

"Why did you come home like this? Oh, damn! Your cheeks are so cold, Jennie. How long have you been outside?" Chaeyoung asked while embracing Jennie and bringing Jennie to bed.

"Chaeyoung, it hurts so much." Jennie said.

"It's okay, Jennie. Cry... you know? Even though I've been a big supporter of Jenlisa since the beginning and I'm upset that you chose Taehyung, I'm still your friend and you can cry in my arms as much as you like." Chaeyoung crawled towards Jennie.

Jennie, without thinking, buried her face in Chaeyoung's chest. She cried so hard for the umpteenth time that night.

Chaeyoung just let Jennie continue to cry in her arms. She didn't know how long Jennie cried. But Jennie tried hard to calm down after finally feeling satisfied crying.

Jennie didn't feel relieved after crying. There was something weighing on her chest right now. Maybe disappointment in herself because she chose someone to be her partner.

"Do you want to talk about it?" Chaeyoung asked.

"My head hurts, my legs too. I... walked from Taehyung's apartment to here." Jennie muttered.

"What? It's far, Jennie."

"I know. I didn't realize it."

Jennie felt like a zombie since she left Taehyung's apartment and found out the fact.

Her phone had been ringing since an hour ago. But when Jennie read Taehyung's name on her phone screen, Jennie could only cry over her stupidity nonstop.

"What's wrong, Jennie?" Chaeyoung asked.

"I don't want to talk about it, Chaeyoung. My whole body hurts right now." Jennie said, trying to close her eyes to calm herself.

"Want some hot chocolate? I'm sure it will calm you down." Chaeyoung offered.

"Sounds delicious. I want that."

"Okay. Wait a minute. I'll make it for you."

Jennie nodded. When Chaeyoung went to the kitchen, Jennie stood in front of the mirror. Tears seemed to mock her again and she shook her head. She wanted to stop crying.

She couldn't bear this burden alone. And now, she tortured herself by going to Lisa's empty room. Besides, there was a big mattress on the bed and also a closet that Jennie knew, that it was no longer filled.

Lisa's scent was still smelled by her when Jennie inhaled the scent deeply. Slowly, she stepped into the closet. She was a little surprised because Lisa left quite a lot of clothes there.

Jennie took one of Lisa's big shirts, then took off her own clothes and replaced them with Lisa's shirt.

She walked through Lisa's closet until she found a photo album in the bottom closet. Frowning, Jennie reached for the photo album. What is this? Why did Lisa leave it here?

Sitting on the side of the bed, Jennie opened the photo album. Imagining Lisa had childhood photos left here.

But, she was stunned when she found that they were photos of herself. Opening page by page, all the photo albums contained photos of herself.

Most of them were taken secretly. And... Lisa printed them specially?

This... even had photos from years ago when she and Lisa had never spoken to each other.

Actually, how long had Lisa been watching her? That was... long before Jennie tried to approach her. Lisa...

"Oh, you saw it?"

Jennie gasped when she saw Chaeyoung standing in the doorway with two cups of hot chocolate in her hands.

"Did you see this too, Chaeyoung?" Jennie asked, looking at her best friend with tears streaming down her cheeks who knows when.

"Sorry for being rude. But when I was bored, I checked Lisa's room and I was... really surprised because Lisa didn't bring all her stuff. If

you notice, a lot of Lisa's stuff is still stored here."

That's... true. Jennie looked down. She remembered how determined Lisa was to leave her life.

"Maybe Lisa didn't have time to bring everything because her suitcase was full." Jennie said.

"Lisa's shirt fits you really well."

Jennie stared at Lisa's scented shirt and smiled a little. Even in between her smiles, tears fell again without Jennie wanting it.

"I don't know when Lisa started paying attention to me. All this time, because Lisa kept quiet and never talked to me... I thought she never wanted to be friends with me."

Chaeyoung held out hot chocolate for Jennie and Jennie immediately accepted it. She tried to relax herself in the warmth of the chocolate that tasted sweet on her tongue.

"This isn't friendship, Jennie. No one wants friendship but takes pictures secretly. It looks scary, just like a stalker. But, I'm sure she didn't dare to approach you at that time."

"The way she talked to me, kept insulting me in any way even just jokingly didn't indicate anything."

"Have you ever experienced that in high school, you were annoyed by a guy. Even though it turned out, the guy liked us?" Chaeyoung asked.

Jennie blinked, repeating her teenage memories that often... experienced something like that.

"But, we're not in high school anymore, Chaeyoung. We don't experience that anymore."

"Maybe, Lisa just went through that phase. Do you remember when Lisa said that she didn't even have friends since her best friend died? She probably didn't experience anything like liking a woman or anything. When that happened, Lisa finally did something that

she should have done when she was in high school. Because... from what I've noticed, it seems that Lisa doesn't express her feelings well."

Once again, Jennie fell silent. If she thought about it, she never knew much about Lisa's life. Lisa's past. What Lisa's family was like. She never really knew.

All she knew was that Lisa was a jerk who liked to sleep with many women without finding out the reason why Lisa actually did that.

"I've really lost the chance to stay with her, Chaeyoung. She's going to marry Danielle."

Chaeyoung nodded, there was no point in denying it, let alone calming Jennie down if that was the fact. Jennie just had to face what she had done to Lisa.

"Unfortunately." Chaeyoung said.

"I have to take the risk of what I said to Lisa, right?"

"Lisa... is a jerk sometimes. It's just that, she has one flaw. She can't express her feelings. Maybe if she could have expressed everything earlier, you guys wouldn't have to be like this."

"I didn't know Lisa liked me, Chaeyoung. Even when I knew, I just ignored it because I respected—"

The words were swallowed in her throat. Who? She respected Taehyung?

A jerk who was only with her to get some money from her friends?

Jennie shook her head. She felt tired and put down the glass that had half of her chocolate drink. She then lay down on Lisa's bed, pulling a pillow to her chest. She closed her eyes as she smelled Lisa's scent from the pillow.

"Do I sound bad if I miss Lisa and want Lisa by my side?" Jennie asked.

"Jennie, don't be like that." Chaeyoung looked at Jennie with a sad look.

"Can you leave me alone? You can use my room. I want to sleep in Lisa's room tonight." Jennie said.

"Are you sure?" Chaeyoung asked, frowning.

Jennie just nodded and she continued to hug Lisa's pillow, hoping that she didn't bury her face in Lisa's neck instead of the pillow.

Lisa frowned as she entered the cafeteria and saw two women who were close and talking to each other.

The surprise was clearly visible on her face. Reluctant to admit it, but honestly now she was wondering where Jennie was because it had been two days since she left the apartment, she had never seen Jennie even once.

"If you want to ask where Jennie is, just go see Jisoo and Chaeyoung. Or, go straight to her apartment." Danielle commented from behind.

When Lisa turned around, Danielle stared at Lisa with a blank look.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand." Lisa stared at Danielle, trying to get some kind of emotion or whatever. But, Danielle just remained silent.

They took the lunch menu and sat at an empty table. Every now and then, Lisa glanced at Chaeyoung and Jisoo. When her gaze met Chaeyoung's, Jennie's best friend looked panicked and immediately, Chaeyoung looked away.

What is it? Why is Chaeyoung looking at her like that?

Throughout lunch, Danielle was very quiet. She was not like Jennie who often talked about many things when she was with her.

Damn, she had to try to forget Jennie. She hated it when she was

compared to Taehyung and now, she was comparing Danielle to Jennie? Stupid.

"Lisa, after class is over, I'll go see my parents first. You... go home first." Danielle said.

"Do you want me to take you?" Lisa asked.

Danielle nodded. She actually had no intention of meeting her parents. But being with Lisa... started to feel uncomfortable.

Danielle didn't know why Lisa decided to move into her apartment and even forced herself by saying that their marriage would go smoothly.

Because throughout their time living together, Lisa was quiet and daydreamed as if all of this situation was very wrong.

That made Danielle feel like she was forcing Lisa to do all of this. Even though if Lisa really didn't want to continue this marriage, she would let Lisa go even though she had feelings for Lisa.

As Danielle had said, she preferred to marry someone who would appreciate her. Why would she marry Lisa if Lisa's mind was on someone else?

"I'm full." Danielle stood up and put the cutlery back in its original place.

Lisa turned to Danielle who was walking out of the cafeteria.

"Damn." Lisa cursed. Leaving her lunch, Lisa rushed after Danielle. It wasn't difficult because with her long legs, she could easily take fast steps.

Danielle stopped walking. However, Lisa's focus was broken when she saw Taehyung with his annoying friends. They all had bad records at school.

Only Taehyung didn't actually have a bad record. Unfortunately, Taehyung ended up hanging out with a group of guys who often looked for trouble with Lisa.

"Lalisa Manoban,"

Lisa held back the urge to growl when the guys approached her. Taehyung, Jungkook, Jimin, Namjoon and Seokjin.

Lisa pulled Danielle back calmly. Jungkook's eyes explored Danielle's figure behind him while licking his lips.

Unable to hold back, Lisa stepped forward and pushed Jungkook against the wall, pressing his chest while growling hatefully.

"Don't ever look at my girl like that." Lisa growled.

Jungkook grinned. Not feeling guilty or afraid of the situation he was facing. Not feeling afraid at all, instead he looked so relaxed.

"Ah, your girl, huh? I wonder what it would be like if I tasted your girl a little bit? Hmmm? It must be... really delicious, right?"

"Fuck, what's your problem?"

"You know what my problem is, you bastard! You stole Somi from me!"

Jungkook tried to release the pressure on his chest while Lisa blinked. That? Because of that? Because he slept with Somi? Oh my God...

"It's not my fault that you're so bad in bed that Somi keeps running to me just to be satisfied." Lisa said, the corners of her lips lifted with an arrogant look in her eyes.

Jungkook growled and turned things around. He turned Lisa's body, so that now Lisa was the one against the wall. Her chest was pressed hard. The corner of Lisa's eyes caught Danielle who was pale, looking scared. The woman stepped back with trembling feet.

Damn it! She shouldn't have done this in front of Danielle.

"Then, Lisa... how does it feel to have someone you consider important, taken from your life? Huh, I remember the first time I saw you so happy, happy because you could finally be close to your

little bitch. So, how does it feel to have your little bitch finally taken from your life just like you took Somi from me?" Jungkook asked.

Lisa chuckled. She didn't feel the slightest bit worried about every word Jungkook said. Even though those words had a lot of impact on her, Lisa wouldn't let Jungkook realize that.

"I don't care." Lisa said. "I don't care because the fact is, I'm the one who left Jennie."

Lisa looked at Taehyung who rolled his eyes.

"Don't act like your mentality isn't broken, Lisa. I know how you like my girl. You think, I don't know how you look at my girl. It's really sad because no matter what, she will be crazy about me." Taehyung laughed.

Everyone laughed. Laughing at Jennie who was crazy about a fool like Taehyung.

"Wait until Jennie finds out what you really are, Taehyung. Jennie will dump you. She will break up with you." Lisa said, growling.

"Oh, no, Lisa. Jennie needs me too much to do that. And you? You're just a useless piece of trash that is needed to satisfy a woman, then thrown away. In fact, you're just used by women. Isn't that right? None of those women care about you."

"Not even her." Seokjin chimed in while embracing Danielle and Lisa looked at Danielle who was looking down.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 35 🍒

Lisa pulled Danielle's hand. There was an incredible anxiety that piled up deep in her heart. And the fear that Danielle would do something she didn't expect.

"Let go of me, Lisa... it hurts..."

"You!" Lisa let go of Danielle, pinning Danielle's body to the locker.

Danielle groaned as her body slammed into the locker. But, Lisa didn't care. Lisa was very angry at what Danielle did. She stared at the woman in disbelief.

"Tell me, Danielle. Tell me that the fear is unfounded. You..."

"I was with Seokjin? He's my boyfriend from the start. Long before I was told to marry you." Danielle answered calmly, unlike Lisa expected.

Lisa stepped back. Someone had just hit her head. She felt like that. Staring at Danielle, Lisa shook her head.

What the hell? Why... do the people around her have all these fake lives? Damn! She at least believed more that Danielle... the person who knew her since long ago would never do something terrible.

But no. Lisa had not seen Danielle for years. She should have known that in just one year, people could change.

"Danielle, why did you..."

"I hate you because you made my sister die, Lisa!" Danielle shouted very loudly. "You killed my sister!"

Several people stopped walking. Some whispered to each other, looking at Lisa with judgmental eyes after Danielle shouted like that.

"I didn't—"

"Yes, you killed my sister and after that, you left! You were irresponsible! As if you weren't the culprit! You acted like a victim and grieved over my sister's death! But no! You actually made Diana die!"

Lisa shook her head. That... wasn't right. Lalisa Manoban had a lot of strength to deal with many people.

But the whispers seemed to be buzzing, making her ears hurt. She was a murderer? Was she the one who made Diana die? Was she just standing by while Diana was actually dying and she didn't know it?

No, that's not right.

"See, Lisa? Now even after you killed a woman who cared about you so much, you're still a jerk. I acted like I cared about you and look at how you treat me? Like Seokjin and his friends said, you're nothing but trash, Lisa."

"That's not right! I care about you! I care about the people around me and I—"

"All you know is stealing women from other people's lives. It's disgusting to see you steal Somi. You tried to steal Jennie from Taehyung and me? Me from Seokjin. You really don't have a life other than destroying other people's lives, do you?"

"No! I didn't! I didn't steal anyone! They were the ones who came to me!" Lisa shouted, not wanting to hear what Danielle said.

All those words were too much, making Lisa feel nauseous to the point where she almost threw up.

"You're so proud of that when you were just a tool. Now? Just enjoy your loneliness. From the start, you were just a useless piece of trash who shouldn't be allowed to be happy at all. So, don't expect to be happy, Lisa."

With that, Danielle pushed Lisa's shoulder and left.

The gossip that Lisa was a murderer became a hot topic on campus and that's how the women ended up avoiding Lisa as if Lisa was a contagious plague.

Jennie had locked herself away for a week. Getting permission to take online classes from the lecturer, instead of having to come to campus every day.

It was more reassuring than Jennie expected.

She didn't need to meet anyone on campus. She only went out of the apartment to buy food. The rest? She locked herself away.

Her parents were worried when Jennie told them that she only wanted to take online classes. Her father even insisted on checking Jennie in person.

But luckily, Jennie managed to convince her parents that everything was fine here.

After a few hours of calling her parents, Jennie cried. She missed them. Her parents were not in Seoul because they had to work abroad. That was because they still had to pay for Jennie's entire college education.

Maybe if they were in Seoul, Jennie could be more at peace with her parents, instead of being alone and locking herself in the apartment.

For the past week, Jennie had been sleeping in Lisa's room. Choosing some of Lisa's clothes for her to wear to bed and believe it or not, that was what made Jennie feel alive. She could sleep soundly and wake up in the morning without feeling like trash.

But Jennie knew that slowly, Lisa's scent would fade and that was what Jennie was worried about.

"Hah, this is starting to feel boring." Jennie muttered, at night as she slowly lay down on Lisa's bed.

Beside her pillow, there was a photo album that Jennie had found earlier. Many times, she would look at it and just shake her head when she didn't realize that Lisa had secretly taken the photos.

"She's so talented with these photos." Jennie muttered, looking at the photos that Lisa had taken every night. "How can I be this good just by secretly taking photos? Lisa's hands are really talented."

Jennie sighed when she realized how it sounded and she shook her head. She had to get rid of things like that.

"And now I'm so hungry. Damn it." Jennie grumbled. "It's already night. But maybe... I should find something to eat or else... I'll die. And it wouldn't be funny if someone found me in a stinky state just because I'm starving."

Okay. Jennie might be overdramatic about a situation. She looked crazy talking to herself but... fuck it! She might admit that she was starting to go crazy.

She got out of bed and looked for Lisa's clothes that were warm enough for her to wear tonight.

After getting a yellow sweater and black pants, Jennie frowned.

"Why did I just realize that many of Lisa's clothes are yellow." She said in surprise. "It's strange. From Lisa's cold face, she doesn't look like someone who likes the color yellow. But, whatever."

Jennie shrugged and changed her clothes. For some reason, she felt nervous the first time she left the apartment, even if it was just to get something to eat.

She hid her face with Lisa's black hat that she was now wearing. Then, she left the apartment building. She walked aimlessly. She felt hungry but when she finally walked and breathed in the night air, she decided to keep walking.

Until she found a seafood restaurant, Jennie went inside. It was sad that she had to be alone while having dinner like this.

Before, she had never felt alone. She always had... Jennie snorted.

This was not the time to cry because she had to fill her hungry stomach.

After ordering food, Jennie looked for a seat in the corner in the hope that no one would accompany her.

The cellphone was not the main thing for Jennie right now. On the contrary, she never turned on her phone if she didn't feel there was something important. It had been a long time since she turned on her phone. She only turned on her phone if she felt the need to call her family.

When the food arrived, Jennie devoured it quietly. She turned her head towards the mirror, at the quiet street and pouted. Why was the street as quiet as her heart?

It was annoying. Was the street making fun of her or what?

"Uh, I must be really crazy right now. Look at me. Keep thinking and talking to myself." Jennie grumbled in a low voice.

"Jennie, right?"

A man called her and Jennie turned to the man who approached her, then sat down in front of her. Not knowing who the man was, she frowned.

"I'm Namjoon. One of your big fans from campus."

"Big fan?" Jennie frowned even deeper. She wasn't a celebrity, why would she have big fans?

"Yeah. I heard that you and Taehyung had a bit of a disagreement. I've never seen you two together." The man named Namjoon said.

Hearing Taehyung's name, Jennie felt reluctant to continue her dinner.

"If you only want to talk about that, you better go." Jennie said flatly, looking down and continuing her dinner.

"So the rumor is true. That you and Taehyung are having problems."

Namjoon said. "Don't worry, I'll accompany you without talking about your boyfriend now."

Jennie just ignored it. Better, she enjoyed the warm and spicy soup that helped her to calm her mood.

"By the way, you think Taehyung is a jerk, right?" Namjoon clicked his tongue and Jennie looked at the man in front of her with a suspicious look.

"Why do you say that?"

"I don't know. It's just my feeling. Do you think so, hmm?"

The man leaned his face, looking at Jennie from a very close distance. His soft face, unfortunately no longer attracted Jennie.

Roughly, Jennie pushed Namjoon away from her.

"Listen, Namjoon. No matter what you say or do, I won't let anyone get close to me. I hate the way men approach me in any way. So, just leave because I'm enjoying my dinner."

"Come on, Jennie. I heard you really like gentle men. Come on, get to know me." Namjoon urged with a bright smile.

"What makes you think I want to get to know you?!" Jennie snapped, starting to get annoyed at being disturbed.

"I don't know... but, how about you come with me? You can get to know me better and who knows, you might end up falling for me." Namjoon said. The man's confidence made Jennie wrinkle her nose.

"Go away, Namjoon. Don't make me scream until you get kicked out of here." Jennie growled.

"I'm not leaving until you come with me. You—"

"Didn't she tell you to leave? How presumptuous and daring of you to approach Jennie, you bastard."

Hearing those harsh words, Jennie turned her head and saw Lisa

walking towards her with a calm face. She was surprised by Lisa's very different appearance. Lisa had short hair now. Her makeup was too flashy for Jennie's taste, there were black leather pants and a tight shirt on her body.

And... the smell of alcohol was more striking than anything else right now.

"Lalisa Manoban... again." Namjoon muttered as he stood up. "You're lucky because I don't want to fight with you in front of a beautiful girl like her." Namjoon winked flirtatiously at Jennie. "But next time I see you, I won't let you get away with it."

After saying that, Namjoon left Lisa just like that. Lisa stared at Namjoon's departure with her sharp gaze and a body that was stiffer than usual.

Jennie also noticed. But, it wasn't Namjoon who was the center of her attention. It was Lisa.

What was Lisa doing here? Why did Lisa come to her? At least, Lisa could pretend not to care about whoever was talking to her, right?

"And you!" Lisa shouted, snapping.

Her gaze was so dangerous and Jennie felt for the first time, she was afraid to meet Lisa's eyes.

Lisa approached and quickly, Jennie lowered her head. Surprisingly, Lisa sat in front of her. Even so, Jennie still didn't want to look at her.

"Are those sweaters and pants warm on your body?" Lisa asked. Her question was surprising.

Jennie widened her eyes, lowered her head even more and hid the blush on her cheeks. How dare Lisa mention that? If she had known she would meet Lisa, there was no way she would have worn all of Lisa's clothes. Even Lisa's hat. Damn it.

Now, she was so embarrassed.

"I don't have any warm clothes and I saw you left some unused clothes. So—"

"Unused clothes, huh?" Lisa nodded her head.

Jennie felt like she was burning because of Lisa's gaze right now. Even though she couldn't see Lisa's face directly. She could see how Lisa's gaze seemed to burn her entire body.

Now, Jennie had completely lost her appetite. Sitting in front of Lisa, after what happened last week made her feel very nervous.

"What happened to you? I haven't seen you for the past week?" Lisa asked.

"You... looking for me?"

"Of course. I have to look for my friend if she disappears, right?" Lisa asked, emphasizing the word friend which made Jennie wince.

"Yes, of course." Jennie lowered her head, feeling her heart being stabbed sharply.

Is this the time for Lisa to take revenge by diverting every attention into an excuse as friendship like Jennie often did to Lisa before.

"Why did you... approach me? You should be happy with Danielle by now, right? Haven't you... seen me cry enough last week? Why... are you torturing me again now?" Jennie asked.

On her lap, Jennie played with her fingers nervously. She didn't want to cry anymore. She had been trying hard to calm herself down for a week.

"I think you're too much of a coward. Don't you think so?" Lisa asked. Only now did Jennie finally look at Lisa.

"What?" Jennie hoped Lisa wouldn't have to say that harshly. What did Lisa say? Coward?

"You're a coward, Jennie. Avoiding all the problems that come to you. Problems that you actually created yourself. Don't you agree

with me?"

"No! I'm not a coward! I don't—"

"You haven't left your apartment for days. You haven't gone to campus. You even have to hide with this hat so people don't realize you are there." Lisa said.

Jennie stared at Lisa, narrowing her eyes at the woman. One conclusion finally came to her mind and she looked at Lisa more calmly.

"Lalisa Manoban, are you indirectly admitting that you actually have your eye on me? Are you starting to become a stalker now?" Jennie asked, adopting a confident posture.

"Oh, Jennie Kim. You didn't know, huh? I've always been your stalker since the beginning. Do you think I'd be willing to share an apartment when I have a lot of money?" Lisa stared at her challengingly.

Jennie was silent. She stared at Lisa in disbelief. But, Lisa just grinned confidently. The look in her eyes was different from usual. It was no longer the resignation like before. And that... made Jennie a little nervous with Lisa's behavior.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 36 🍒

Being on campus after a week of locking herself up and only being able to fall asleep because of Lisa's scent in the room, it felt unreal. Jennie walked, so calm even though in fact, she couldn't calm her pounding heart.

In fact, Jennie had only been away from campus for a week. However, Jennie felt something different. This was the nervousness that Jennie hated. She felt unprepared to face it.

But in the end, she knew that things wouldn't stop if she kept locking herself up in her apartment room. So, she finally walked to the hallway.

"Jennie..."

Chaeyoung and Jisoo ran quickly towards her. Chaeyoung was the first to hug her. Jennie smiled. It had been a week since Jennie forced Chaeyoung to leave and now, she felt guilty because at that time, she kicked Chaeyoung out when all Chaeyoung wanted was to accompany her.

"Hi, you two. I missed you." Jennie said, pulling Jisoo and hugging her.

Jisoo wasn't a friend who was too fond of physical touch like this. But, Jisoo gave in even though the woman groaned in displeasure.

"Are you okay? Oh my, why can't I contact you at all, Jennie?" Chaeyoung let go of Jennie to check on her best friend.

"I'm fine, Chaeyoung. Sorry for being annoying last week."

"I understand you were very emotional at that time." Chaeyoung said smiling. "Ready for class?"

Class.

When remembering that, Jennie's smile crumbled at the same time. If she had to go to class, it meant she had to meet Taehyung, her boyfriend. And after what happened earlier, Jennie really felt anxious to have to look at the man again.

She felt something very similar to disgust at the thought of facing Taehyung. But then again, she had prepared herself for many things right now.

From the corner of her eye, Jennie saw Lisa from a distance. The woman was as usual, walking calmly. Their gazes met for a few seconds before Lisa turned into the library.

"You're paying attention to Manoban again." Jisoo commented.

"I have eyes and I can see many beautiful things through my vision. Am I wrong?" Jennie replied.

"Oh, God... you're still paying attention to Manoban? Chaeyoung, tell her. Tell her what's been a hot topic while she's gone." Jisoo said, groaning.

"I don't know why I have to say that. But there are many rumors that Lisa has killed her best friend before. It's Danielle's older sister. Do you remember? Lisa's best friend that Lisa mentioned."

"Yes!" Jisoo said more passionately. "She's the killer! That annoying bitch with a cold face can actually kill her own best friend. How terrifying."

Her two best friends stared at Jennie. Maybe, expecting a reaction that was far different from her current calmness.

But, Jennie didn't react much. She just looked at Jisoo and Chaeyoung alternately. Then, she took a sharp breath.

"And you guys believe that?" Jennie asked.

"Everyone believed it! It came out of Danielle's mouth! Danielle is Lisa's best friend's sister. Obviously, she must know what Lisa really did." Jisoo said.

"You're so excited, Jisoo. But, can you just shut your mouth?" Jennie shook her head. "Don't follow me. I have to go."

"Where? Are you going to see your boyfriend?" Jisoo asked.

Boyfriend, huh? Jennie rolled her eyes, realizing that Jisoo said that with the intention of talking about Taehyung. But not wanting to explain much to her best friend, Jennie turned towards the library.

Jennie's eyes darted from one place to another, hoping for at least one person who looked familiar. But, she didn't find her.

Where was Lisa? She couldn't have mistakenly seen Lisa in the library. Had Lisa left and she didn't realize it?

"I can't believe that now, you're starting to stalk me. That's my job."

Jennie almost screamed and Lisa's big hand covered her mouth from behind. Lisa's scent that filled her senses made Jennie no longer panic.

Still from behind, Lisa's body pressed Jennie's body and pushed Jennie until they entered a small hallway, standing between towering bookshelves.

When Jennie started to get cornered, Lisa let go. Her face was grinning and God... Jennie felt like she hadn't seen that expression in years.

Okay, that's a bit of an exaggeration. But still... Jennie hadn't seen that expression in a long time and now, she felt satisfied seeing Lisa.

"What, Jennie? Don't tell me you miss me. I won't believe all your bullshit." Lisa sneered, rolling her eyes.

Not caring about Lisa being annoying again, Jennie wrapped her arms around her and buried her face in Lisa's neck.

"I did miss you and it wasn't just bullshit, you bastard." Jennie grumbled. Even so, she sobbed. Especially, when Lisa chuckled and hugged her back.

"I know that." Lisa grinned.

"You're still annoying." Jennie hit Lisa's back lightly.

"Still the same as usual, right?"

"Indeed."

For a few moments, Jennie kept her arms around Lisa's neck, not wanting to let go. So did Lisa. This made Jennie feel calm. Something she had been having a hard time feeling lately.

Now, she just realized the calmness she got from Lisa's scent in the room was nothing compared to hugging Lisa directly.

Lisa slowly pulled away and so did Jennie. Lisa cupped Jennie's cheek, wiping the tears on Jennie's cheek. Feeling Lisa's breath, made Jennie feel many unexpected things.

"You crybaby." Lisa said, grumbling. In contrast to her touch which was so soft on her cheek.

"That's right. You made me like this." Jennie pouted.

"Okay. You're still ugly, but you look better." Lisa said as she stepped back.

"The person you called ugly is the person you've been stalking for years, right?"

"Yeah. I have bad taste in women, it turns out."

Lisa sighed as if she was disappointed and Jennie was offended. She frowned because of Lisa's words. But deep down, she missed all of Lisa's harsh words like this.

Lisa often insulted her like this and she remembered Chaeyoung's explanation. About how Lisa might have a hard time talking about her feelings.

The way Lisa approached someone was very strange. In that insult, Jennie shouldn't like this closeness. But one week without Lisa,

crying and falling asleep with Lisa's scent on her pillow, she began to realize how quiet the apartment was without Lisa.

Even though, Lisa wasn't the type of woman who was noisy in the apartment. But still, it felt different in the apartment without Lisa.

"So, what time do you have to go to class?" Lisa asked calmly.

Lisa's eyes watched Jennie calmly and Jennie could only lower her head. No way. Since when did she feel weak just because of that gaze?

"15 more minutes. What about you?" Jennie asked back, still lowering her head.

"Same here." Lisa responded.

"Then, okay..."

Lisa chuckled and pulled Jennie's chin. Jennie's eyes widened. For some reason, she panicked being this close to Lisa even though this wasn't the first time they were close.

"Are you being shy around me? Honestly, Jennie... that doesn't suit you at all. Don't be shy." Lisa leaned her face to Jennie's ear and whispered. "Besides, I won't bite you. Unless... you want me to."

Jennie's body shook hearing that whisper. Her legs went weak and she felt like she was about to fall. It was hard to stand properly after hearing that sentence.

She tried to push Lisa away, and saw that confident grin on her face. Oh my God, Lisa's confidence was really unbearable.

"Don't be silly, Lisa. I-I... I wouldn't want it. I'm not like that." Jennie said. Hoping, her attempt to speak out loud, sounded firm.

"Oh, yeah, right. As if I don't already know what you're like." Lisa nodded her head.

"I-I... have to go to class." Jennie said, sighing.

"Sure. Just hold back, Jennie. Don't come near me, especially when you want me. You... might not be able to hold yourself back."

After saying that accompanied by a flirtatious wink that Lisa gave Jennie, Lisa walked away leaving Jennie stunned.

Jennie sighed, hearing her own heart beating erratically as she leaned against the bookshelf.

Shaking her head, Jennie walked out of the library just as class was about to start. Jennie looked for an empty seat, the furthest from Taehyung.

She ignored Taehyung's gaze that was fixed on her. Since dating, they had always sat close together. So naturally, Taehyung seemed surprised by Jennie who was distancing herself from him. Moreover, for a week now, there had been no communication between them.

Maybe during class, Jennie managed to avoid Taehyung. However, when class was over, especially during lunch time, Jennie could no longer avoid Taehyung.

When Jennie sat with Chaeyoung and Jisoo, Taehyung, without thinking, sat beside Jennie.

"Hey, baby." Taehyung greeted shamelessly. "I miss you so much. Why can't I contact you for a week?"

"I... am calming down."

"From what?"

Jennie didn't say it clearly that she had to calm down from Taehyung's asshole attitude, thinking hard about how she could bring Taehyung down before Taehyung could bring her down. That made Jennie on the verge of an unusual rage.

"Just... a few things." Jennie answered calmly.

"Because Manoban left?" Taehyung sneered. "Isn't it a bit too much for you to be like this? I mean, you have Chaeyoung and Jisoo as

your friends. Right?"

When Taehyung looked at the two, only Jisoo nodded while Chaeyoung gave him a challenging look.

Taehyung ignored it and turned back to Jennie again.

"Can we eat in peace without talking about... anything?" Jennie asked.

"Okay. Anything for my girlfriend." Taehyung kissed her forehead with a smile.

Under the table, Jennie's hands clenched. All this time, this was how Taehyung treated her. Being a man who... seemed to love her. So kind and gentle all the time and that was how Taehyung broke her trust.

A deal for money. That man... Even had another deal with a group of men that made Jennie feel disgusted.

She tried to hold back her hand from flying to the cheek of the man beside her. She felt the urge to cry again because of being treated like this but... no. She had promised herself that she would face this and she would not face this with tears.

"Look at that Manoban... can only look at you from a distance, right?" Taehyung sneered. "That's what she gets for acting like a jerk like a bitch, right?"

Jennie's eyes stared at Lisa from the corner. Taehyung was right. Lisa did stare at her. But Taehyung misinterpreted it. Lisa didn't look jealous at all. That look in her eyes, showed a challenge.

Secretly, Lisa smirked. The corner of her lips lifted into a smile and secretly, Jennie stared at Lisa, telling Lisa to stop staring at her like that.

Lisa seemed to chuckle while shaking her head before lowering her head, continuing to eat her lunch alone. Damn, Jennie was itching to stand up and move seats right now.

Hold on... Hold on. That's what Lisa warned.

"How pathetic. The fact that she killed her best friend really makes my skin crawl. I knew she was a jerk. But killing? That's a really lowly act, right?" Taehyung commented again.

In fact, no one responded to his words. Even Chaeyoung and Jisoo didn't comment on it. Why didn't Taehyung just shut up?

"And, are you better than Lisa? I mean, we all have bad attitudes, right?" Jennie asked, smiling calmly.

"What do you mean? Don't tell me, you just compared me to Lisa? Oh my God, we're not comparable. You're too much for comparing us, Jennie." Taehyung felt offended.

"Well, I agree with Jennie. We all have bad attitudes. It's just that, there are those who show their bad attitudes directly, like Lisa. There are also... those who do have bad attitudes but they hide it like..."

"What do you mean?!" Taehyung interrupted, snapping. Wow, this is the first. Is Taehyung afraid that his rottenness will be exposed?

Jennie laughed sadly in her heart and glanced again at Lisa who was already laughing softly. Ah, the woman seemed to enjoy the scene that was happening in the cafeteria.

"I'm just talking based on facts, Taehyung." Chaeyoung rolled her eyes. She didn't seem afraid of Taehyung.

"What you're talking about is just nonsense." Taehyung grumbled.

"I don't know... Chaeyoung is right. There are many people on this earth who sometimes, pretend to be good but behind... who knows what they do. Right?"

Chaeyoung nodded.

"Although I don't like this discussion, but Jennie is right." Jisoo nodded.

"Well... not including me. Because I really love you and I won't pretend to be good and then talk about you behind your back." Taehyung said, sighing before kissing Jennie's lips.

That was his intention. But, Jennie lowered her head to put the food into her mouth until Taehyung's lips landed on her head.

"By the way, this food is delicious. It feels like I haven't eaten canteen food for a long time." Jennie said.

Turning to Taehyung who looked annoyed, Jennie ignored him and then, she turned to Lisa who was leaning back with a satisfied expression on her face.

Silly, Jennie thought while shaking her head. Then, she continued her lunch. The rest of the lunch hour, Taehyung chatted a lot that made Jennie bored and she often stared at Lisa who was also staring at her while licking her lips. Damn that woman.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 37 🍒

"I'm going crazy, Lisa!" Jennie screamed, desperate.

Lisa who heard the scream, rushed to Jennie and glared while covering the woman's mouth. She gave a threatening look.

Jennie stuck out her tongue and licked Lisa's palm. Lisa yelped, releasing her hand from Jennie and wrinkling her nose in disgust when she found her palm wet.

"Disgusting, Jennie Kim." Lisa grumbled, wiping her palm on Jennie's shirt.

"Eww, Lisa. Disgusting." Jennie pushed Lisa's hand away so it wouldn't touch her shirt. But, Lisa managed to dry her palm through Jennie's shirt.

And, Jennie pouted.

"That's your own spit. Besides, we've also shared spit every night. Why is it now, just like this becomes disgusting to you?" Lisa asked, one eyebrow raised and her smirk teasing as usual.

"Lisa!"

"You even managed to swallow my sperm without feeling disgusted. But just like that—"

"Okay, Lisa. Stop!"

Jennie shuddered at Lisa's blatant words. She knew Lisa was a human being who liked to talk about vulgar things without shame.

That woman... often babbled dirty words every time they put their bodies together every night. But still, talking about this, in the library where people could hear them, was disgusting.

"But you often scream like this. Oh my God, Lisa... please don't stop..." Lisa said, imitating a voice that Jennie didn't recognize at all.

"I never said like that! That's not my voice! I never begged like that!"

"Oh my God, Lisa. It feels so good. Your cock is so big. Please harder." Lisa grinned in satisfaction. "Don't you remember that too?"

"Oh my God..." Jennie groaned, shaking her head in disbelief.

"That's how you sound every night." Lisa said.

Jennie fell silent, covering her mouth quickly when Lisa had just shown what she meant. Oh my God, she just moaned, didn't she?

Jennie closed her eyes. Come on, talking to Lisa never went well so far. She sighed. When she looked at Lisa, her smirk was clearly displayed right in front of her face and Jennie pushed Lisa away to give her some space.

"I don't know why I have to talk to you now. Here, in the library. Even though I know you never talk seriously." Jennie complained, leaning her back against the towering bookshelf.

"We'll talk seriously later, when I've given you the ring." Lisa said, flatly.

Jennie didn't even want to respond to that statement. Sometimes, she didn't know when Lisa was talking seriously or not. Lisa often joked around with her, teased her, and never once did Lisa ask her to talk seriously.

Sometimes, Jennie was really annoyed. Lisa really managed to make Jennie feel upset and happy at the same time.

"I'm breaking up with Taehyung today." Jennie said. "I don't care how. I'm just going to talk to him and then, break up with that guy."

"No! Not so fast!"

"It's been almost two weeks, Lisa. I can't stand it. I'm going crazy now. I feel like someone is strangling me every time he's near me."

Jennie swore, she didn't care about revenge or anything. All she wanted was to break up with Taehyung. She didn't care how they broke up. What mattered was that she was no longer in a relationship with that man.

But, Lisa had a different plan. Since Taehyung had a plan to break up with Jennie in the middle of the field, Lisa thought of the same way too.

"Jennie, what they did to us was so evil."

"I know. But Lisa, if you wait for Taehyung to break up with me first, he has to record me. You know the stakes. Taehyung has to have sex with me, treat me like a bitch and not only that, he has to record me secretly. That's... disgusting."

"I know." Lisa frowned.

"And don't expect me to do that!" Jennie glared. "Just letting him stay by my side is already making me sick, Lisa. I'm also tired of constantly finding reasons for him not to be alone with me."

"Gosh, okay. Can you calm down a little?"

"Will you let Danielle casually touch you and kiss you easily?" Jennie challenged and saw Lisa wrinkle her nose. "See?! You don't like it, right? So do I!"

"Okay, okay. Calm down. Let me think of something..." Lisa tapped her chin, as if thinking.

"Two weeks and you just thought of it? Are you serious, Lisa?"

"Oh my God, I can't think if you keep rambling like that." Lisa complained. But, Jennie just rolled her eyes. Now she wasn't sure if Lisa was really thinking of a way to get her to break up with Taehyung.

"Never mind. Forget about this plan." Jennie pouted. "Maybe I'll just

let him fuck me and let him treat me like a slut. Maybe you'll let him have a video of it that he can spread to his friends. Maybe that'll make you happy?"

"Jennie?"

Jisoo's voice came from the hallway, making both Jennie and Lisa turn towards the sound. They were still hiding. Jisoo probably couldn't see them yet. However, Jennie started to panic when Jisoo's footsteps started to approach.

"Lisa!" Jennie suddenly screamed. Making Lisa herself surprised.

Lisa stared at Jennie, not knowing what Jennie was planning. Honestly, Jennie didn't know what she was doing either. She was panicking even more now.

"Are you crazy?!" Jennie screamed louder. "Why did you come near and touch me?! You're so insolent! You're a pervert!"

"W-what are you..." Lisa narrowed her eyes and Jennie immediately kissed Lisa's lips before she backed away from Lisa.

"You really expect me to accept you again after you just left me like that?!" Jennie snapped. Although she secretly looked at Lisa with an apologetic look.

At the same time, Jisoo appeared beside Jennie.

"What's going on?" Jisoo asked, her eyes narrowing at Lisa. "You again, Manoban? You really like bothering Jennie, don't you?"

"Oh, Jisoo... don't blame me. Just blame your crybaby friend, why did she approach me like that. She must be so lonely that she had to approach me, right?"

Jennie was now the one who narrowed her eyes at Lisa. What did she say? Crybaby? How dare Lisa say that?

"Aren't you the lonely one, Manoban?" Jisoo responded before Jennie could reply. "You don't have anyone. You don't have friends, a girlfriend. Well... who would want to be friends with a murderer

like you, right?"

"Jisoo!" Jennie shrieked, turning to Jisoo with an angry look.

"What? You should be mad at that woman, not me!" Jisoo shouted back.

"You're all noisy." Lisa grumbled. Putting her hands inside her jacket, she just left.

"You loser! Already a murderer, how dare you live comfortably. You should die too. Just like your best friend!" Jisoo shouted back.

"Jisoo, enough! You're too much!" Jennie pushed Jisoo's shoulder roughly.

"What have I done?! Everyone is talking about Lisa! Not just me!"

"But you're too much! How could you say that in front of Lisa?"

Jennie almost cried. Damn, she didn't know what to do. She was in the library because she felt that her and Lisa's conversation was safe here. Not many people came to the library.

In fact, most people avoided the place filled with books.

"At least I didn't talk about it behind Lisa's back."

"That doesn't help at all!" Jennie hissed.

Jennie didn't want to hear this conversation and decided to leave the library. Jisoo rushed after Jennie, as if she didn't want to let the conversation go just like that.

That made Jennie almost explode because of the burning anger. However, Jennie decided to ignore Jisoo for a while because she wanted to find Lisa first.

"Hey, have you guys seen Lisa?" Jennie asked a random woman.

"Lisa? Lisa who?"

"Lalisa Manoban! Come on, don't be annoying. Before, you adored

Lisa, right? Don't be a hater now!" Jennie grumbled.

The two women in front of Jennie just shrugged and left Jennie. Jennie shouted bitch at the two of them and only got indifferent looks from the two women who just left.

"Jennie, Jennie... enough! You made a scene and people are watching you. Aren't you ashamed?" Jisoo hissed, grabbing Jennie's hand so that Jennie would stop looking for Lisa. "By the way, Taehyung is looking for you. Let's go meet Taehyung because he wants to talk to you about something."

"Talk about what? Does Taehyung want to break up with me?" Jennie asked, her eyes busy looking around.

Lisa is good at hiding. Jennie really knows that. In the past, Lisa could hide as a stalker. Now, Jennie won't talk about Lisa hiding anymore. She will find Lisa no matter what.

"Why are you talking about breaking up? Are you crazy? You guys are the most perfect couple!"

"Well, then, don't tell me to talk to Taehyung unless you let Taehyung break up with me. Listen, Jisoo... I'm talking nicely because I consider you my friend. But, don't follow me now, okay? I still have something to do."

After saying that, Jennie rushed off to find Lisa and left Jisoo frowning.

"It's so weird. Before Jennie seemed to love Taehyung. But now? I have to tell Taehyung. Does Jennie know about the bet?" Jisoo muttered, shaking her head. "No, Jennie can't know. I have to talk to Taehyung about this as soon as possible."

Jisoo then ran to find Taehyung, knowing exactly where Taehyung was.

Jennie started to get annoyed because she couldn't find Lisa anywhere. Damn, Lalisa Manoban always knew how to make her restless like this.

Tired, Jennie walked quietly. But, her eyes kept looking for where Lisa was. Until someone pulled her arm.

Jennie screamed. But, she had already been pulled into the women's toilet. Her eyes widened when she saw Lisa apparently pulling her. But on the other hand, she also felt relieved because Lisa was the one who pulled her hand, not someone else.

"You could talk to me nicely instead of constantly pulling me to hidden places, you know?" Jennie shook her head. "Now the toilet? Seriously, Lisa?"

"Don't be noisy. I'm so upset."

Lisa then pulled Jennie to one of the empty toilet cubicles. Lisa closed the toilet seat, then sat on it. Lisa then patted her thigh, but Jennie just leaned against the door, not obeying Lisa's wishes.

"Ummmm, Lisa? I know you're upset but what are you doing?" Jennie asked.

"Oh my God, you're annoying sometimes. I need an obedient girl more." Lisa grumbled, pulling Jennie's hand and forcing Jennie to sit on her lap. "What really happened to that Jisoo? Damn, I'm really annoyed by her ranting."

"Oh, yeah, I'm sorry. I really don't know either. From the start, she supported me with Taehyung." Jennie said, frowning in annoyance.

"Kim Jisoo... Kim Taehyung..." Lisa muttered, leaning back quietly.

"What are you thinking?"

"I don't know... it's just weird to see a best friend supporting something you don't like."

"What do you mean? Stop beating around the bush, Lisa."

"I mean... you've stopped showing interest in Taehyung. But, she still supports you? She didn't ask you what's wrong that you're like this?"

Jennie was silent because that... was true. Chaeyoung was a best friend who often asked about what happened to her. But Jennie just assumed it was because Chaeyoung was more sensitive.

But now that Lisa brought it up, Jennie started to overthink everything and now, Jennie didn't like having suspicions about her own best friend.

"Do you think... there's a relationship between Jisoo and Taehyung?"

"That's right. I have a bad feeling about it."

"Oh my God, you and your gut feeling. Now I'm starting to get scared!"

"Honestly, me too. That's why I said, we shouldn't show our closeness in front of people, including your own friends."

Jennie bit her lower lip. She really felt uneasy and hoped, this was just an unfounded suspicion. If Jisoo, one of the people she trusted did something or had something to do with Taehyung, Jennie couldn't imagine how disappointed she would be.

"It's no longer safe to meet secretly on campus." Lisa said, sighing.

"Will Jisoo be suspicious of our closeness seeing us together in the library earlier?"

"I don't know... but, I really don't like the way you yelled at me and treated me like I did something lewd by touching you. Oh my!" Lisa groaned, her face looking even more upset remembering it.

"I couldn't think straight. I panicked, okay? I'm sorry."

"And saying that you don't want to accept me anymore after I left you? Wow, that was a low blow. Unforgivable." Lisa stomped one foot on the floor.

Jennie bit her lower lip and raised her arms around Lisa's neck.

Lisa looked at her. Her annoyed expression was replaced with

something that felt familiar to Jennie herself. Lisa knew Lisa's expression and gaze at the moment and slowly, Jennie pulled Lisa's shirt, then slipped her hand under Lisa's shirt.

When Jennie gently touched Lisa's stomach, Lisa grinned and licked her own lips. Slowly, she stood up from Lisa's lap, then knelt in front of Lisa.

Their eyes remained connected as Jennie deftly unbuckled Lisa's belt.

"Is this how I'll finally be forgiven?" Jennie asked, giving a completely innocent look.

Lisa sighed, reaching for Lisa's hair and holding it. Not gently, but not roughly either, making Jennie moan softly.

"Do it." Lisa said and just like that, Jennie did what she knew Lisa would love.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 38 🍒

Lunch was not Jennie's favorite thing. Because that way, she and Lisa would be at different tables, far enough to reach until Jennie felt annoyed.

As the days went by, Taehyung showed his true attitude which honestly made Jennie feel annoyed.

The guy had high self-confidence, as well as his ego which was equally high. Taehyung believed, Jennie really fell in love with the guy and would never be able to turn away from Taehyung.

Jennie sometimes wanted to laugh in her heart every time Taehyung threw out a sentence full of confidence. She wondered what would happen if Taehyung knew that she and Lisa actually had something that maybe, Taehyung would never have guessed.

"Oh, look at that. Danielle came to Lisa."

Until then, Jennie heard Jisoo's whisper which almost made her stand up that very second.

"Oh? Did they make up?" Chaeyoung asked while staring at Jennie more deeply than usual. Jennie felt uneasy under Chaeyoung's gaze at this time.

"No way!" Jennie denied, before anyone else commented.

"Yes, that's right. No way. Lisa killed Danielle's sister. How could Danielle forgive Lisa." Taehyung nodded.

"Why don't you ever stop talking about it? I'm almost tired of hearing you keep remembering it." Jennie said annoyed.

Lisa had suffered enough from her best friend's death in the past. Why did everyone have to keep talking about it non-stop now?

"Why do you always get upset every time I talk about something that is already very clear fact?" Taehyung responded sarcastically.

"Never mind... I'm tired of talking to you." Jennie waved her hand at Taehyung, just wanting to finish her lunch quickly.

"Come to think of it, you're always like that. I mean... you often get upset every time I talk about Lisa? Why?" Taehyung asked, frowning.

"I agree. You also get upset with me when I talk about Lisa to you, right?" Jisoo added each word, staring at Jennie intently.

"Maybe Jennie fell in love with Lisa's charm." Chaeyoung commented. Without feeling guilty, she smiled at Jennie who kicked Chaeyoung's leg under the table.

"Huh, your jokes lately are very funny, aren't they?" Taehyung sneered, not at all interested in responding to Chaeyoung.

Chaeyoung just shrugged.

"I'm indeed more sensitive among all of you." Chaeyoung said very casually.

"Come on, we all know that she," Taehyung put his arm around Jennie's shoulder. "So crazy about me and what you said is really disgusting nonsense, you know?"

"That's right. Jennie is very much in love with Taehyung. There's no way a Jennie could fall for that jerk Manoban's charm." Jisoo sneered while glancing at Lisa who was still talking to Danielle.

"Why is it impossible?" Jennie challenged Jisoo.

"Baby, that's not funny at all!" Taehyung slammed the table. Chaeyoung turned to Taehyung, one eyebrow raised.

Jennie was not surprised at all. Instead, she was satisfied staring at Taehyung's angry face. Ah, it turns out it's so easy to make that guy angry, isn't it?

"Are you worried that I'll turn away, Taehyung? I heard, Lisa is really good at making a woman break up with the boyfriend, right?" Jennie asked, chuckling. "I can't deny that Manoban's charm is very strong."

"I disagree." Taehyung grumbled. "You're mine and forever, you're mine. You won't turn away from me, especially to someone like Lisa. Understand?!"

"Ooohhh... you're so possessive, Taehyung." Jisoo teased the guy.

"Shut up. I'm mine and never belong to anyone, Tae." Jennie tried to release Taehyung's hand that was gripping her shoulder.

"No! You're mine! Because we love each other." Taehyung snapped.

In her heart, Jennie really wanted to sneer at that sentence. She was really disgusted by the word love that Taehyung said. Love? Ah, maybe she meant... loving money and luxury goods that his friends said.

"Really, you love Jennie?" Chaeyoung then asked.

"Of course!" Taehyung answered quickly.

"Love her more than Lisa did?" Chaeyoung asked.

"What's your problem, Chaeyoung? Why do you keep saying Lisa? I'm really sick of it. Right? Lisa and I are really not comparable. Stop comparing me to that murderer!"

"I don't know, Tae... I think your confidence is too big. Do you think your relationship is really okay? You're better than Lisa?" Chaeyoung asked challenging the guy.

"Chaeyoung, what's your problem? Of course Taehyung is better than Lisa in every way! Taehyung loves Jennie, everyone knows that. Taehyung has also been very kind all this time. And most importantly, Taehyung is not a man who can kill his friend. At least, he has never been like Lisa." Jisoo said rudely.

"Hmmm, I don't know..." Chaeyoung muttered.

"Come on, Chaeyoung. Your words don't matter at all. The most important thing is, Jennie and I both love each other and no one can take her away from me." Taehyung said. With full confidence, he said it very loudly.

"But what if someone succeeds in stealing Jennie?" Chaeyoung asked.

"No way. Because Jennie is already crazy about me."

Jennie was silent. Huh, that's funny. Taehyung thinks she's crazy about that guy? Really? Oh... Jennie couldn't imagine how much Taehyung's ego would fall if the guy knew what she and Lisa had actually been doing all this time.

"So, Jungkook and Somi broke up because Somi preferred being with Lisa, right?" Jennie asked, reminding Taehyung of that time.

"Yes," Taehyung answered, looking at Jennie carefully.

"Hmm, I see..." Jennie nodded her head so calmly.

Taehyung beside her looked worried. Meanwhile, Jennie thought of a way out to bring Taehyung down slowly.

Doing it Lisa's way and meeting Lisa secretly would never work. If Jungkook felt his ego fall because Somi preferred to be with Lisa in bed. She was sure, Taehyung's ego would also fall greatly if Taehyung eventually found out that he also preferred to be with Lisa compared to that guy, right?

When lunch was over, the four of them started to leave the cafeteria. Jennie found that Lisa was no longer in the cafeteria.

"I'm going to the library." Jennie said.

"Lately, you've been to the library a lot, baby. Do you want me to accompany you?" Taehyung asked softly, rubbing her back.

Jennie shook her head.

"I want to be alone. Besides, I have to focus on reading books."

"What are you doing in the library actually?" Jisoo complained.

"Looking for pleasure... from reading books."

Beside her, Chaeyoung looked at Jennie with a meaningful look. Meanwhile, Jennie put her hand around Chaeyoung's arm while squeezing it gently.

Chaeyoung just nodded.

"Okay... anyway, I have to go to the library. Goodbye everyone!" Jennie exclaimed while releasing her hand from Chaeyoung.

Taehyung looked at Jennie with a suspicious look.

"Am I the only one who thinks that Jennie goes to the library too often? Is she hiding something there?" Jisoo asked and Taehyung turned to the woman.

"Not really." Chaeyoung said. "Jennie is working on something important. That's why she goes to the library often."

"But, I'm in the same class as Jennie and as far as I remember, there haven't been any important assignments so far." Taehyung said.

"The assignments are clearly outside the classroom. Just be quiet and don't disturb Jennie while she's doing her homework. You know Jennie hates disturbances." Chaeyoung said.

Taehyung was silent. He suspected Jennie was doing something behind her back. Did Jennie have an affair? He felt the need to find out.

Beside him, Jisoo also had the same suspicion while Chaeyoung, just smiled faintly as she passed in front of Jisoo and Taehyung.

Jennie walked towards the library. She climbed the stairs until she entered the farthest hallway, the place where she and Lisa often met.

Her brow furrowed as Lisa was sitting in the corner, looking down while reading the book on her lap. Her legs were straight in front of

her, her posture was very calm but she could see confusion radiating from Lisa's face.

With a small smile, Jennie approached Lisa. She reached for the book on Lisa's lap. As Jennie suspected, Lisa wasn't really reading the book and she then sat on Lisa's lap after putting the book away.

"Are you sleeping with your eyes open or what?" Jennie asked.

"You're ridiculous." Lisa said without smiling, then put her hands on Jennie's hips.

Jennie watched Lisa's expression carefully. There was something different about Lisa. Jennie didn't know what it was but she felt that there was something different about Lisa right now.

"Lisa?"

Just as Jennie called, Lisa had already hugged Jennie, hiding her face in Jennie's neck.

"Shut up for a minute. I just want to hug you like this." Lisa murmured into her neck.

"Lisa, what's wrong?" Jennie asked, stroking Lisa's hair. Then, she remembered that Lisa had met Danielle earlier. "Did that bitch say something bad to you? Is it because of that woman that you look upset now?"

"Well... something like that." Lisa murmured.

"What did she say?"

"I have to meet my parents."

"What?"

Jennie needed to digest what Lisa really wanted to say. What did Danielle have to do with having to meet the parents? Jennie's mind was spinning but when she felt like she found the connection, her eyes widened.

"Lisa, is it about..."

"Yes."

"I thought Danielle hated you? I thought she didn't want to continue your arranged marriage?"

"I thought so too." Lisa said, her warm breath felt on her neck now. "I don't know why Danielle wants to continue this even though she has Seokjin."

Jennie began to feel anger pent up in her chest. Danielle thought, what was that woman doing? If Danielle thought she would let that woman continue her arranged marriage, Danielle was wrong. Because she wouldn't let her.

"How is this just a bait from them?" Lisa asked after they had been silent for a while. Lisa moved her face away from Jennie's neck, then looked at Jennie calmly.

"What do you mean?" Jennie frowned.

"I don't know. But I seem to have too many suspicions lately."

Lisa leaned against the wall. Jennie stared anxiously at what Lisa was thinking.

"What's bothering you, hmm? You can share anything with me." Jennie rubbed Lisa's arm gently.

"I think Danielle did this on purpose. Just wanted to bait her into revealing that you would react to this."

Jennie frowned, not really understanding where Lisa was going.

"You mean, they suspect that we have something and using Danielle, they want to reveal it?" Jennie asked with a completely confused face.

"That's my suspicion."

"And what's in it for them to reveal it? Isn't the most important

thing for them to break up with Taehyung after Taehyung managed to record sex with me?"

"They can make more rumors about me. After they managed to bring me down with the rumor about the murderer, they want to make new rumors about me."

"What rumors? About you being better than all of them in bed?" Jennie chuckled and leaned on Lisa. "Actually, I'm tired of hiding like this, Lisa. I want to be able to kiss you in front of many people, in front of them, in front of Danielle."

"Seriously? Are you still jealous of Danielle after what happened?"

Jennie shrugged her shoulders calmly. In fact, she did feel that way and she couldn't shake the feeling of jealousy, no matter how bad Lisa and Danielle's relationship was right now.

"I'm jealous of any woman who is close to you. Lisa, do you think we should just end this hiding?"

"What do you mean?" Lisa asked, tense. "You don't want to see me anymore?"

"Lisa, let's move back to the apartment. Live with me again. After all, it's your apartment, right?" Jennie asked.

Instead of living together after they made up, Lisa still refused to live together again after their breakup. Jennie didn't like the secretive way they were currently living.

Maybe revealing the affair directly would be better. The egos of those stupid humans were instantly crushed because they failed to ruin whatever relationship she and Lisa had right now.

"Not yet, Jennie. It's not time yet." Lisa shook her head.

"Then, when? I can't stand this kind of relationship anymore. Do you know how much I have to hold back all my emotions every time they say bad things about you? I want to slap Taehyung and Jisoo when they keep saying things that make me angry. I have to hide to meet you and I'm tired, Lisa."

"But, Jennie... when the time comes..."

"You always say that but there's no significant movement that you've made right now. Honestly, do you actually not want to be with me anymore? Is that it?"

Jennie moved away from Lisa's lap and sat quite far from Lisa. Staring at Lisa who was looking at her with disbelief.

Jennie decided to look away. She felt that she had been patient enough by asking Lisa to stay with her. But in the end, Lisa kept refusing and I don't know... her mind became chaotic and a thought crossed her mind that hurt herself.

"Jennie, don't do this. I'm already having a hard time with what we're both going through. Don't do this to start a fight. Please..." Lisa pleaded, trying to approach Jennie.

"Then, let's just stop this and show them that we can both be better than all of them. I'm sick of it, Lisa! I'm so sick of this. Don't you want to be with me too?" Jennie asked.

Lisa bit her lower lip and just sighed while Jennie was silent. Or maybe her thoughts were right. Lisa... didn't want to live with him anymore, did she? Otherwise, Lisa wouldn't have made such a complicated decision.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 39 🍒

Rumors started to be heard. Lisa was still walking calmly. It wasn't that she didn't know what people were talking about right now. But, she just tried to ignore what they were saying.

Jennie Kim was really crazy. Didn't she tell that woman to be a little patient? Why did Jennie dare to spread the intimate photos they took a few nights ago and spread them in the group?

"Damn, Jennie. I knew you were a really unpredictable woman. But, I still didn't expect you to do this to me." Lisa muttered while shaking her head in disbelief at what Jennie had done.

She looked for Jennie. As she walked past the toilet, Jennie leaned against the wall near the toilet and smiled sarcastically at Lisa.

"Crazy. What does she think she's doing? Putting me on the verge of trouble? Is that it?" Lisa hissed while speeding up her steps towards Jennie.

However, Jennie disappeared from her spot and entered the toilet after winking flirtatiously at Lisa.

Lisa was frozen in place. Jennie did this on purpose, didn't she? Jennie did it on purpose because she wanted to show their relationship to everyone.

Why did Jennie act so rashly? Lisa didn't understand. The people they were facing right now were not ordinary people. Why couldn't Jennie be more careful?

Shaking her head, Lisa decided to turn around. She couldn't talk to Jennie right now. Jennie and her actions were too rash to deal with.

"Lisa! Lisa!"

Lisa hissed. Couldn't everyone just leave her alone? Why did she

feel like everyone was trying to disturb her peace?

Sighing, Lisa turned around and saw Danielle walking quickly towards her. Her usually calm expression had now changed.

There was anger clearly visible on Danielle's face. As soon as they were close, Danielle lunged at Lisa until Lisa was pushed a few steps back.

"Danielle? What are you—"

Before Lisa could finish her sentence, Danielle put her arm around Lisa's cheek, pushing Lisa hard against the wall.

Lisa groaned from the sharp pain she felt in her back. But the second she groaned, Danielle's lips pressed against hers.

Lisa froze, her hands hovering at Danielle's sides, her eyes wide open. Why did Danielle suddenly kiss her? Didn't that woman hate her so much?

"Danielle?" Lisa muttered, looking at Danielle who was still very angry at this time.

"What do you think you're doing right now, Lisa?" Danielle hissed.

"W-what? Shouldn't I be the one asking you that? You were the one who kissed me in the first place."

"With Jennie!" Danielle shouted, hitting Lisa's shoulder hard. "We're getting married and you and Jennie are doing... that? Tell me that's not a new photo. No, tell me that's not you, Lisa! Tell me!"

Lisa blinked at Danielle, confused by the woman's anger.

Suddenly, Lisa's calmness began to turn into anger. The confusion disappeared. She wanted to laugh at Danielle's stupid behavior.

"What do you think you're doing, Danielle?" Lisa hissed. Now, it was her turn to push Danielle.

"Lisa!" Danielle shouted.

"What?! You were the one who pushed me first! And, don't be ridiculous now. Do you think, after you spread stupid rumors about me, I still want to marry you? You may be Diana's sister, but... I won't hesitate to hurt you if you do this again. Understand?!"

Lisa felt an anger that she had never felt before right now. If Danielle thought, she would be nice because the woman was Diana's sister, Danielle was wrong.

"I will still marry you, like it or not, Lisa! I am your future wife." Danielle shouted as Lisa was about to leave.

Everyone started whispering when they heard Danielle's scream.

"Lisa is going to marry Danielle? But, I heard that she and Jennie are in a relationship?"

"They cheated on their respective partners."

"I know Lisa never sleeps with one woman enough. But, I didn't expect Lisa to do something that low."

"So disgusting."

The whispers that kept mocking Lisa apparently made Danielle smile in satisfaction. The woman smiled very widely after hearing what people were talking about.

"This is what you want, isn't it?" Lisa asked, sighing tiredly. "You want everyone to talk bad about me?"

Danielle was still smiling as she approached Lisa again and wrapped her arms around Lisa's neck.

"I won't let you be happy after making my sister die, Lisa. You're the cause. Do you know that?" Danielle whispered then turned her head, kissing Lisa's cheek before walking away.

"You bitch!"

Danielle stepped back from Lisa because of the pull on her hair. The woman screamed in pain and Lisa grabbed Jennie's hand, the

perpetrator who had just pulled Danielle's hair.

"Jennie, stop. Don't do that." Lisa shook her head, warning Jennie through her eyes.

"Are you defending her?" Jennie asked, pulling Danielle's hair harder, making the woman scream even more.

"You're making a scene." Lisa whispered.

"Then what? Only this bitch can make a scene? But not me?" Jennie hissed.

Lisa sighed before she looked left and right, watching the people who were clearly happy with what they saw.

She then hugged Jennie from behind, while trying to pull Jennie's hand away from Danielle's hair.

"They're not worth it. We're just wasting our energy if we respond to what they did with emotion too. Remember, we're not like them. We've talked about this, haven't we?" Lisa whispered.

Her left hand reached for Jennie's hand, while her right hand rubbed Jennie's stomach. Since they were close again, Lisa began to know that it was something Jennie liked.

As Jennie slowly began to relax because of the touch, Lisa pulled Jennie's hand from Danielle's hair.

As soon as she let go, Danielle spun around. Unexpectedly, the woman slapped Jennie's cheek. Both Lisa and Jennie did not expect that to happen and both froze.

The second Lisa realized what happened, she growled as she pulled Jennie back. She then pushed Danielle against the wall very roughly, making Danielle squeal.

She wrapped her arms around Danielle's neck which caused Danielle's eyes to widen in panic.

"You will not hurt Jennie like that, Danielle. If you dare hurt her

like that again, I swear I will not hold back from slowly exposing your rottenness." Lisa whispered in a threatening tone. Her eyes were burning with anger.

Even though Danielle was panicking, the woman still challenged Lisa.

"Oh, really?" Danielle said, in a choked voice. "What are you going to reveal? What do you know about us?"

"One of them? Namjoon who likes to buy prostitutes, make sex videos secretly, and sell to make money. Is that good enough for you?" Lisa whispered in a voice so low that no one heard it.

Danielle's face paled at that moment. However, Danielle did not look surprised which showed that in fact, Danielle had known the fact.

Lisa chuckled before releasing Danielle. Danielle tried to catch her breath. However, Lisa did not let Danielle calm down. She grabbed Danielle's shirt, making Danielle look at her in panic.

"What do you want, Lisa? Let me go." Danielle said.

"And you... I really didn't expect what you did. If your parents knew about this, do you think they would just keep quiet?" Lisa asked, her grin looking scary. "Don't look for trouble with me if you don't want everything to be revealed, Danielle. My silence doesn't mean I don't know everything."

Danielle seemed to stutter. Fear was evident in her eyes and Lisa stepped back. Jennie turned around, her expression confused. Jennie really didn't know anything and she suspected Lisa had been keeping a lot of secrets since the woman was silent and kept postponing her plans.

"Come on, Jennie. Let's get out of here." Lisa suggested. "I have dance practice today but I think I can skip it."

"Where are we going?" Jennie asked.

"To your apartment."

The ride to the apartment in Lisa's car was silent. Jennie stared at Lisa's expression which returned to calm as if nothing had happened.

Her phone vibrated several times as Jennie tried to calm herself down. When Taehyung's name came up, she became very scared.

"Do you realize now that you did something very reckless, Jennie?" Lisa asked, realizing the fear Jennie was experiencing.

Jennie lowered her head.

"I'm sorry." Jennie said.

Lisa sighed. She was not someone who liked to yell when she was emotional. But sometimes, Jennie did something unexpected, which made Lisa almost lose her cool.

"What are you going to do to Taehyung now? I'm sure that guy will be aggressive now after seeing what you shared in the group." Lisa said, glancing at Jennie who was biting her lower lip, looking restless and not knowing what to do.

"I... I don't know. How, Lisa? Am I in danger now?" Jennie asked, feeling scared.

She didn't really know what Taehyung was like, especially when he was angry. But seeing Lisa's seriousness right now, Jennie started to feel like she was too rash in taking action.

She did it based on quick emotions. She couldn't be a calm person like Lisa and it seemed like she had made a mistake.

"No way. You're safe with me. But still, acting rashly is the wrong move, Jennie." Lisa said, sighing. "Didn't I often say that we should be more calm? I'll take care of everything. Why can't you trust me?"

"I... I trust you, Lisa."

"But?"

But, Jennie might just be impatient with the situation she's facing.

She just wants everything to be okay again, like before she met Taehyung and accepted his date offer.

Lisa who saw Jennie was silent, could only sigh. She couldn't say anything else until they finally arrived at the apartment.

"Are you... going in?" Jennie asked, still looking down and not looking at Lisa at all.

"Yes. I won't let you alone. Taehyung might come anytime and no one knows, because of your rash actions, what Taehyung's next plan is. Maybe, Taehyung's plan could exceed what we expected."

Jennie's face immediately turned pale as she was scared. If Lisa's words were true, Jennie didn't know what Taehyung could do. It made Jennie feel incredibly anxious.

Lisa got out of the car and opened the door for Jennie. They were silent during the elevator ride until they arrived at the apartment. Jennie wasn't sure what to do.

Her mind was blank with fear. Lisa felt it and finally, she could only pull Jennie to the couch, letting Jennie lean in her arms.

They were silent as they hugged. Lisa rubbed Jennie's back, her warm breath felt uneasy on Lisa's neck and with Jennie's reckless actions, Lisa was a little overwhelmed by what she was thinking alone.

"Lisa?" Jennie called.

"Hmm?"

"What did you whisper to Danielle that made her feel scared?" Jennie asked.

"I talked about a big secret that she's hiding from her family." Lisa said.

"What? You know that? How do you know?" Jennie moved away from Lisa's neck to look at Lisa's face.

"Do you think that since yesterday I've been quiet, slowing everything down and you think that I'm really quiet?" Lisa asked. "In fact, everything will start from Danielle."

"Lisa, what's your plan?"

"Like I said, I have to meet my parents first." Lisa said.

Lisa's current train of thought, Jennie couldn't read it at all. Lisa never talked about her plans from the start and Jennie never knew what Lisa was really doing.

"So, do you still want to meet your parents?"

"However, I have to convince them. I have someone I love and they have to accept it, right?" Lisa tapped Jennie's nose with her fingertip.

"Lisa..." Jennie's cheeks turned red.

Damn, this serious conversation turned because Lisa was too good at seducing. Lisa chuckled and pulled Jennie into her embrace.

"Basically, I won't let Danielle continue to ruin my life. She thinks spreading rumors that I'm a murderer will damage my mentality." Lisa said, sighing.

Danielle used to be a sweet girl. She always greeted Lisa. As a teenager, Danielle grew into a girl who loved her sister very much.

Unfortunately, it blinded everything. Her sister's death seemed to change Danielle's views, especially on herself.

"You're really bothered by Danielle, aren't you?" Jennie asked, putting her hand on Lisa's thigh.

"I just didn't expect that the Danielle I know could act like this. I mean, Danielle is a girl who always looks sweet in my eyes." Lisa said while turning to Jennie who frowned. "Don't be so jealous."

Jennie pouted, but let it be when Lisa pulled her into the woman's embrace.

"I'm jealous because you just praised your future wife in front of me. How could you be that cruel?"

"And you're always dramatic, aren't you?" Lisa kissed the top of Jennie's head. "However, we have to be careful because you just played a dangerous game after uploading our photo, Jennie."

Jennie fell silent again when reminded of that. She should have listened to what Lisa said. Why couldn't she be like Lisa? Becoming a more patient girl and not being careless like this.

"I'm sorry, Lisa." Jennie said, sighing in Lisa's arms.

"Come on, don't keep apologizing. It's better, once I meet my family, you meet Taehyung in the park." Lisa said.

And not wanting to argue, Jennie could only nod, following Lisa's orders. Needing to calm down, Jennie finally asked for a kiss which Lisa happily responded to.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 40 🍒

Facing Taehyung at night, when she had just had sex with Lisa, pumped up Jennie's adrenaline.

Jennie's heart was beating too fast and she tried hard to control her heartbeat. She made sure her face looked neater. She didn't want to show a satisfied face or maybe Taehyung would know that she had just had a fun night.

"Make sure there are no kiss marks or bites on your neck, Jennie." Lisa said.

The woman was still lying on the bed, completely naked. Her hips were covered by the blanket but still, it made Jennie aroused when she saw Lisa's hard, muscular stomach.

"Can you at least put your clothes on, Lisa?" Jennie grumbled. "I'm going to see Taehyung. Don't be naughty."

"Says someone who is going to meet her boyfriend." Lisa teased Jennie.

"Oh, shut up. Give me a kiss." Jennie stepped towards Lisa and kissed Lisa in a long, slow kiss.

"Well, I hope you don't meet your stupid boyfriend." Lisa grumbled, pulling Jennie's neck to kiss again.

But a knock on the door began to sound and Jennie moaned into the kiss. She ended the kiss with Lisa by biting the corner of Lisa's lips, smirking as Lisa moaned softly.

"Damn, my cock is hard again." Lisa said. Without shame, her hand went under the blanket, and rubbed the area.

"Lisa, stop! It's mine! You have no right to touch it!" Jennie pushed Lisa's hand away. "Don't touch yourself. Remember that!"

"She's not only possessive of me, but of my cock too." Lisa muttered.

"Shut up!"

Lisa just shrugged. Joking around with Lisa made Jennie want to stay in bed, letting them laze around here.

But because Lisa was the one who insisted Jennie to meet Taehyung, she reluctantly followed what Lisa said.

"Go find your boyfriend. Let me sleep for a while. Meet me again and don't let him take you anywhere, okay? If you want to talk, let's talk here so I can hear what you're talking about. Don't invite Taehyung to your room either." Lisa rambled at length.

"Oh, my, Lisa. You really make me want to stay here, don't you? Your possessiveness really makes me not want to go anywhere."

"Then don't."

"Okay." Jennie nodded. She would have been happy to stay in bed with Lisa, maybe have another round of sex.

"Aw, never mind. Go away. You're keeping that idiot waiting." Lisa said, pushing Jennie away.

Jennie pouted but she eventually walked towards the door. Her eyes narrowed when she saw Lisa touching her stomach and almost getting under the covers again.

"Remember, that's mine. Don't you dare touch anything." Jennie pointed out, winking before she left Lisa's presence.

When Jennie was in front of the door, she made sure none of Lisa's things were visible in the room before opening the door.

Taehyung barged in before Jennie let him in. Silently rolling her eyes, Jennie closed the apartment door and saw Taehyung sitting on the couch.

The same couch where she and Lisa had sex earlier. Oh, if only Taehyung knew. He definitely wouldn't want to sit there.

"Would you like a drink?" Jennie asked, offering.

"Alcohol." Taehyung grumbled.

"I don't keep alcohol. But, there is soda."

"Annoying."

Jennie still took the soda because that was the only thing she had in the fridge. After taking the drink, Jennie walked towards Taehyung while watching Taehyung's movements very carefully.

Then, she sat down next to Taehyung but made sure not to sit too close.

"You didn't come to class today." Taehyung commented. "After causing a scene."

Damn.

Taehyung wasted no time and went straight to the point. Jennie honestly didn't know what to say.

"Ummm, yeah, that's it." Jennie bit her lower lip. She felt awkward.

"So?" Taehyung stared at Jennie very sharply. A look that Jennie had never seen before.

"Hmm?"

"Why did you do that? Posting a photo with Lisa? Not just a regular photo but everyone knows that under the blanket, you two are naked."

"Ah, that... I was just... mad thing?" Jennie responded in a questioning tone.

"Mad thing?" Taehyung repeated, chuckling sarcastically. "Tell me you're not like Somi. You're not cheating on Lisa behind my back, right?"

Jennie almost panicked and covered it up by frowning. Damn, even

though she just wanted to admit that yes, she was with Lisa all day today, she still didn't want to say it after she found out a little about Lisa's plan.

"Don't you trust me, Tae? Why do you think I had sex with her? You know that I only..." Jennie paused for a moment, a little reluctant to say this but had to do it. "Only love you, right?"

"Of course I know,"

Taehyung sighed and Jennie felt relieved because Taehyung's anger began to subside. She wondered if Lisa heard all this conversation.

"Come here, sit near me. I really want to hug you after feeling upset all day." Taehyung asked.

Jennie obeyed. Taehyung showed his sweet side again. If only Jennie didn't know how Taehyung really was, this sweet attitude would definitely make her melt again.

"Don't be upset. I just... want to show how bad Lisa is so that... you know? No other woman can fall into Lisa's arms. You understand what I mean, right?"

Because only she could be in Lisa's arms. Those words were spoken in Jennie's heart. Of course, she didn't want to take the risk of saying it out loud to Taehyung.

Jennie leaned into Taehyung's embrace, completely uncomfortable with this closeness. But, Taehyung was filled with suspicion and there was nothing she could do now.

She would do anything to make Taehyung trust her again. She was willing to let Taehyung hug her, even though she felt awkward.

Because to be honest, they hadn't been intimate like this for a long time. Often, Jennie refused to be alone with Taehyung because she was so afraid that something bad would happen.

But, because Lisa was here, Jennie was willing to open the door for Taehyung.

"Is that really the only reason? To show people that no other woman should fall into that jerk's arms?" Taehyung asked, making sure.

Jennie nodded while smiling calmly.

"Of course."

"Besides, why do you care if another woman falls into that jerk's arms? In my opinion, no matter who it is, just let it be. As long as it's not you." Taehyung said while tightening his hug on Jennie.

"Me? Huh, of course not." Jennie said, rolling her eyes.

"Good. Then, I'm happy. You're too precious and I don't want to lose you, especially just because my girl fell into someone else's arms."

Jennie smiled. Relieved, because Taehyung didn't prolong the problem. She thought Taehyung was smart and it was very difficult to fool him. She didn't expect the conversation to be this easy.

"But, that's an old photo, right? Before we dated?"

Oh, that was just one of the many photos they took while they spent time in bed. Again, of course. Taehyung didn't need to know that.

"Yeah, of course. I don't think I deleted my photos with Lisa." Jennie said and unknowingly, in Lisa's room who was listening to their conversation, was busy looking at their photos on Jennie's phone.

"Hmm, delete it, huh?" Lisa muttered. "I'm sure, if I just delete one or two of these photos, she won't notice, right?"

Lisa selected several photos on Jennie's phone, especially some photos that Lisa thought her face looked ugly. Jennie even had several photos of herself sleeping that she thought were very ugly.

She deleted more than two photos. With so many photos on Jennie's phone, Lisa was sure Jennie wouldn't realize it.

"Then, where's your phone? I'll check and delete all the photos you

have with Lisa." Taehyung said.

"Ah, my phone is in the room." Jennie said, chuckling as she tightened her hug on Taehyung. "Besides, we're hugging. I'm too lazy to take my phone."

Lisa sneered hearing that. It took a lot of self-defense not to barge out of the room just to keep Jennie away from Taehyung.

"You're so sweet." Taehyung said. A small kissing sound was heard and Lisa feeling annoyed, threw Jennie's phone to the side of the bed.

"Damn. I don't know why I let Jennie meet that guy." Lisa sighed as she stood up.

She went to the balcony with only a blanket on her body. She was still naked, not bothering to wear any clothes.

Meanwhile, Jennie who felt that Taehyung was no longer upset, slowly let go of the hug.

But, Taehyung pulled Jennie into his embrace again. Making Jennie surprised by the man's rather rough movements. Her eyes widened when Taehyung gripped her waist tightly.

"Ummm, Taehyung?" Jennie called hesitantly. She felt a little scared. "You're hurting me a little."

"We haven't hugged like this for a long time, right?" Taehyung asked, sighing. "I mean... don't you miss our togetherness?"

"O-of course I miss this. B-but, can you not have to grip my waist like this?" Jennie asked, wincing as Taehyung gripped her even harder.

"Baby, I missed you." Taehyung said. "Hasn't it been weeks since we had sex?"

"T-Tae..." Jennie tried to pull away from Taehyung because she was starting to panic.

This wasn't what Jennie had in mind when she decided to open the door for Taehyung.

But reading Taehyung's mind, maybe this was what Taehyung wanted from the start. The guy probably didn't really care or was jealous of her and Lisa.

He just came to save his high self-esteem.

The main reason Taehyung came to the apartment was probably because the guy never had the chance to touch Jennie and now that the chance had come, Taehyung wasted no time in doing it.

"Tae, I'm really tired. I'm not in the mood for this. Stop." Jennie said. Damn, Taehyung was strong.

"It's okay. You don't have to do anything. I'll just do it and you just let it go. Isn't that right?" Taehyung asked.

"Tae, no!" Jennie pushed Taehyung's hand away and stood up. "I really don't want to do it. You have to respect my decision, okay?!"

"What's your problem? It's been a long time since we did it. You used to want to do it with me. Why don't you want to now?" Taehyung hissed, annoyed.

"I said, I'm tired!"

"Yeah! You keep saying that every time I ask you out. You're hiding something, right? Oh, or, are you really cheating on me with Lisa? Yeah?!" Taehyung snapped, finally standing up.

"Oh my God, this again? Seriously? I already explained why I posted that photo, right?"

"Who knows if you're lying?" Taehyung sneered.

"If you're this annoying, you better leave, Tae. I'm tired of hearing this conversation anymore."

"Now, you're kicking me out." Taehyung said flatly.

"Yeah. I'm kicking you out because you're annoying. So, can you please leave? I don't want to talk to someone who doesn't trust me!"

Taehyung sneered.

"You really regret treating me like this, Jennie. I swear if one day I'm with another woman, cry blood and kneel in front of me and I will never forgive you for this attitude."

Jennie rolled her eyes. As if she would be jealous if Taehyung was with another woman.

But of course, Taehyung's ego was so big, thinking that Jennie was so in love with that man and seeing Taehyung with another woman would make her cry blood.

Crazy.

"I'm leaving. I warn you for the last time. Cry blood for me if I'm with another woman later." Taehyung said, saying it in a tone full of threats.

Jennie didn't answer anything. If she said she didn't care, she was worried that Taehyung would continue to talk about annoying things. She just kept quiet because she wanted Taehyung to leave quickly.

"You'll regret it, Jennie." Taehyung said near the door, warning Jennie for the last time before the man walked away from the apartment.

"Finally." Jennie muttered, letting out a sigh of relief. "Damn, he thought I'd be jealous seeing him with another woman, didn't he? I don't care about that, you bastard!"

After putting Taehyung's undrunk soda back into the fridge, Jennie went back into Lisa's room. Thinking she would find Lisa lying on the bed, Jennie instead heard Lisa's laughter from the balcony.

"Oh! You look so sexy." Lisa said with a smirk.

Jennie closed the door, leaning back as she stared at Lisa. Seriously? She left for a while and Lisa was already flirting with someone else?

Wow, amazing, right?

"I know, I'm so sexy. Maybe you can come over here and I'll show you more of this?" Another woman's voice was heard and Jennie narrowed her eyes as Lisa licked her lower lip.

"Having fun there, Lalisa Manoban?" Jennie asked, making Lisa immediately turn to the source of the voice.

"Ah, Jennie? Since when were you there?" Lisa asked.

"Oh, it looks like your friend has arrived, huh? Too bad I can't show you anything else, then." The woman said. "But, okay. I'll go inside. If you need someone to accompany me, don't hesitate to come to me, okay?"

Jennie could only hear Lisa's nervous laughter before Lisa turned around and stepped back into her room, looking at Jennie who was leaning against the door, her arms folded in front of her chest.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 41 🍒

"Jennie..." Lisa called, biting her lower lip.

"What?" Jennie replied roughly.

Lisa immediately pouted. Seducing Jennie when she was jealous was not easy. Especially when Lisa had just praised another woman as sexy. Damn, Lisa didn't know Jennie was behind her. If she knew, of course she would never have sought death like that.

"Don't yell at me like that." Lisa whined, trying to touch Jennie.

Jennie brushed it off roughly. Not wanting to be disturbed and focused on her task on the laptop screen. She ignored Lisa completely, trying hard not to yell at Lisa.

Jennie had a hard time controlling her emotions, especially when Lisa was with another woman. It reminded Lisa of when they first met.

Apparently, there were some things that hadn't changed. One of them was Lisa with her habit of flirting with other women.

Lisa sighed near her. Her face was bent, which made Jennie want to kiss her to ease the expression. However, she wouldn't do it. She didn't melt with Lisa this time.

"Do... do you want me to leave? To give you some alone time?" Lisa asked.

"Maybe. It's up to you." Jennie answered shortly.

"Jennie... don't be like this." Lisa asked. "I swear I was just kidding."

"Sure." Jennie nodded.

Lisa was confused about how to persuade Jennie. She might be

good at seducing and getting a woman into bed. But, she wasn't someone who could persuade an angry woman, like Jennie.

Lisa was not experienced in a relationship. There were times when a woman was annoying in bed, Lisa would rather leave her.

But Jennie was different. Leaving didn't solve the problem at all. She also wouldn't make a stupid decision to leave Jennie. However, she was also confused about what she should do now.

"Baby..."

"Don't call me that." Jennie said flatly.

"But, Jennie..."

"Listen, Lisa... we're just here to solve our problems, right? Why are you adding to the problem? We've just been having sex since morning and why should I find you flirting with another woman?"

"It's not serious." Lisa denied.

"Oh, yeah, of course. That woman offered her body to you. It's not serious, right?"

"But I didn't really see or even touch her, right?" Lisa defended herself. That was all she could do now.

Jennie could only shake her head and close her laptop. After that, she went into her room. Lisa didn't want to waste time and immediately followed.

Jennie went to the closet to take out a sweater. Lisa noticed Jennie's choice of clothes and frowned.

"Are you going?" Lisa asked.

"Yes."

"Where?"

"Do you care? Maybe you'll be happy if I leave and it will give you

the time you need to flirt with other women, right?"

"Jennie, don't be like that..." Lisa almost stomped her feet on the floor because Jennie kept talking about it.

Jennie ignored her and just took off her clothes. Lisa immediately straightened up. When Jennie lowered her pants, Lisa swallowed. Her throat suddenly went dry.

Her focus was lost when Lisa's eyes stared at the round butt that she had squeezed a moment ago. Oh my gosh, focus, Lisa. But, she couldn't focus when Jennie gave her the view that she really liked.

But, Lisa wasn't allowed to look at it any longer because Jennie had covered her butt with her pants, which disappointed Lisa.

Jennie then walked back past Lisa who was standing still in the doorway. One of Jennie's eyebrows raised, looking at Lisa. Lisa's eyes seemed to beg for forgiveness.

But, no. Lisa had to realize what she did was wrong.

"Do you want to keep standing there? Or are you going to move aside? Because I have to find dinner."

"I'll come with you!" Lisa said quickly.

"Whatever."

Jennie pushed Lisa away from the door and she went out of her room.

"Damn, that word whatever makes me so confused." Lisa groaned. Even so, she quickly grabbed a jacket to warm herself before she ran after Jennie so they could have dinner together.

"The stars are beautiful tonight, aren't they?" Lisa commented.

They were at one of the nearest restaurants not far from the apartment. Jennie still ignored Lisa and ordered food by herself.

Lisa had to take the initiative to order food for herself before the waiter left and stared at the two of them awkwardly.

"Hm, so-so." Jennie replied.

"Yes, indeed. The stars aren't as beautiful as your eyes, are they?"

Jennie was silent for a moment. Damn, Lisa always knew how to sweet talk a woman. No wonder, many other women fell for her flirting.

"So cheesy." Jennie rolled her eyes as if she didn't like the flirting when in fact, she liked it.

"I know." Lisa gave up. She put down the cutlery and glanced away. "You know what? I've never had any experience flirting with a woman like this. I'm sorry for really not knowing how to earn your forgiveness, okay?"

Jennie was silent, staring at Lisa who was pouting. Actually, the situation wasn't that serious to trigger a fight. But, she didn't like Lisa's habit of often flirting with other women.

Jennie didn't say anything and continued eating her dinner, which made Lisa feel very frustrated.

"This is our first time having dinner together again, right?" Lisa asked, trying to find a way to talk about something else.

"Look who I met..."

They both turned to see Danielle grinning, standing next to Seokjin.

"Wow," Seokjin mumbled. "I didn't know your taste had gone down, Jennie? How could you date Taehyung, but now start dating Manoban?"

"What's your business, Seokjin? Go to hell with your bitch." Jennie sneered while glancing at Danielle, the woman she called a bitch.

Danielle almost stepped towards Jennie, angry at being called a bitch. Lisa had already stood up, walking beside Jennie calmly. She

didn't want Danielle to hurt Jennie like on campus again.

"Danielle... my future wife." Lisa sneered, mocking. She looked at Seokjin who looked angry.

"Don't you dare call her that! You murderer!" Seokjin growled, his anger clearly visible on his face.

"Ohhh... don't you know? Danielle is still my future wife and even, I will find a family meeting tomorrow. Isn't that right, Danielle?" Lisa asked while smiling and embracing Danielle.

Danielle looked down and from the way Seokjin was looking at her, Lisa immediately knew that apparently, Danielle didn't say anything about it to Seokjin.

"Wow, you really hid our marriage, huh, Danielle? You really hurt me, you know?" Lisa shook her head, as if hurt.

But in fact, she was enjoying the drama between Seokjin and Danielle that was happening.

"You're such a bitch, Lisa! After Somi, you took Jennie and Danielle at the same time? Bastard!"

Seokjin almost punched Lisa in the face. But, Lisa managed to grab Seokjin's wrist and let Danielle go completely.

"Listen, Seokjin. I don't want to be kind. I'm in a bad mood right now. If one of your punches flies," Lisa leaned over to Seokjin, then whispered. "I won't hesitate to tell everyone how you like to molest teenagers, even little ones, and you know that your actions can make you rot in prison, right?"

Lisa was satisfied when she felt Seokjin stiffen because of her touch. She knew, that one fact alone scared Seokjin.

"W-what are you talking about, Lisa?" Seokjin's eyes glanced at Lisa.

"Don't deny it. I even have a video recording of you molesting one of the teenagers on the train. Seriously, Seokjin? On the train? A very disgusting act, right? Does Danielle know that?"

Lisa grinned, almost laughing out loud at this time and Seokjin pushed her body until she almost fell.

But, Lisa still showed a satisfying smile while glancing at Danielle, challenging Seokjin. That made Seokjin snort. The man then pulled Danielle closer.

"Come on, honey. Let's go." Seokjin said while turning his body.

"Why Seokjin? Now you're too scared to face me?" Lisa chuckled.

Danielle turned her head, her brow furrowed but Lisa just shrugged. Seokjin gave Lisa a sharp look that didn't scare Lisa at all before leaving in front of Lisa, urging Danielle to follow.

Calmly as usual, Lisa sat back down in front of Jennie. As if nothing had happened, Lisa continued her dinner. She realized Jennie's gaze was directed at her and Lisa looked at her with a smile.

"I don't like your smile at all. Why do I feel like you're really planning something really evil on them?" Jennie asked, looking at Lisa with a full investigation.

"You're wrong. I plan to reveal their crimes one by one. I'm doing something good here, you know... don't be mistaken." Lisa said, still smiling broadly.

Jennie remained suspicious. She felt that there was a lot she didn't know but... Lisa seemed to know a lot about this.

Jennie wanted to know what Lisa whispered to Seokjin until the man gave up on bothering her in a short time.

"Do you want to know what Seokjin wants to do?" Lisa asked, because Jennie kept staring at her.

"What?"

"Rape."

"Rape?" Jennie repeated, not believing what she heard.

Lisa nodded as Jennie looked horrified by what she heard. This was just one thing. Lisa was a little worried about Jennie's reaction if Lisa revealed all of those people's crimes, one by one. There would be a time. She just needed to calm down and be a little more patient.

They finished their dinner. Lisa could feel Jennie's anxiety after Jennie finished hearing what Lisa had said earlier.

Could Jennie really accept all the information she had? Because this one little fact alone scared Jennie, Lisa couldn't imagine how scared Jennie would be if Lisa managed to reveal everything she knew from that group of men.

"Have you finished dinner? Come on, let's go back. I'll take you to the apartment." Lisa said.

Jennie nodded. They walked in silence. Often, Jennie's brow furrowed as they walked to the apartment.

Lisa took Jennie's hand when they arrived in front of the apartment. Jennie stared at her as they faced each other. There were many thoughts crossing Jennie's mind. Lisa could see that Jennie's mind was spinning.

"Lisa?" Jennie called.

"Hmm?"

"Will... you stay tonight?" Jennie asked, biting her lower lip anxiously.

Lisa chuckled. Was this what Jennie had been thinking about the whole time? Not because she was afraid of the men, but because she wanted Lisa to stay overnight?

"Does that mean I've been forgiven for flirting with other women?" Lisa asked with a teasing grin, making Jennie pout.

"No. I don't forgive you. But, I'm afraid to sleep alone tonight." Jennie said.

"Okay." Lisa mumbled.

"I'm scared, Lisa. If Seokjin who seems nice turns out to be a rapist, what about the others? What about Taehyung? What if that man can sneak into my apartment and do something bad to me? What if —"

"Oh, baby... calm down..." Lisa immediately stepped towards Jennie to calm the woman down. "I won't let anything happen to you, okay?"

Jennie shook her head in Lisa's embrace. She was very restless and afraid that something would happen to her, to Lisa if they revealed who the men really were.

"Come on, let's just go in, okay?" Lisa said. Without letting go of the hug with Jennie still leaning on her embrace, they stepped into the elevator and headed to their apartment.

After they entered the apartment, Lisa immediately pulled Jennie to Jennie's bed. They lay there. In the silence, none of them could sleep.

"Lisa, what if we don't need to expose their rottenness? Just let them be, okay?" Jennie asked.

"Why? Are you scared, Jennie?"

Jennie nodded, admitting. Lisa understood the threats she could receive if she dealt with the men. But, Lisa was not afraid at all.

Jennie was different. That woman didn't know anything and was definitely afraid of what she was facing.

"Just let them live their lives. We don't need to interfere in this, Lisa." Jennie asked, a little pleading in her gaze.

"Okay. If it scares you, you don't have to do this, okay?" Lisa said, cupping Jennie's cheek.

"Really? We're not going to deal with them, right, Lisa?" Jennie asked hopefully.

Lisa nodded before kissing her forehead.

"I don't want you to be scared, Jennie. Plus, of course I have to take care of you. I don't want you to face something you can't face alone." Lisa said.

Jennie seemed a little relieved by Lisa's words, but Lisa could still feel Jennie's fear at the moment.

"Does Danielle know what Seokjin did?" Jennie asked.

"I don't know... I don't know Danielle that well. But what I do know is that Danielle wasn't involved in many of the crimes those men committed, not even Somi. So I don't think so. Danielle doesn't know."

Jennie was silent again for a few moments, processing what Lisa was talking about now. She frowned and looked back at Lisa.

"The crime they committed, the rape, was it a big crime they committed together or—"

"That was just a small part of the many big crimes they committed in secret." Lisa answered and at that moment, Jennie's body froze with her eyes showing extreme fear.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 42 🍒

"Lisa! Lisa! Wait for me!"

Lisa as usual, walked quietly and alone in the hallway of her campus when she heard Danielle calling her with her loud voice.

Lisa stopped her steps, waiting so that Danielle didn't have to run anymore until Danielle arrived and stopped right in front of her.

"You don't have to run to call me, Danielle. What's wrong?" Lisa asked, looking at the woman with a frown.

"What did you talk about with Seokjin yesterday?" Danielle asked, without wasting any time.

"Why do you ask that?"

"Because Seokjin was really angry last night and he—"

"Wait!" Lisa narrowed her eyes before she pushed aside the hair that covered the side of Danielle's face. "Did he do this to you, Danielle?!"

Danielle stepped back. Lisa had always been a calm woman. But when she was angry, it looked very scary.

"Lisa, this isn't the most important thing." Danielle denied.

"What isn't the most important thing?!" Lisa snapped. "He hit you last night?! Damn it! Where is he now?!"

"Lisa, stop!" Danielle jerked Lisa's hand that was on her face.

Lisa was silent, staring at Danielle who looked upset. She tried to calm herself down which felt very difficult because how could she be calm if she had just found Danielle being treated roughly by Seokjin?

Lisa might not love Danielle, but she cared about Danielle. In Lisa's eyes, Danielle was still her favorite innocent girl, Diana's little sister who always followed her sister wherever she went.

"This wouldn't have happened if you hadn't talked to Seokjin about something. So, tell me, Lisa. What did you talk about with Seokjin last night that made him that angry?!" Danielle snapped at Lisa.

"Danielle, listen. After all, I have considered you as my own sister. Just stay away from him, okay?" Lisa asked while holding Danielle's shoulders.

"Are you crazy? Are you telling me to stay away from my own boyfriend?" Danielle hissed, trying to get Danielle's hands off her.

"He's not a good man, Danielle!"

"So, what?" Danielle rolled her eyes. "That's none of your business, Lisa."

"Oh my God. Why are you like this? I'm trying to protect you. You deserve a better man than Seokjin, Danielle. Your sister will be sad if you're like this, you know?"

"Don't, Lisa." Danielle snapped. "Don't you dare talk about my sister in this matter. You're the one who made me lose Diana if you remember. So, don't ever talk about my sister and just tell me what you talked about with Seokjin."

Lisa sighed. She was sure that no matter what she talked to Danielle, the woman wouldn't believe her. So, why was she talking about this now?

"You don't need to know, Danielle. Maybe there will be a time when you finally find out about this yourself. Go to the infirmary and treat your wounds. Don't let Seokjin beat you again."

After saying that, Lisa stepped back and left Danielle alone.

Lisa didn't stay silent and she looked for where Seokjin was. Maybe she was too rash in acting. But because she felt very emotional, especially because she saw the wound near Daniele's eye, Lisa

couldn't act calmly.

When she saw Seokjin gathering with the other men, Lisa walked faster until she arrived near Seokjin, Lisa immediately grabbed Seokjin's shirt, then threw a hard punch at the man's nose.

Seokjin fell. Lisa may be small compared to Seokjin, but Lisa was strong. She managed to make the man fall. Plus, Seokjin was not ready to receive the punch.

"Woah, woah, woah, calm down, Manoban. What's going on?"

Jimin, one of the men who was with Seokjin, approached Lisa.

"I'm not dealing with you. I'm only dealing with this one rapist, understand?" Lisa hissed at Jimin who turned his head while frowning.

"Ah, apparently this Manoban has something that we've been hiding, huh?" Jimin asked, chuckling.

"Yes! And if you beat Danielle again, I will never hesitate to tell Danielle who you really are, Seokjin. Do you hear that?"

Lisa let go of Jimin's hand on her shoulder and pushed aside Seokjin's leg that was blocking her, then walked away from the man.

Lisa knew that actions based on emotions often went wrong. She had experienced many things in the past. But, seeing Danielle being hurt by Seokjin like that, she really couldn't stand it.

During lunch, Lisa went to see Danielle. She didn't care if Danielle didn't want to meet or talk to her. What was clear was that from now on, she would continue to remind Danielle so that the woman would no longer approach Seokjin.

"Lisa, go." Danielle said. As Lisa had predicted, Danielle didn't want to be near her.

"We're having a family dinner tonight. Did you know about it?" Lisa asked.

"Yes."

"So, I'll pick you up at 7pm."

Danielle stared at Lisa with a blank stare.

"What do you want? Why are you doing this?"

Lisa leaned toward Danielle, making Danielle look at her suspiciously.

"I care about you, Danielle. I consider you family, okay? My own sister. I want to protect you. And I won't stay silent if something happens to you, Danielle."

Danielle rolled her eyes, seemingly untouched by it. But, Lisa didn't care. She wanted to protect Danielle not because she wanted to win Danielle's heart, but because she truly cared about the woman in front of her.

"Go away, Lisa. Don't bother me or Seokjin. If you bother me, I swear I will hate you for the rest of my life."

"I don't care if you hate me or not, Danielle. But most importantly, I protect you because that's my intention. I don't want you to get hurt, to be hurt again. If Seokjin does this again, I won't hesitate to beat him up again, understand?"

Lisa stood up. She had no appetite at the moment. Danielle also stood up when Lisa was about to leave.

"You shouldn't interfere with my business, Lisa. What Seokjin does, it's none of your business!"

Lisa stared at Danielle, hating the way Danielle stared at her with a cold gaze. She wanted Danielle to go back to being the little girl Lisa used to know. But she knew, since Diana's death, everything had changed and Lisa couldn't live in the past.

"Unfortunately, I promised Diana that I would take care of her sister, no matter what. So, like it or not, you're under my protection. Just accept that, Danielle."

Lisa let go of Danielle and walked away. She didn't care if it would make Danielle even more upset and hate her. Most importantly, she would protect those closest to her, with all her heart.

Jennie couldn't be calm beside Taehyung since she found out from Lisa that Taehyung and his other friends were hiding a big crime that Jennie didn't even know what it was.

Sitting next to Taehyung throughout lunch was a scary idea.

She also wondered if Jisoo would still like the relationship between her and Taehyung if Jisoo finally found out who Taehyung really was.

"Why are you so restless since morning?" Taehyung asked. Damn, why did Taehyung notice it?

As if she had just noticed the change in Jennie, Jisoo looked at her with one eyebrow raised. But, Jennie just shook her head.

"It's okay. I'm not restless. What are you thinking?"

"I don't know. I can feel your fear even from a distance." Taehyung said.

Jennie became even more tense. Was it just her thoughts, or did she feel like Taehyung was saying dangerous words? Which made her feel even more scared.

Taehyung got closer. As if instinctively, Jennie stepped back, wary of her own boyfriend's movements.

Taehyung's hand then embraced Jennie and Jennie could feel her heart beating faster than usual. Not only happy, but also fear that was getting worse.

"Jennie," Taehyung whispered. "Are you afraid of me?"

Jennie looked into his eyes and she felt a sign of danger. As if the alarm in her body was ringing. She really wanted to cry now.

"W-what are you talking about?" Jennie asked. Damn, she stuttered. She couldn't be as calm as Lisa.

Lisa.

She wanted to talk to the woman. Unfortunately, Lisa was focused on Danielle during that lunch. How pathetic.

"You're afraid of me, aren't you? Do you secretly know something about me, Jennie?" Taehyung put another hand on Jennie's thigh, squeezing it roughly. "Or, Lisa told you something, huh?"

"No!" Jennie denied. "Are you hiding something that I don't know about?"

From the corner of her eye, Jennie could see that Taehyung was quite surprised by Jennie's question. The man chuckled and let go of Jennie's hand.

"No way. Between us, the one who could possibly be hiding something is you, Jennie." Taehyung said. "Lately, you've been acting suspicious because you keep refusing to be alone with me."

"Why?" Jisoo decided to interfere at that moment.

"Try asking your friend." Taehyung said, pointing at Jennie with a calm smile.

"Just busy with various things."

"Busy with Lisa, right?" Taehyung chuckled at Jennie's answer.

Jennie felt cornered. Unfortunately, this time there was no Chaeyoung who could help her out of this situation because Chaeyoung was sick.

"Jennie," Jisoo complained, frowning. "Are you really still with

Lisa? Are you secretly friends? I told you that she's not that good, didn't I?"

"I'm not friends with Lisa." Jennie denied. That one, a fact. But... Jennie also couldn't mention what kind of relationship she should have with Lisa.

"But you cheated on Lisa."

Jennie could only stay silent while Jisoo and Taehyung stared at her. Jennie felt uneasy because she was being stared at like this.

From the corner of her eye, Jennie saw Lisa and Danielle arguing about something. But because of their distance, Jennie didn't know what they were talking about.

Lisa didn't even realize the current situation because she was completely focused on Danielle. Very sad, huh?

"You won't get anything from Lisa. I mean, okay. Sex with Lisa, many women say is amazing, but you won't get a relationship like we have with Lisa, Jennie." Taehyung said, making Jennie realize where she was at the moment.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Jennie replied, responding as flatly as possible.

"Taehyung is right. Lisa will marry Danielle no matter what. That's what I heard from Seokjin."

Jennie looked at Jisoo.

"Do you know Seokjin that Seokjin told you that?" Jennie asked.

Jisoo, who was just about to put some food with her spoon, looked up at Jennie.

The woman looked at her and Jennie began to feel suspicious of Jennie. This was wrong, being suspicious of her own friend. But, she also wondered.

Was what Lisa thought was actually true? That Jisoo actually knew

Taehyung personally? That was why Jisoo always defended Taehyung in front of her?

"So it doesn't bother you that Lisa is actually going to marry Danielle?"

Taehyung and Jisoo stared at Jennie, waiting for an answer. Jennie didn't have to answer the truth, not wanting to make the two people even more suspicious.

"I don't care." Jennie said.

"Really?" Jisoo asked.

"You don't care if Lisa will marry Danielle and you are left alone, or rather will stay with me forever?" Taehyung grinned, putting his hand on Jennie's thigh again.

Spontaneously, Jennie felt the tension again every time Taehyung touched her. She was completely sure that Taehyung realized her fear. But, the man just grinned even more.

Very scary.

"Yeah, I don't care! Can we stop talking about Lisa and Danielle?" Jennie asked, unable to stand Lisa being talked about with another woman.

"Hmmm, okay." Taehyung muttered.

"What plans about the vacation?" Jisoo asked.

"What vacation?" Jennie looked at Taehyung and Jisoo confused.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you. We're going on a vacation, baby. Since things have been so tense between us lately, isn't it time we fix this? A vacation could be a good thing."

Jennie frowned. The idea of going on a vacation with Taehyung made her nauseous.

"Chaeyoung and I will come along. But don't worry, we won't

interrupt your alone time." Jisoo winked and smirked.

Oh my God, no! That just got worse.

"And why didn't I know about this plan?" Jennie frowned. "I never agree to any vacations, Taehyung."

"You refuse to spend time with me?" Taehyung asked, offended.

Jennie shook her head. She was of course adamant about being alone with Taehyung. She knew what he was planning and of course, she wasn't going to let herself get caught up in his plans.

She wasn't going to let Taehyung treat her like a bitch.

"No vacation or anything, Taehyung. I don't want that." Jennie said.

"Why, Jennie? You're really suspicious right now, you know?" Taehyung said. And in front of him, Jisoo also nodded her head.

"I don't want to go on vacation! Do you think I have that much free time to go on vacation?" Jennie shook her head. "I really reject the idea of going on vacation, Taehyung. Sorry, but I have to go."

Jennie left Taehyung with her heart beating fast. Taehyung would be even more suspicious of her movements. That's for sure. So would Jisoo.

But, how could she accept the vacation offer, when she knew what Taehyung was really planning?

Imagining that they would not only have sex, but Taehyung would treat her like a bitch and secretly record the activity almost made Jennie cry.

Now, she needed Lisa. But where was that woman now?

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 43 🍒

Two years ago, there was quite shocking news from one of the schools. The news even made it to TV.

A 15-year-old girl was found on the side of a lake, with a face that was almost unrecognizable. There was a suicide note in her room. The tragic story of the lack of parental affection made everyone feel sorry for the girl.

But then, this second...

The photo of the girl who died two years ago was displayed on the campus wall magazine. The girl had many wounds around her face. Her mouth was covered by cloth, as were her eyes.

Her hands and feet were tied by another cloth. Her hair was messy. There were scratches that bled on her cheeks and her body... showing many wounds.

At the bottom of the writing, there was a writing that made everyone shudder in fear.

I will find the person who did this to me, you bastard.

Jennie gasped, feeling her whole body shudder. The other girls who also saw it, immediately shuddered.

"So, did this girl actually not commit suicide?"

"This girl was tortured." Another woman whispered.

"And the perpetrator is one of those who go to school here?"

Everyone glanced at each other, looking scared of each other. Of course. Who wouldn't be scared? Secretly, there was a criminal roaming around their school.

Of course they would be scared.

"Who put this photo here?!" Namjoon looked angry, tearing the photo off the wall.

Everyone glanced at each other, shook their heads and started pointing at each other. Namjoon looked even angrier with this commotion.

"Whoever put this photo up must dare to face me! Now tell me, who put it up?!" Namjoon snapped at everyone.

No one wanted to admit it, of course.

"Asshole," Namjoon grumbled as he walked away from the crowd of people.

Then later, the same photo was stuck in the cafeteria. There was a different caption on the photo and everyone was talking about this girl's incident even more.

Help me. They killed me. But, they are enjoying luxury as if they never killed all of us.

"Isn't that too dramatic?" Taehyung commented.

"Did you read that, Jennie? All of us? Does that mean there wasn't just one victim?" Chaeyoung asked, looking uneasy with the commotion that was happening on campus.

"Do you guys believe that nonsense?" Taehyung snorted. "It sounds too far-fetched."

Taehyung looked so relaxed, not bothered at all. Meanwhile, Jimin started to tear up the photo that was causing a stir on campus.

"But what if it's true? Is there really a serial killer here?" Jennie asked, who was also scared of what was happening.

"The paper said it was them. It was more than one person, Jennie. What do you think?" Chaeyoung asked.

"Anyway, I'm starting to feel nauseous. This is so scary." Jennie pushed her plate away, she had no appetite.

It was disgusting that they could still eat well even though they knew there was a criminal who did terrible things to a girl.

No, not just one girl. But many. And Jennie didn't know how many girls had been victims of such torture.

"Who would do a prank like this? It's really entertaining in a boring class." Taehyung chuckled as he casually bit his still slightly bloody meat.

"Entertaining? You're saying this is entertainment?" Jennie stared at Taehyung in disbelief.

"Come on, it's not that serious. The person who stuck this on the wall must have just wanted to cause a scene. I'm sure of it." Taehyung said, looking completely unfazed.

"I don't know, Taehyung. It looks really scary. I wonder why everyone can still eat." Chaeyoung turned to Jisoo, staring at the girl in surprise. "How can you still eat so casually?"

"Why? It's just a picture."

"It's not about the picture. There are threats and warnings on the picture that tell you that there is an evil and crazy killer here." Chaeyoung said.

"I agree. Now, I really want to throw up. Just imagine, there's a murderer eating with us and we don't know where he or she is. I really can't eat anything." Jennie wrinkled her nose.

Just the thought of food entering her mouth made Jennie nauseous. She couldn't eat anything. The whole situation was making her uncomfortable.

"You're overreacting. I swear, it was just a prank." Taehyung said, rolling his eyes.

"It would be better if it was just a prank. Because if not, it can't

imagine how crazy we've been living with murderers who we don't know who they are."

From the corner of her eye, Jennie then saw Lisa just enter the cafeteria very calmly with Danielle. Frowning, Jennie felt annoyed.

For the past few days, Lisa has just disappeared from Jennie. Lisa was never in the library, in their hiding place. Lisa also never replied to her messages or answered her phone calls.

And lately, Lisa has always been with Danielle. Jennie didn't know what happened. But, Jennie hated seeing that.

"Seokjin and Danielle had a big fight because of Lisa, right?" Jisoo asked Taehyung.

"Of course. Because who else in my gang would fight. After Jungkook and Somi, it seems like Seokjin and Danielle are the next couple to break up." Taehyung looked at Lisa in disgust.

"What's wrong with Lisa wanting to take the women in your gang?" Chaeyoung asked, looking at Jisoo and Taehyung with a curious look.

Taehyung and Jisoo stared at each other for a few moments.

"Complicated." Taehyung said briefly. "But wait a minute! There are rumors that Lisa is a murderer. What if that woman secretly—"

Chaeyoung widened her eyes, looking pale. Understanding what Taehyung said. Taehyung had just suspected that Lisa was a murderer.

"No! That doesn't make sense. Lisa couldn't have done it!" Jennie immediately defended Lisa.

Jennie looked at Chaeyoung, hoping Chaeyoung would support her. However, Chaeyoung seemed affected by Taehyung's words because the blonde-haired girl was now looking at Lisa with a horrified look.

"Now, don't defend her, Jennie. We all know that Lisa is a

murderer."

"Not proven." Jennie denied.

"Danielle was the witness. There's a possibility that Lisa could have killed the girls too. Considering... you know? We all know that Lisa is a woman who is crazy about collecting many women in her life."

"But, it's just for sex. She collects women for sex! Not for that!"

"We never know. None of us really know what Lalisa Manoban's life is like, right? Lisa is mysterious." Jisoo responded.

"That... makes sense." Chaeyoung muttered, her eyes scared.

Jisoo hugged Chaeyoung, trying to calm her down. Chaeyoung immediately responded to the hug and let Jisoo hug her now. Jennie didn't like this situation at all.

Damn! This wasn't good at all. Jennie was silent, unable to defend Lisa anymore because her friends were starting to direct suspicions at Lisa.

"Do you trust Lisa that much even though you don't know Lisa's real life?" Taehyung asked Jennie, realizing that Jennie didn't suspect Lisa.

"I heard, that woman is even rough in bed. Lisa might hurt a woman during sex." Jisoo said.

"She's rough for fun!" Jennie denied.

Jisoo, Taehyung and Chaeyoung turned their heads at once to Jennie who was shocked by her own words. She immediately covered her mouth. Damn, she just admitted that she slept with Lisa.

How reckless.

"And what do you mean? Have you ever—"

"Yeah! Let's just say, I had a problem and Lisa cured me."

"From what?" Jisoo asked.

Taehyung already looked angry and Jennie wasn't sure she could explain it any better.

"The point is, can you guys believe that Lisa wouldn't hurt the girl in the photo or any girl? Lisa isn't like that. Trust me..." Jennie begged the three people in front of her.

Chaeyoung shook her head in Jisoo's arms.

"Sorry, even though I'm a fan of Lisa too but I agree with Jisoo and Taehyung. What they both said makes sense, Jennie. We can't rule out all those possibilities."

Jennie shook her head and glanced at Lisa who was eating casually with Danielle.

Lisa also glanced at her. But as soon as they made eye contact, Lisa immediately looked away.

Damn. What's Lisa's problem really?

Lisa completely ignored Jennie. That was obvious. Jennie didn't know what was wrong with all this. Jennie didn't feel like she did anything wrong to deserve to be treated like this.

Lisa was such a jerk for ignoring her, leaving herself alone while Lisa was what? With Danielle all the time.

Jennie could only laugh at her sadness. In a restaurant, Jennie was alone. Staring at Lisa who was having dinner with Danielle.

So romantic, right? Of course.

"Don't act so pathetic tonight, Jennie. I told you, Lisa is a jerk. She will never be with just one woman. Not to mention, Danielle is her future wife. You will lose in everything."

Jennie looked at Jisoo who had just arrived. For some reason, she chose Jisoo to accompany her tonight, instead of Chaeyoung who would usually be more calm.

"Sit down and order something, Jisoo."

"Do you have a lot of money?" Jisoo chuckled.

"No. But I can still afford to buy you a steak. So, sit down."

Jisoo nodded and sat across from Jennie. While Jisoo called the waiters, Jennie looked back at Lisa who was having a serious discussion with Danielle.

"So, are you here to admit that you are pathetic, secretly following Lisa who is on a date with Danielle?" Jisoo asked, shaking her head.

"Do I look pathetic?" Jennie asked.

"You look desperate for a Manoban."

"Isn't everyone like that? Desperate for a Manoban." Jennie smiled sadly at Jisoo.

"I'm not like that. I hated her from the start."

"Why are you like that?"

Jisoo just shrugged. If you look closely, Jisoo is a bit suspicious. The woman seems to be hiding a lot of things from her.

Jisoo has even seemed more suspicious than Lisa herself lately, if I may compare.

"Just because she's a jerk. There's no other reason."

Even though Jennie was suspicious, she didn't say much to Jisoo. She just let it go.

Jennie glanced back at Lisa. It was actually a bit sad to see herself only able to glance at Lisa from a distance, when a few days ago she was still able to freely hug and kiss Lisa.

Jennie thought, Lisa would end the arranged marriage with a breakup. But, she felt... that didn't happen seeing Lisa and Danielle were still together.

"Honestly, Jennie. Why are you looking at Lisa like that? It's a bit disgusting to think about. But, do you like Lisa?" Jisoo asked.

"Why is that disgusting?" Jennie asked.

"Because it's you, Jennie. You're the one who said over and over that you don't like a woman. And that... isn't it? You don't like Lisa, right?" Jisoo asked to make sure.

"Everyone can change. I used to hate chocolate, now I like it."

"Don't be a jerk, Jennie. She's a jerk. At least if you want to be with a woman, find another woman."

Jennie chuckled. Feelings couldn't be stopped just like that. Besides, in her eyes, no one looked attractive other than Lisa.

"By the way, are you able to eat now?" Jisoo chuckled. "You can't eat anything this afternoon."

"Seriously, Jisoo? Why did you bring that up?" Jennie asked flatly. She had tried to forget the picture that had shocked the campus.

Why did Jisoo bring it up? It was annoying.

"Jisoo, don't be annoying. I've tried so hard to forget about it, you know?" Jennie grumbled. "Every time I think about it, I get scared."

"Why? Relax. Maybe Taehyung is right. The person who put that up just wanted to cause a scene for no reason."

Jennie gave Jisoo a flat look. Once again, Jisoo was always defending Taehyung.

"I think, if you were dating Taehyung, you two would be perfect. Because you seem to be crazier about Taehyung than I am." Jennie joked.

"Ugh, no way." Jisoo denied, wrinkling her nose as if the idea of dating Taehyung was disgusting.

Jennie didn't know why, considering Jisoo seemed to be defending

and worshipping Taehyung so far.

"Why?" Jennie chuckled.

"Because he's your boyfriend and I won't be with a guy who's already with my friend." Jisoo said. Well, that made sense. "And besides, I prefer being with women."

"Ah, Chaeyoung?" Jennie chuckled.

She remembered how Chaeyoung panicked when she slept with Jisoo one day and went to her apartment. She thought their relationship would continue.

Now that she thought about it, Jennie felt disappointed that the two of them didn't continue the relationship they started other than just sleeping together at that time.

"No. Not Chaeyoung. She's too good for all of this." Jisoo chuckled.

Jisoo's order arrived and Jennie raised an eyebrow at Jisoo's statement.

"I mean, Chaeyoung seems too innocent and always panics about everything. While me? I'm very easygoing about everything. We won't be a good match."

Yeah, right. Let's just say that.

Jisoo was getting suspicious and Jennie couldn't help but stare at Jisoo continuously at this point.

"Stop. I'll assume you like me if you keep staring at me." Jisoo said while cutting her meat which was still a little bloody.

Taehyung and Jisoo seem to have similarities in the way they eat meat. Jennie can never eat blood on meat. It's disgusting.

"So, what are we going to do here?" Jisoo asked, looking at Jennie who was just silent.

"Nothing. I just want to see Lisa from a distance. Nothing too

important."

While Jennie smirked, Jisoo just rolled her eyes. Thinking it was boring but for Jennie, looking at Lisa was the most interesting thing for her.

See u next chapter and happy new year!

🍒 CHAPTER 44 🍒

Jennie was fed up with the loneliness she felt. Like being abandoned by Lisa, leaving a feeling of loneliness all day long.

Jennie trusted Lisa and she didn't want to think too far. Maybe, Lisa was finishing something and didn't want to involve Jennie in this.

But from day to day, Lisa started to disappear. Even Danielle was no longer visible during lunch time. Which meant, Danielle went with Lisa, maybe to a new hiding place without Jennie.

Jealous? Of course. That's what Jennie felt. Not long ago, with her Lisa had a hiding place to spend time together. But now, Lisa went somewhere with Danielle?

How easy was it for Lisa to leave and forget about her?

"Now you are nothing more than a sad woman waiting for someone to care about you even though in fact no one cares about you." Jennie snapped in front of the mirror.

She decided to get rid of all those sad feelings and invited her two friends to go to the bar, which surprised Jennie.

In the past, Jennie would always reject Chaeyoung and Jisoo's invitations if they asked Jennie to a bar, just because Jennie was worried that she would be embarrassing with the problems she had in bed.

But now, she was normal. So what's wrong with her trying to get drunk and dance like there's no tomorrow with a strange man in a bar?

It wasn't bad at all.

"Okay, Jennie Kim! You can be a bitch tonight! Let's go!" Jennie exclaimed to herself.

She grabbed the sexy dress she had, then put it on. She smiled in satisfaction at her reflection in the mirror.

Oh, yes! Show off those beautiful breasts and ass!

Jennie put on her makeup and styled her hair. After being satisfied with her own appearance, Jennie grabbed her bag and wallet, then left the apartment.

Just as she opened the door, Jennie gasped when she saw someone standing in front of the door.

Lalisa Manoban.

Wearing a loose shirt and long sweatpants, Lisa stood up. Her hair was tied carelessly and her face was plain, without any makeup at all.

Lisa looked as surprised as Jennie. The woman looked at Jennie's appearance from top to bottom, then looked at Jennie with a disappointed look.

Damn. Out of all the days Lisa had never stood in front of this door, why did it have to be today? Her two friends must have picked her up and were waiting for her in the lobby.

"Are you going out?" Lisa asked. It was a stupid question because the answer was obvious.

"Yes."

"Like attending a party. You... are wearing a very short and sexy dress." Lisa said.

However, her gaze seemed uninterested. On the contrary, Lisa looked annoyed as if finding Jennie wearing a sexy dress made Lisa very angry.

"Yes, indeed."

"Who are you going with?" Lisa asked.

"My friend."

As Jennie's answers became shorter, Lisa looked increasingly annoyed. Her jaw tightened but Jennie just ignored her.

Now Lisa was annoyed because she answered all those answers briefly? Then, where has Lisa been these days, ignoring and prioritizing Danielle all the time?

So disgusting.

"What's wrong with you? You can answer my questions longer than that, right?" Lisa frowned.

"I'm going out with my friend. Satisfied?" Jennie gave her a challenging look.

She wouldn't let Lisa know that she was deeply affected by Lisa's ignoring her these days. She would show how little she cared about her.

She wouldn't beg for Lisa's attention. Never.

"Why go to a party? You've never done that before. You don't like parties." Lisa's frown deepened.

"I like parties." Jennie said. "I just don't go to parties very often. But, that doesn't mean I don't like them."

"But I'm here and we need to talk."

So, now Lisa wants to talk? After ignoring her for days? Huh, that's funny.

"I can't." Jennie said, seeing Lisa surprised by her rejection. "I have to go. They're probably waiting for me and I can't keep them waiting."

"I... apologize!"

"Apologize for what?"

Lisa fell silent. She didn't show much and Jennie chuckled. Lisa couldn't even explain why she had to be with Danielle all day and let herself be lonely?

Jennie shook her head. She couldn't believe she let Lisa talk.

"You know what? Forget this conversation. I have to go." Jennie walked past Lisa after closing the door behind her.

"I have to do that! Protect Danielle from that man!" Lisa shouted behind Jennie.

Jennie stopped walking. Hearing Lisa's footsteps approaching her. Jennie didn't know how to react at this moment.

So Lisa didn't appear in front of her because she was protecting Danielle? Is that so?

Wow, thank you for your priority.

"So that's it." Jennie nodded her head. "You can continue to pay attention to your beloved future wife and don't bother explaining anything to me, Lisa."

"Jennie, understand. I also have to solve this problem."

"Really? All I see is you dating Danielle here and there, there's nothing to solve the problem, right?"

Lisa sighed loudly. Jennie's phone rang just in time. She looked at Lisa who was disappointed by the sound of the phone. But, Jennie was grateful.

"See? I have to go. Sorry, but you didn't come on time."

"Let me know if you need anything, okay?" Lisa asked.

Jennie forced a smile before walking away leaving Lisa alone. There was a little regret for leaving Lisa.

The hope of being able to spend time with Lisa again had been on Jennie's mind for days, but when she saw Lisa now, there was only

annoyance and hurt that emerged.

Maybe distance would calm her mind right now.

Lisa thought, only Danielle needed Lisa? Then what about her? Jennie also needed Lisa very much.

Didn't Lisa think so? That Jennie needed Lisa more than anything? She also needed Lisa's protection at certain times when she felt afraid.

"What took you so long?" Jisoo was in the driver's seat, glancing at Jennie who had just entered the car.

"Lisa suddenly appeared." Jennie said flatly.

"Wow, scary. Suddenly? Without warning?" Chaeyoung asked beside Jisoo.

Ever since they talked about the murder from a piece of paper that pointed to Lisa, Chaeyoung had started to get scared often when talking about Lisa.

Jennie didn't have the energy to defend Lisa even though she believed that Lisa wasn't the one who did something like that.

"Let's go." Jennie said, not wanting to talk about Lisa right now.

"I can't wait to have fun." Jisoo smiled widely.

Jennie too. Honestly, it's been a long time since she went to a bar. In the past, Jennie could never enjoy herself when she was in a bar. But she was sure, she could enjoy a lot of fun things right now.

If she was lucky, Jennie could forget about Lisa tonight too.

This bar... was a bit crazy. Crowded on the weekends, the smell of alcohol, the music so loud, something that was typical for Jennie. The sensation of coming to this place... oh, damn! Jennie had never felt this in a long time.

"I'm so excited!" Jennie exclaimed.

"While I'm nervous." Chaeyoung whispered.

"Why?"

"I'm afraid of getting drunk and doing something stupid like last time." Chaeyoung said.

It took a few seconds before Jennie realized what Chaeyoung was talking about.

"Ah, afraid of sleeping with Jisoo again." Jennie commented casually. She chuckled. "Relax, Chaeyoung. We're here to have fun. It's normal to sleep with random people. Especially when drunk."

"Are you going to do that?" Chaeyoung asked.

"We'll see. I might be a bitch tonight."

Jennie winked before walking faster past the sweaty people until she reached the table.

Jisoo and Chaeyoung caught up to Jennie shortly after. They started ordering a drink to relax for the first 15 minutes.

"You ready to have some fun?" Jisoo nudged Jennie. Jennie's eyes sparkled brightly.

Blame it on Lisa for not paying attention to her and preferring to pay attention to other women so Jennie would seek attention elsewhere too.

"Of course, girl! I'm here to have fun."

The sound of glasses clinking and the girls laughed before taking a sip of the alcohol they had.

Jennie just hoped that she wouldn't regret what she had gone through tonight.

15 minutes later, Jennie was dancing on the dance floor. At first, she felt awkward being here. She felt out of place. But slowly, she started to get used to standing on the dance floor and dancing.

The calm dance started to get crazy. Not caring about the friction of bodies from the front and back, Jennie kept dancing. There were already 3 men who tried to approach her, but Jennie rejected them all.

"Are you crazy, Jennie? I thought you were here to have fun?!" Jisoo shouted. Beside her, there was already an older woman, trying to kiss Jisoo's neck.

"I haven't started anything yet. It's too early!" Jennie retorted, shouting back over the loud music.

"Whatever you want!" Jisoo rolled her eyes and started kissing the office lady.

Jennie ignored her and started dancing wildly again. She saw Chaeyoung doing the same thing. The woman chose to be with a man rather than a woman.

Weird. Chaeyoung would usually always be with a woman. But whatever, this was a fun night. They could be with anyone right now.

Tired of dancing, Jennie sat back down and ordered another glass of alcohol. She sighed.

She was a little annoyed with herself for rejecting several men who approached her. What was wrong with her? She should be having fun tonight. Not feeling guilty when a man approached her.

Lisa didn't even feel guilty for ignoring herself for days for Danielle. Then why can't she just be with a guy for tonight?

"Can't have some fun?" A bartender asked as he handed Jennie a drink.

A boy who looked like he had just graduated from high school. Needing money and working at a place like this. Well, that's how it looked.

"Yeah, that sucks. I'm just here to have some fun."

"Looks like a broken hearted girl." The boy commented to Jennie.

Jennie glared at the bartender who didn't feel the slightest bit guilty about the comment. Was she that obvious?

"Heartbroken? Wow, now a bartender does this kind of crap, huh?" Jennie scoffed, denying the fact.

"Unfortunately, I see hundreds of different guys come in here every day. So I can see the difference in people." The boy smirked. "I'm Lucas."

"Did I ask your name?" Jennie asked sarcastically.

Lucas chuckled, not offended at all by Jennie's taunt, maybe working in a place like this, Lucas had gotten used to being rude from many different customers.

Jennie grimaced after taking a sip of her drink and looked at Lucas who chuckled.

"Sorry I didn't mean to be rude. I just... okay! I meant to have fun here but damn, I can't do it and it's so annoying."

"Feel guilty coming here?" Lucas asked. Wow, can this boy see through her feelings? That's so scary.

Seeing Jennie's frightened reaction, Lucas laughed again.

"I told you, I see hundreds of people every day. I can tell different expressions and feelings here. Trust me, I'm used to judging a lot of things from this place." Lucas said.

"That's true." Jennie commented, nodding her head.

"So, trying to cheat but it didn't work out, huh?"

Jennie snorted and went back to drinking her alcohol.

"Stop checking up on me." Jennie said. "This is getting scary."

"But even scarier is the woman who is staring at you from a

distance. Is she a murderer or something? Her gaze is really deadly."

"What?"

Jennie turned to see what Lucas meant and Lisa was among the dancing crowd. Just standing still, standing still while the people around her danced wildly.

There were two girls touching Lisa on the right and left. But, Lisa's gaze was fixed on Jennie. Lisa's cold gaze made Jennie's body cells freeze that second.

Lisa is here? What is that woman doing here? Did Lisa follow her?

"Is she your girlfriend, miss?" Lucas asked. His voice was muffled, all Jennie focused on was Lisa, with all her black clothes and a hat that almost covered her face.

It looked scary. Jennie felt afraid of Lisa. Strangely, that fear gave rise to a kind of passion in her.

"Oh, shit... she's getting closer. What's this?" Lucas asked, his voice panicked as if the boy was worried about what was going to happen.

"Shut up. I know." Jennie grumbled as Lisa walked slowly, she could only sigh. "Damn. She's so hot. I can't stay mad at her for too long."

"She's hot. I know it." Lucas chuckled.

"She's mine. She doesn't like boy." Jennie said without taking her eyes off Lisa.

Lisa was still walking, it felt like hours waiting for Lisa to approach her. She held her breath as Lisa walked slowly. As if knowing that waiting every second was torturing her, Lisa stopped for a moment.

"What is she doing?" Jennie's eyes narrowed as Lisa smirked. Another woman approached Lisa again and Jennie stood up.

Lisa grinned even more, turning to the woman who whispered. Lisa

nodded but then, Lisa continued her steps before she stood in front of Jennie and asked in a low voice.

"Having fun here, Miss Jennie?" Lisa asked. Her voice was dangerous and Jennie felt afraid to answer.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 45 🍒

Lisa was still standing in front of her, with a calm expression but her sharp gaze made Jennie feel that there was something dangerous here.

Jennie swallowed. Lisa's calmness could not calm Jennie down.

That gaze usually melted her and never once scared her. But the Lisa who was standing right now was a different Lisa.

Lisa who looked ready to kill, as if she was upset about something, but she held it back.

"Lucas," Lisa said.

Both Lucas and Jennie were surprised by Lisa.

"W-why do you know my name?"

"Why else would I have the name Manoban?"

Lucas' eyes widened as if the name Manoban had made him very afraid, Lucas lowered his head.

"I'm sorry." The boy said, immediately facing down.

"Good. Get back to work, Lucas. Don't bother us." Lisa sneered.

Lucas immediately obeyed, not looking at Jennie at all.

Jennie blinked, confused by what was happening. Turning to the calm Lisa, and Lucas who was now even holding the glass with trembling hands.

The boy was afraid of the name Manoban as if the name made everyone tremble. But who was Manoban?

"Lisa? Shouldn't you have an explanation for me?" Jennie asked, frowning.

"What?"

"You seem to scare the boy."

"Shouldn't the person who bothers you be afraid of me?" Lisa sat down calmly. "Lucas, give me a drink!"

"Okay, miss!"

Lisa smiled sarcastically before facing Jennie who was still standing in place, so fixated on Lisa who suddenly came and scared the boy who was talking to her.

"Lucas didn't bother me. He was just talking to me. Stop scaring him." Jennie said, hitting Lisa's arm.

"Lucas?" Lisa called.

"Yes, miss?" Lucas answered as quickly as Lisa called.

"Are you scared of me?" Lisa asked.

"No, miss!"

"See?" Lisa smiled at Jennie with a very satisfied smile. "I didn't scare him."

Jennie massaged her forehead, not understanding what was happening. The day before, her day was so empty because Lisa was not beside her and now when she didn't want to talk to Lisa, Lisa was bothering her.

What is this? Lisa was acting carelessly and Jennie was annoyed by this attitude.

Lucas came in not long after, giving Lisa a drink. His hands were still shaking and the drink almost spilled on the table.

"Just a drop spills, I'll do something to you, Lucas." Lisa warned

calmly.

"I'm sorry," Lucas managed to put the drink on the table. "Call me if you need anything else, miss."

"Sure. Go."

Lucas didn't need to be ordered twice and immediately left Lisa's presence. Jennie's eyes narrowed, not liking the current situation at all.

Suspicious.

Being in silence tonight was not pleasant. Jennie sighed silently, glancing at the dance floor where people were swaying their bodies freely.

That's what Jennie did a few moments ago. Lisa came, everything changed. She didn't know what she could do now.

"I see, your friends are having fun, Jennie." Lisa commented, placing her hand on Jennie's thigh.

"Yeah, that's it."

"Are you having fun too?" Lisa asked. Her hand moved up and Jennie closed it before Lisa touched somewhere she shouldn't.

Lisa's eyes narrowed at the movement, but Lisa didn't say anything, still trying to stroke where Jennie allowed with very gentle and sensual movements.

"Don't, Lisa." Jennie said, shaking her head when she realized Lisa was really trying to touch her under the table.

"You let men rub their bodies on you but, you don't let me touch you?"

"Don't act like I'm yours." Jennie warned.

"Isn't that right?"

"Now you're delusional. I don't belong to anyone."

"And I don't belong to you?" Lisa asked.

"No. That's why I don't care if you hang out with Danielle all day or not." Jennie pushed Lisa's hand away.

Lisa sighed. Her eyes turned into a softer gaze and if I'm being honest, it was quite difficult for Jennie.

Jennie had always been in love with Lisa's gaze. It said so much and Jennie loved it.

"Jennie, let's have some more fun and— Manoban? What are you doing here?!" Jisoo yelled, pulling Jennie away from Lisa.

"Ouch," Jennie almost fell from the pull.

"What did you do with Manoban?" Jisoo hissed.

"I don't know. She just came." Jennie whispered, ignoring Lisa's glare.

"Let's have fun and dance again. Just ignore Manoban."

Jisoo pulled Jennie to the dance floor again and they started dancing. Jennie wondered where the woman who kissed Jisoo earlier was.

"Where's that woman?"

"A weekend office call. Damn it. I was so turned on because that woman kissed me like a pro, then just left me like that." Jisoo complained, letting out an annoyed sigh.

"And Chaeyoung?"

"Having sex with a guy."

Jennie raised an eyebrow, seeing Jisoo's expression even more upset than before. However, she didn't comment much.

They only danced for a few minutes without saying anything at all.

Throughout the dance, Jennie was very aware of how bad Jisoo's mood was. One woman approached Jisoo, but Jisoo snapped and told her to leave.

"I swear, I hate the way Manoban looks at me right now." Jisoo suddenly grumbled.

"Can we just ignore Lisa?" Jennie asked.

Turning around just in time, Jennie stopped dancing as Lisa stood up. Thinking that Lisa would leave because she was bored, Jennie was wrong.

Lisa walked towards the dance floor and stopped among the crowd of people. Jennie had no trouble seeing Lisa because Lisa was tall. Not to mention, Lisa was standing not far from her.

"What is that woman going to do?" Jisoo asked and then, Lisa started dancing and Jisoo was stunned. "Oh, shit."

Jennie gulped seeing the way Lisa danced. The woman really knew how to move her body, more than she did.

Jennie paused, realizing how sexy the gaze was, as if the dance was teasing her. Not surprising, Lisa was a dancer. But still, in a bar? Among the crowd and those eyes were on Jennie?

Jennie immediately felt a painful throb in her vagina. Damn, she admitted she was turned on seeing Lisa dance like that.

"Damn, Manoban can dance well." Jisoo muttered.

"She's the best dancer on campus, if you didn't know." Jennie said, trying hard not to show how affected Jennie was by the dance.

No wonder soon after, there were two women approaching her. Lisa didn't need to wear sexy clothes to show people that she was sexy.

Jennie sighed, feeling a sharp jealousy when the two women started teasing her. One of them dared to touch Lisa's arm.

The worst part, Lisa let the woman touch her.

"I don't like Manoban but I have to admit that she has a charm that makes women easily get close to her." Jisoo commented. "No wonder she's a good player."

"Yeah, she's such a bad player. I hate her." Jennie said.

Jisoo turned her head, surprised because usually Jennie would always defend Lisa, no matter what they were talking about. Jisoo was surprised that Jennie now seemed to hate Lisa too.

"But oh, she's so hot when she dances. Did you see the look in her eyes? If I didn't hate her, I would jump for her to sleep with me too." Jisoo laughed out loud.

"You're not the one who wants to sleep with Lisa, Jisoo." Jennie pulled Jisoo away. "Aren't you very good at ignoring Lisa? So, just ignore her."

"Well, that's weird coming from you. You always hate ignoring Manoban, right?"

Jennie just shrugged. She was in a really bad mood tonight. All she wanted to do was go home. There was no chance to have fun.

Lisa had ruined everything.

"I'll have another drink." Jennie said.

"I'll come!"

Jennie nodded and the two of them went back to the table, ordering Lucas a drink. Without Lisa around, Lucas could work in peace.

"Lucas?" Call Jennie.

"Yes? Want to order something else?"

"Why are you afraid of Manoban?" Jennie asked.

"This boy is afraid of Manoban?" Jisoo looked at Jennie with great curiosity.

"Yeah, it's weird, right?"

Lucas looked at Lisa who was still dancing with another woman. But the gaze that was fixed on them, made Lucas immediately look down.

"What drink do you want, miss? Let me make you one." Lucas said.

Jisoo narrowed her eyes suspiciously seeing Lucas still looking down. Jennie was right. This boy was very afraid of Lisa.

It's not surprising, Lisa thought. But if Lisa was scared like this, it could be said that the power of the Manoban family name was no joke.

She had to talk about this with Taehyung and the others, Jisoo thought, trying to calm down and pay attention to her surroundings.

While Lucas gave Jennie a drink, Lisa returned to the table, sitting down next to Jennie.

Jisoo raised an eyebrow. This was the first time Jisoo saw Lisa approaching Jennie right in front of her. Jisoo didn't know how close their relationship was.

But what was clear was that Jisoo believed that their closeness was more than friends? They agreed to cheat or not, that's what Jisoo wanted to know.

"When are you going to leave this bar?" Lisa asked.

"Having fun tonight, Manoban?" Jennie sneered. "You must be very happy that many women touched you there, right?"

Lucas seemed scared by Jennie's courage and chose to leave.

"It's not my fault that they touched me."

"You could have just let go of the woman's hand that touched you. You jerk." Jennie growled.

Jennie's desire to show that the woman was hers was very big and now, she was annoyed with Jisoo's presence because with Jisoo beside her, Jennie couldn't do anything.

Lisa laughed, as if she enjoyed the jealousy that Jennie showed. Jennie rolled her eyes, hating the way Lisa laughed now.

When will Lisa stop being so annoying?

"Are you jealous, Jennie?" Lisa asked, leaning her face towards Jennie and whispering. "Your jealous attitude looks hot and makes me so horny, you know?"

Jennie swallowed, her eyes fixed on Lisa's lips that were smirking arrogantly. She couldn't help herself and instead leaned her face towards Lisa too until their lips almost touched.

"What's your problem, Manoban?!" Jisoo snapped, pushing Lisa away from Jennie. "Get away from my friend."

"Jisoo," Lisa said, smirking sarcastically. "I'm really surprised there's a devil soul inside a beautiful and innocent woman like you."

"Did you just tease me, Manoban?" Jisoo hissed.

"Tease?" Lisa laughed. "The only woman I'll tease is her."

Without thinking, Lisa grabbed Jennie's chin, then kissed her lips. Jennie was surprised by Lisa's courage. But even so, she returned the kiss and moaned when Lisa bit the corner of her lips.

Now, Jennie really wanted to have sex with Lisa!

Lisa slowly pulled away and Jennie began to wake up from the madness. She had just kissed Lisa in front of Jisoo.

Jennie's eyes were still closed, feeling the sensation of lips on her own and she heard Lisa chuckle softly.

"You can open your eyes, Jennie." Lisa said.

Slowly turning her head towards Jisoo who was stunned, Jennie

blushed because she was actually still upset with Lisa, but she admitted that she couldn't refuse Lisa's touch on her body.

As if instinctively, Jennie would always accept what Lisa did to her body.

"Jennie... what did you just do?" Jisoo was still shocked by what she witnessed. "For God's sake! You have a boyfriend, Jennie Kim."

"Boyfriend, huh?" Lisa muttered, standing up.

Her aura began to change. It was scary again. As if there was a devil who had just possessed Lisa's body. Jennie didn't dare to stop. Jisoo looked restless in her seat.

Lisa sat beside Jisoo. Casually, Lisa put her arm around Jisoo's shoulder while smiling softly. But even though she was smiling like that, Jisoo was still restless.

Strangely, the arrogant attitude that Jisoo usually often showed, had now completely disappeared as if Jisoo was afraid of Lisa.

Wow, amazing.

"Jisoo, can I ask you something?" Lisa asked, maintaining her soft smile.

Jisoo stood up, releasing Lisa's hand from her. Jisoo tried to look scary but it could be seen from her eyes that Jisoo was now scared.

"I won't let you intimidate me, Manoban! Don't play around with me!" Jisoo snorted, then looked at Jennie who was surprised to see Jisoo scared right now. "I'll go first, Jennie."

"O-oh, sure." Jennie muttered, frowning as she watched Jisoo leave.

What's wrong with Jisoo? Lisa hasn't said anything yet but the woman is already scared?

Lisa shook her head and sat back down beside Jennie. Jennie was still watching Jisoo and squealed when Lisa pulled her body onto the woman's lap.

"L-Lisa, what are you doing? This is... a public place." Jennie said.

"I think it's time we stop hiding." Lisa said, surprising Jennie.

"Really?" Jennie asked, looking at Lisa to see if Lisa was serious or not. "Lisa, why is Jisoo afraid of you?"

"That's why I hate arrogant people. They act like that because they're actually hiding their fear." Lisa chuckled, her hands wrapping around Jennie's hips, squeezing them gently.

"Why is everyone afraid of you?"

"Because I'm Manoban." Lisa chuckled.

And why should Manoban be afraid? Thinking about this, Jennie felt like her head was about to explode. It seemed like Jennie felt that there were more secrets around her that Jennie didn't know about.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 46 🍒

Lisa's car stopped in front of the apartment building. Jennie unbuckled her seatbelt, but didn't get out of the car, a little disappointed that Lisa didn't unbuckle it.

Isn't Lisa going to get in with her?

Jennie turned her head, noticing Lisa's hands clenched tightly on the steering wheel, her jaw tightened. Her entire posture was tense, as if Lisa was upset about something.

Jennie wanted to ask what was upsetting Lisa right now. But Jennie already knew what was upsetting Lisa.

Even so, Jennie didn't want to mention it. She remained silent, waiting for Lisa to say something.

Lisa's long sigh was heard. Leaning back, Lisa closed her eyes and tried to calm all the emotions she was feeling right now. And all that time, Jennie kept waiting.

Until Lisa opened her eyes again, Lisa turned to Jennie. Jennie's body immediately straightened as their eyes met. Lisa was angry, that was obvious.

"So," Lisa started.

"Yes?" Jennie responded quickly.

"You started going to the bar." Lisa said.

It wasn't a question, but rather a judgment that Lisa didn't like. Lisa's brow furrowed as she said that.

The idea of Jennie going to a bar apparently made Jennie angry.

"I only went with Chaeyoung and Jisoo." Jennie defended herself.

Lisa laughed sarcastically, her expression almost mocking as if she didn't believe what Jennie had just said and as much as possible, Jennie tried not to look offended.

"That's not what it looks like to me." Lisa grumbled.

"What do you mean?"

"You danced, let other people touch you. You talked to a boy there and..." Lisa shook her head. "What are you really thinking, Jennie?"

"Seriously, Lisa? Are you... the confident Lalisa Manoban, having insecurities just because of a boy at a bar?"

"You know that's not the case!"

"Then what's the problem? Ah, I know! The problem is, someone has forgotten about me for days to take care of another woman and hope that everything will be okay? Is that so? Expecting me to act stupid? Wanting to just follow your wishes? Keep quiet? Is that so, Lisa?"

Lisa turned her head quickly, the look in her eyes showed that Lisa did not believe everything Jennie had just said.

Jennie shook her head and got out of the car. Walking quickly from the parking lot and entering the apartment building.

Jennie forcibly wiped away the tears that had fallen who knows when. What did she expect from Lisa? Lisa should have been wasting time from the start, Jennie knew that Lisa did not want to emphasize their relationship.

She was so stupid to hope that Lisa would prioritize herself. Lisa couldn't even emphasize everything about the arranged marriage with Danielle. Why did Jennie think that Lisa could survive with one woman like her?

"Jennie, wait!" Lisa chased after, just as the elevator was about to close, the elevator opened again and Lisa entered with Jennie.

Jennie looked away, letting the silence fall between them. Lisa

stepped towards Jennie and Jennie moved back.

But, the elevator was of course narrow, leaving no room for Jennie to go the other way. When Jennie's back hit the elevator wall, she could only look down, staring at their shoes that were almost touching.

"Jennie, please look at me." Lisa asked, sighing.

"Not now, Lisa. I'm tired." Jennie refused.

"Jennie... Baby..."

Jennie shook her head. She didn't want her defenses to break because of that call. She hated the way Lisa treated her affectionately, even though Lisa didn't mean it.

"Don't, Lisa. Please don't. Don't..."

Lisa managed to grab Jennie's chin, her thumb gently rubbed Jennie's lower lip which made Jennie let out a harsh breath, then Lisa asked.

"Don't what?"

Lisa's eyes stared at Jennie, as if they had managed to penetrate Jennie's heart which made her beat fast, Jennie couldn't look Lisa in the eye any longer.

"Don't call me that." Jennie said. "You didn't mean it. So, don't make me hope."

"Jennie..." Lisa shook her head and pulled Jennie into her embrace.

But, Jennie refused to hug Lisa, letting Lisa hug her body herself.

Jennie's two hands clenched at her sides, staying there without lifting even a little. There was a heavy weight on her arms every time she tried to return the hug.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry if I ignored you for the past few days. I'm sorry." Lisa whispered, her voice filled with guilt.

Jennie couldn't say anything. Grateful when the elevator opened, Jennie pulled away from Lisa's embrace and rushed out of the elevator.

Jennie didn't miss the way Lisa was disappointed when the hug was finally released. But, Jennie herself was still uncomfortable hugging like nothing had happened before, even though Lisa had ignored her all this time.

And suddenly, now Lisa was begging her for forgiveness. Jennie didn't know if she could forgive what Lisa had done.

Being ignored like that, not cared for, and Lisa choosing to care more about another woman, it scratched her heart, her self-esteem, and it was unforgivable.

"Jennie," Lisa sighed.

Jennie entered the apartment, followed by Lisa and she entered her room. Lisa stopped just as she was about to enter Jennie's room, stopping at the door.

"I'll give you time to clean yourself up." Lisa stood by the door, staring at Jennie's back. "Can we talk later?"

Jennie only paused for a moment when she heard Lisa speak, but she immediately walked to the closet, grabbed her clothes to sleep in, and disappeared into the bathroom.

Lisa sighed before closing Jennie's door, giving Jennie the space she needed.

It was a lie when Jennie said that she didn't expect Lisa to follow her while she was taking a shower and cleaning herself from the sweat that had stuck to her tonight.

Since when did Lisa have this kind of respect and could give her space? Jennie snorted during her shower. Minute by minute, hoping Lisa would sneak into the bathroom.

Once she realized that Lisa wouldn't do that, Jennie ended her shower quickly. She dried herself and put on her clothes carelessly,

then carefully, she walked out of her room.

Lisa was nowhere to be seen. Maybe Lisa was still taking a shower too? The thought made Jennie bite her lower lip.

She thought about sneaking into Lisa's room which was slightly open. But her ego was too big because she was still very upset.

A sense of immense relief washed over her when she saw Lisa's shoes were still near the door. Lisa was still here. She didn't leave.

"I'm here." Lisa announced and Jennie turned her head, startled by the sudden voice.

"I don't care." Jennie commented, walking towards the couch and sitting down.

"You're staring at my shoes." Lisa chuckled softly before sitting down beside Jennie.

"Don't know what you're saying." Jennie looked away.

Lisa didn't say anything else, letting Jennie win the argument. The silence became awkward because Lisa didn't speak.

Jennie was sure, there were a lot of things they should talk about actually. But, none of them said anything.

This was something Jennie hated. The awkwardness that made Jennie unsure of what she should do. Should she go back to the room? Or, should she start a conversation between them?

Of course, she didn't want to be the first to speak and finally, she could only sigh, holding herself for a few minutes in silence, until she finally felt fed up.

"I'm sorry for hurting you." Lisa broke the silence.

"I don't know what to say, Lisa." Jennie said, admitting.

"My mistake was that fatal? You can't forgive me?"

Jennie shook her head. It wasn't easy to forget how it felt to be ignored. Especially for another woman.

"What is your relationship with Danielle right now?" Jennie asked, unable to answer Lisa's previous question.

"No relationship, Jennie. I'm just trying to protect her, as my best friend's younger sister." Lisa said.

"And that was the right decision? Protecting Danielle and forgetting who I am?"

"I haven't forgotten who you are."

Jennie almost sneered at that answer. It felt more like that and it hurt. Jennie looked away, preferring to stare at the blank wall than Lisa who was sitting beside her.

"Trust me, Jennie... I haven't forgotten you. There's no way I'll forget you. It's just..."

Jennie turned her head back to Lisa, waiting for Lisa to continue her words. Lisa sighed and shook her head.

"Can I continue? It's just that right now, Danielle is more important than me. That's why you prioritize Danielle over me? I'm the second choice for Lalisa Manoban right now, right?" Jennie asked, her eyes filling with tears from the tears she was trying to hold back.

"No, Jennie. Don't say that. I—"

"Don't, Lisa. Don't say something just to calm me down. Please... just go, okay? I'm tired and I want to sleep."

Jennie stood up, unable to look into those guilt-filled eyes for too long. The longer she stared at Lisa, the more she found herself wanting to cry.

And Jennie didn't want to have to cry in front of Lisa.

Jennie stood up and ran quickly to her room. In a matter of seconds, her steps stopped when Lisa hugged her from behind.

Jennie's breath hitched, she held her breath and felt Lisa's hands tighten around her body. It took a lot of defense so that she didn't just melt because of Lisa's hug at this time.

"Don't go away from me, Jennie. It hurts so much to see you and can't even look me in the eye for a longer time." Lisa whispered softly on her neck.

Jennie shook her head. With a heavy heart, she still let go of Lisa's hand from her body and without looking at Lisa, she walked towards the room and closed the door.

A second after Jennie lay down, Jennie regretted her decision to let go of Lisa's hug earlier and she took a deep breath.

"This sucks for me too, Lisa. It hurts. But, you've hurt me because you've forgotten me lately." Jennie muttered, letting herself be weak and crying over Lisa's attitude these past few days.

As expected, Jennie couldn't sleep at night.

Not when she knew Lisa was beside her and she wondered if Lisa could sleep or was restless, just like her.

Jennie's ego was big and she refused to check on Lisa at this time. But it was torturing herself because she was so curious about what Lisa was doing.

Frustrated with what Lisa might do, Jennie screamed and threw the blanket off her body and finally, she went to her room's balcony just to calm herself down.

"Can't sleep either, hmm?"

Jennie had just calmed down and was jolted when she heard someone's voice from the side.

Turning around, Jennie frowned when she saw Lisa accompanied by a cigarette and alcohol that lay on the floor. The woman was leaning against the balcony railing, with a lit cigarette tucked

between her fingers.

"You smoke?" Jennie hissed.

"Just one, just lit." Lisa argued but Jennie's eyes narrowed. She didn't believe it. "I swear. It's only one."

Jennie shook her head.

"Put out the cigarette."

Lisa sneered and inhaled the cigarette smoke as deep as she could before putting it out as Jennie ordered.

Jennie looked at Lisa who was now pouting and started opening the bottle of alcohol, then drinking it straight from the bottle, making Jennie hate the sight.

"Why are you smoking and drinking?" Jennie asked, glancing at Lisa who just chuckled.

"Because I want to." Lisa said. "Why haven't you slept yet? I thought you were sleepy and tired?"

Jennie shrugged. Lisa should have known the reason why she couldn't sleep. She didn't need to bother explaining. Between them, Lisa knew much better what she was like right now.

There was silence again between them which made Jennie decide to look away again.

Lisa stood up. Jennie turned her head and she frowned as Lisa disappeared into her room. Now, what is Lisa doing?

While wondering, Jennie heard her room door open and Lisa appeared, without a bottle of alcohol or cigarettes in her hands.

Jennie just stayed silent, staring at Lisa who slowly walked towards Jennie. Until they were so close, Lisa grabbed Jennie's body and pulled Jennie into her arms.

"I can't sleep either, leaving us in a fight like this." Lisa whispered,

hugging her tightly.

Jennie remained silent. The way Lisa rubbed her back gave her a comfort that she kept denying. Lisa slowly carried Jennie like a bride. Their eyes connected as Lisa carried her into the room, then laid Jennie's body on the bed.

When Lisa was about to walk away, Jennie grabbed Lisa's shirt. But, Lisa shook her head and let go of Jennie's hand in the most gentle way Lisa had ever done.

"I'm just going to turn off the lights for us, Jennie." Lisa whispered.

Jennie kept watching as Lisa walked and turned off the bedroom lights. She felt relieved because Lisa lay down next to Jennie again.

With that, Lisa grabbed Jennie's body and pulled her towards her, making them hug comfortably again. Silently, Jennie let out a sigh of contentment.

"Go to sleep. I'll be here when you wake up this morning." Lisa said.

Jennie still didn't say anything. She was afraid, not believing Lisa's words. But unfortunately, Lisa's actions of continuously rubbing her back, their equally calm breathing, made Jennie slowly sleep.

Easily, she fell asleep soundly in Lisa's arms which gave her comfort.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 47 🍒

Morning came faster than Jennie expected. She had never slept this soundly in her life, but last night was the most restful sleep she had ever had and unfortunately, she had to wake up with the alarm going off.

And the emptiness beside her made Jennie realize that Jennie was now alone.

Jennie sighed. Where did Lisa go? How dare Lisa leave while she was sleeping without saying anything?

"Jennie, hi, are you awake?"

Jennie looked up and saw Lisa putting on her clothes. She looked very neat this morning.

"Have morning class?" Jennie asked, frowning. Lisa almost never took morning class.

"No. But, I have breakfast with my family." Lisa said. As if there was another word, Jennie continued to stare at Lisa who looked a little restless.

"With Danielle?" Jennie asked, biting her lower lip waiting for Lisa to answer.

When Lisa became more restless, there was no need for words to come out to know what the answer would be. Everything was clear.

Lisa intended to sneak out before she woke up to meet Danielle.

"Oh, wow." Jennie muttered, not believing that she was thrown away like trash again by Lisa.

"Jennie," Lisa started.

"No, no. Don't say anything, Lisa. Go. I'm serious, just go meet the woman."

"It's a family breakfast." Lisa denied.

"Yeah, just meet the woman for a family breakfast." Jennie corrected, then lifted the blanket and walked to the bathroom. "Just ignore what happened here."

"I'll see you later after I finish breakfast with the family?"

Jennie didn't answer, ignoring Lisa who spoke. She preferred to wash her face and brush her teeth. She hated the bitter taste in her mouth every time she woke up.

After her face looked better than before, Jennie went out of the room, passing Lisa as if Lisa was invisible at all.

Jennie heard Lisa wince because she was ignored, but Jennie decided to take out her neat clothes and without caring that Lisa was in the same room, she took off her nightgown and changed into neater clothes.

If Lisa was going to go, she could go too. Wherever it was, the most important thing was that she didn't have to lock herself up and be tortured by thinking about Lisa with Danielle this morning.

"Jennie," Lisa called.

"Just go, Lisa."

"Don't be like this. I promise, after everything is over..."

"That's just bullshit." Jennie was starting to get fed up with those words.

"What?"

"You said, everything would be done your way. But, nothing ever happened! It's all just your bullshit, right Lisa?! You gave me this reason to believe it but in reality, nothing happened. Right?!"

"Just last night I said that I would stop hiding from our relationship! Don't you believe me?"

Jennie shook her head.

Tired of facing Lisa continuously, Jennie grabbed her purse and stepped out of the room. Lisa followed her and stopped her by grabbing Jennie's wrist.

Jennie was tired of talking, no energy to scream and very slowly, she turned her body towards Lisa.

"What do you want now, Lisa?" Jennie asked, tired.

"Don't be like this, Jennie. I love you. You know that."

"Then, prove it. I just need that. Every sentence you've ever said to me, I don't need any more words. But, proof."

Jennie twisted her wrist, hoping Lisa would let go of her hand. Lisa shook her head, holding Jennie's hand tighter, stubbornly not wanting to let go.

Jennie rolled her eyes at Lisa's stubbornness. She stepped towards Lisa, gave Lisa a sharp and serious look then said.

"I'm serious, Lisa. I'm getting tired of this slow attitude. So, give me proof. Without that proof, I can never trust you at all." Jennie said as she twisted her wrist again and broke free, then left before Lisa could stop her again.

"Shit! Shit! Shit!" Lisa grumbled. Her expression was confused and frustrated.

She came out of the apartment shortly after Jennie. But she knew as soon as she came out, Jennie had disappeared somewhere and Lisa felt confused about what she should do.

Family breakfast was boring as usual.

There was a lot of talk about business that Lisa didn't want to hear. Her father often belittled Lisa about Lisa's passion for dancing and making dancing her seriousness.

But here he was now. Praising Danielle for her achievements in dance class which made Lisa almost roll her eyes because his attitude was so fake.

Her father even kicked Lisa out, not wanting to pay for Lisa's entire class because Lisa decided to dance.

Her grandfather was willing to pay for Lisa's entire class. But now, the man acted like he was the biggest supporter of her dancing activities just because Danielle did it.

The fakeness in this family really made her sick.

Lisa bit her tongue hard, holding back any words from coming out of her mouth.

Usually, Lisa was a very calm woman, very capable of controlling her own emotions.

But because she had a problem with Jennie this morning, she had a hard time controlling everything.

"Lisa? You just keep quiet." Danielle's hand was placed on top of Lisa's, right in front of Lisa's parents.

"Hmmm?" Lisa turned to Danielle.

"Your father suggested that we could suggest to the campus that we could do something in the dance class as a duo."

"As a duo? I mean... you and I dancing together on stage?" Lisa asked, looking at her father in surprise. "And you'll support it?"

Her father nodded and ate his breakfast quietly.

Is this what she needed to get her father's support? Having someone by her side, someone who would make her company grow, and then her father would be her supporter right now?

It was so sad that she wanted support from her family, she had to have something to benefit her father's company.

Lisa put the cutlery on the table. She was not in a good mood to have this conversation right now.

"I don't know, dad. If my girlfriend finds out, she might be mad." Lisa admitted.

"Lisa, what are you doing?" Danielle whispered, surprised by Lisa's words.

"I have a girlfriend, dad, mom. I agreed with her last night that I don't want to hide from... all this anymore."

Danielle looked at Lisa with a suspicious look, as if she knew who Lisa was talking about.

While both of her parents were clearly disappointed with what Lisa was doing.

"Do you have to disappoint me again, Lisa?" her father asked.

"Sorry, dad." Lisa said while lowering her head.

"I don't need your forgiveness. I need you to be my daughter for once. God, all you do is keep disappointing me. When will you ever make me proud?" Her father spat, as if he was fed up with everything Lisa had done.

"If only you could see how proud I've been? You might be a little proud of me."

Lisa herself was fed up with pretending to be good in front of her own family. She was just trying to live her best life but her parents never saw the good side of her.

Her dancing talent, all parents were proud of the talent their children had.

But her parents? They never saw it as something to be proud of. They belittled Lisa, threw Lisa away and now, they expect Lisa to

do something for what?

Lisa didn't even know what she was doing to her parents right now.

"Lisa, stop. You're going to make your father mad." Danielle whispered, stopping Lisa.

"No matter what I do, it's always going to make you mad, isn't it?" Lisa asked her father.

"What's your problem, Lisa?"

"My problem? It's this family. I want to be a recognized daughter. But here I am, having to be recognized just because I accepted this arranged marriage. Without you guys knowing that I already have my own life."

"Lisa, stop." Danielle hissed, grabbing Lisa's wrist to stop this.

"Didn't you tell them that you also have a boyfriend?" Lisa let go of Danielle's hand from her.

"I broke up with Seokjin." Danielle said calmly.

"You broke up with that guy?"

Danielle just sighed and looked at Lisa's parents who were clearly confused by what was happening in front of them right now. Smiling, Danielle stood up.

"Excuse me, I have to talk to Lisa for a moment."

Lisa felt reluctant to talk to Danielle alone, but the woman forced Danielle to leave her parents.

"Don't do anything stupid in front of your parents, Lisa." Danielle said, warning her.

"What are you doing, Danielle? I've been planning this for a long time and I'm not going to continue this arranged marriage anymore!" Lisa hissed, pulling Danielle's hand away from her.

"You can't do that!" Danielle snapped.

"And why not?"

"Because no matter what life we have, I'm still going to marry you."

Lisa stepped back, stunned by what Danielle had said.

She backed away even further, shaking her head. No, Danielle couldn't possibly marry her. Danielle didn't love her like that.

"Why?"

"Because I'm the only one who knows all your family secrets. Not Jennie, not anyone else in this world. We're from the same family, Lisa."

"I'm not!" Lisa snapped, glaring at Danielle.

Danielle laughed and Lisa hated the evil laugh she heard from Danielle right now. Danielle was a gentle girl, that was the Danielle she remembered all this time.

But this girl who was laughing evilly was not the Danielle she knew.

"Do you think if Jennie finally finds out how evil Taehyung is, she'll eventually fall into your arms after she finds out who you really are? You and Taehyung have the same life."

"No! You're wrong, Danielle! I'm not like that! Taehyung, Seokjin, Jisoo, all of those people are perpetrators. But me? I just come from a family like that. The difference is, I'm not that kind of person. I've never been the perpetrator!"

But, Danielle was still laughing. And Lisa started to get restless. This was probably the first time Danielle had managed to make the usually calm Lalisa Manoban, now become restless.

"You are really naive if you think Jennie will still accept you, Lisa." Danielle said, clicking her tongue while looking at Lisa with a look of disdain.

Lisa remained silent.

But her mind began to race. Was what Danielle thought true? Would Jennie not be able to accept who Lisa was if the woman knew who her family was?

"You are smart Lisa, smarter than anyone even from that group of killers. You know more than anything, that Jennie is not a girl who wants to accept the life we live."

However, Lisa refused to believe what Danielle said.

Jennie loved her. That was what Lisa believed. Whatever it was about her family, Lisa was sure that it would not affect the feelings of love that Jennie had for her.

"So, stop with the love bullshit that you have with Jennie. Just do ___"

"I don't want to hurt anyone anymore, Danielle!"

"And you'll hurt yourself one day Jennie leaves you alone because she hates being with a murderer."

"Taehyung is a murderer but I'm not." Lisa hissed. "I just live from a family like that. Same as you. But we're not like that, Danielle."

Danielle stepped back and shook her head at Lisa, as if almost laughing at Lisa's stupid attitude. But no, Lisa wasn't stupid. Lisa believed in herself and her feelings were never wrong.

"You might be wrong with your judgment, Lisa." Danielle said, clearing her throat.

Lisa turned quickly to Danielle, frowning.

"What do you think is the reason Seokjin and I lasted so long? Because Seokjin and I love each other? Do you believe that Seokjin and I believe that there is love between us?" Danielle asked.

Lisa stared at Danielle as if the woman had changed, from an innocent girl who didn't know anything, now turning into a monster

that was so scary.

"No, it wasn't you who grew up into a... you couldn't possibly do that, Danielle. You didn't."

"But, I am. How do you think I grew up with my father all this time, Lisa? How?!" Danielle snapped.

Lisa knew, she hadn't seen Danielle for years, she should have known there would be an unexpected change in Danielle.

But still, this was surprising coming from Danielle. Lisa stared at Danielle, expecting laughter and then Danielle would say that she was just joking.

But Danielle kept her serious face and Lisa didn't know who else to believe at this point.

"I have to go. I have to go. I shouldn't be here!" Lisa hissed as she ran back into the house.

For a moment, Lisa stared at her parents, especially her father who Lisa knew how evil he really was.

The dark business that Lisa knew was around her, was terrifying.

"I have to go, Dad. Thank you for breakfast. Please don't call me for anything you want to discuss next. It's all over." Lisa said before she ran away from Manoban's house.

From the start, Lisa should not have set foot in this house. Not when she found out what Manoban had to do with the men on campus.

Not when Manoban turned out to have a connection with Jisoo and even Danielle. That was why Lisa postponed everything.

Because it all involved her family and Lisa was afraid that what Danielle said was true. Jennie might think that she had something to do with all the murders of girls and minors.

Now, Lisa really felt scared.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 48 🍒

When Lisa returned to the apartment, Jennie had not returned which gave Lisa more time to be alone, thinking about what she had just received recently.

Danielle.

The name flashed in a matter of seconds. Disbelief still crossed her mind and Lisa rummaged through the things she had found since she had sneaked into Manoban's house.

There was no Danielle's name written on the notes. Taehyung and a group of his friends, even Jisoo, a name Lisa did not expect to see in her family's notes.

But there was no Danielle written at all in Manoban's notes, or Danielle's family's notes.

Which really surprised Lisa.

"Maybe her father didn't want to put his daughter's name on the line and drag her into trouble." Lisa muttered, feeling desperate to find Danielle's name anywhere.

Maybe.

But even so, Lisa still felt unsure if Danielle was really capable of hurting someone, let alone being able to kill a life without feeling guilty.

Lisa sighed, tidied up all her things and threw herself on the bed. She closed her eyes.

All the information she received was too heavy and burdensome. Lisa's head felt like it was going to explode and she felt like she was going too far to find out about a world she didn't want to know about from the start.

Maybe she should back down now before everything gets messy.

Lisa knew this was a world she shouldn't have touched from the start. There were many evil things she didn't want to find out about.

Because she wouldn't be able to solve it alone. With her bare hands, she had to protect the people around her.

Jennie.

She wouldn't be able to fight the dark world owned by the Manoban family, and their subordinates who unfortunately, included the names Taehyung and his friends.

"Lisa? You're back?"

Jennie's voice surprisingly made Lisa jolt from all the heavy thoughts she was experiencing.

Lisa opened her eyes, surprised when Jennie was sitting on the side of her bed. Since when was Jennie here? She didn't realize anyone else's steps.

"When did you come back?" Lisa asked back while changing her position to sit down.

Jennie watched Lisa from the corner of her eye and Lisa straightened her body, a little worried that Jennie smelled something unpleasant.

"What's wrong, Lisa?" Jennie asked. Sometimes, a woman's intuition is really scary.

"Hmmm? What's wrong? Why? I'm fine." Lisa said while rushing to stand up.

Jennie immediately grabbed Lisa's wrist, preventing Lisa from moving anywhere. Lisa sighed, trying to stay calm and sat back down near Jennie.

"Did something happen at family breakfast?" Jennie asked. "Why? Danielle again?"

"You could say that." Lisa answered, shrugging. "But I don't want to talk about it."

Jennie stared at Lisa for a few seconds before only being able to sigh at Lisa's response.

"Sometimes, I feel like there's a lot you're hiding, things I don't know about you."

"It's not like that, Jennie... I just..."

Jennie waved her hand, interrupting Lisa's defensive conversation.

"Don't say anything, Lisa. I won't force you to say something you don't want to."

Jennie decided to stand up and Lisa groaned. She hated having to hide things from Jennie. But, she wasn't sure how Jennie would respond to something this heavy.

Lisa wasn't sure Jennie would be able to take all of this calmly.

"Jennie," Lisa called. It was her turn to grab Jennie's wrist this time. "Don't walk away from me again. I beg you."

"Then, be honest with me, Lisa. What are you really hiding from me so I can understand."

"I don't—"

"And don't you dare say you're not hiding anything from me, Lisa. Because I know what you're like and I know where you're hiding something from me." Jennie pointed her finger at Lisa in a warning.

Lisa immediately closed her mouth, thinking about the right words for Jennie right now.

"It's better for you not to know anything right now, Jennie. Right now or forever."

"Why?" Jennie looked at Lisa, a frustrated expression clearly visible on Jennie's face at this moment.

"Because you might not be able to handle it, Jennie."

Jennie's expression immediately changed as she sat back down beside Lisa. Jennie reached out, cupping Lisa's cheek.

"Are these people... whoever we're talking about dangerous?" Jennie asked.

Lisa could only nod and Jennie crawled onto Lisa's lap, then sat down.

"Then, okay. I won't talk to you about this anymore." Jennie said.

"Really?" Lisa was still a little worried. There was no way Jennie, a person with a high curiosity, would give up so easily.

Right?

"Yes. Instead of us talking about the problem that keeps dragging on, we should just go somewhere?"

"Go somewhere?"

"Yeah, like a park, a lake, or anything that can calm us down."

Lisa actually needed something to calm herself down, but she wasn't sure being in a public place would be safe for them.

But Jennie, who could sense Lisa's doubts, immediately looked at Lisa in a way that Lisa couldn't refuse.

Groaning while closing her eyes, Jennie kissed Lisa's cheek, making Lisa look back at the gaze that melted Lisa's heart at that very moment.

"Should we go somewhere?" Lisa asked.

"Yes! Come on, Lisa... we've been so tense these past few days. We need something to relax ourselves, right?"

"Can't we just stay relaxed in bed?" Lisa asked, putting her hands on Jennie's hips.

Jennie, who immediately understood what Lisa meant, immediately pushed Lisa's hand away and laughed.

"You pervert! Come on, let's go, Lisa..." Jennie urged while standing away from Lisa, then tried to pull Lisa to stand up too.

Lisa whined, reluctant to stand up. But with Jennie's coercion, she finally stood up and left the room.

Lisa was still very wary of Jennie's relaxed attitude. Maybe because she knew, there was no one close to her that she trusted right now, to the point where she felt suspicious of Jennie too right now.

"Where are we going?" Lisa asked, once they were in the car.

"Hm, I don't know. Maybe we should look for something first. Maybe a few slices of bread, buy some fruit or whatever?"

"So, an impromptu picnic, huh?" Lisa clicked her tongue while shaking her head.

"Do you mind?"

Lisa shook her head again in response which made Jennie smile. They looked for the nearest minimarket to buy what Jennie meant.

Lisa was mostly silent while Jennie chose some food at the minimarket. She was still a bit anxious.

After Danielle, Lisa didn't want to be surprised again with the fact that made her hate the people around her.

And of course, not with Jennie. Danielle was enough.

"There's a lake that's quite quiet. But, we're going from Seoul. What do you think?" Jennie asked as they paid for their groceries.

"Why do we need to go so far just for a picnic?" Lisa asked, her eyes searching suspiciously.

"Because Seoul doesn't have a beautiful forest to hide in and I know we can enjoy our time in this place."

Hearing that, Lisa became even more suspicious. How did Jennie know about a place like that? Who did Jennie go to a place like that with?

It felt like Lisa felt unsafe and even so, she finally agreed to the place Jennie meant.

Apparently, it took them two hours to drive by car to arrive at the place Jennie was going to.

Jennie really knew this place very well. They got out of the car. How did Jennie know a remote place like this?

Lisa's intention to calm herself down as Jennie said, turned into another suspicion that made Lisa want to strangle herself.

She couldn't stop being suspicious of someone and in this case, she was suspicious of Jennie? The sweet girl who had managed to steal her heart?

Oh my.

"Come here, sit next to me." Jennie invited, patting the empty space right next to her.

Lisa looked at Jennie who had been sitting for a while. Jennie reached out to Lisa with a bright smile, as if there had never been any problems that had befallen them before.

Slowly, Lisa sat next to Jennie and watched Jennie take out all the food they had bought earlier.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Jennie asked, turning to Lisa.

"Nothing?" Lisa chuckled. It seemed like she looked like an idiot right now.

Jennie just shook her head because of Lisa's behavior and took out all their food again.

Lisa shook her head too. Out of all the people, there was no way she

should suspect Jennie right now.

Jennie was innocent and didn't know anything about her problems. Lisa didn't understand why she had to think this far.

"By the way, is your problem with Danielle solved?" Jennie asked, pulling Lisa closer.

"Problem... what?"

Jennie stared at Lisa longer. Up close, Lisa felt uncomfortable in Jennie's gaze that seemed to be judging her. Did Jennie know something about her?

"Thinking that I don't know anything won't get you anywhere, Lisa. Tell me. This suspicious behavior of yours must have something to do with Danielle, right?"

Jennie is trustworthy. Yes, Lisa knows that. But the problem is, Lisa doesn't know whether Jennie wants to absorb the information she knows well or not.

Lisa just stared at Jennie intently, not saying anything at the moment.

Danielle is a mystery that shows that what looks innocent, is not necessarily true.

Jennie may also be one of the proofs that innocent girls don't always look that way. Because there are times, the girl looks naughty.

In bed, Jennie can change into a very different girl, one that Jennie doesn't know at all.

Danielle and Jennie are two girls who managed to make Lisa be careful of every girl she meets. If Lisa was aware, she should have realized that there are many girls who eventually make Lisa wary of every innocent behavior of the girls she meets.

"Lisa! Oh my! You look like you just saw a serial killer, you know?" Jennie grumbled, rolling her eyes. "Tell me. What's wrong?"

Hearing Jennie's words, Lisa turned her head quickly. Her eyes widened, feeling horrified because the sentence came out of Jennie's mouth.

"You're so scary, Jennie. How can you say that sentence so easily!"

Lisa grabbed the mineral water they bought and took a sip. Her throat was dry. Imagining that there was really a murderer around them made Lisa shrink.

She was used to being with a murderer all her life. Her father, of course, was the thing she remembered when she mentioned the word murderer.

But, that didn't mean Lisa was used to it.

The first time Lisa saw her father covered in someone else's blood was when Lisa was 7 years old.

For the next 6 months, Lisa had nightmares continuously until finally, she got used to the smell of her father's blood.

"What did I say? A serial killer? Oh my, I was kidding, Lisa!" Jennie, who thought Lisa's attitude was excessive, could only pat the woman's shoulder playfully.

"Just kidding, use another word. Don't use that word." Lisa said flatly.

Jennie frowned, not impressed with the seriousness on Lisa's face at this time.

Lisa started to open the grapes and took a bite casually.

"So, when are you going to tell me that Danielle is also a murderer? Just like Taehyung and the others?"

Lisa had just bitten into her grape and choked on the green fruit. Her eyes widened and she turned to Jennie who was casually reaching for the grapes as if she hadn't just asked a horrific question.

What? How did Jennie know about that?

"W-what are you talking about, Jennie? How could you..."

Jennie chuckled and kissed Lisa's lips who was currently frozen, as if still processing what was happening.

"You've been silent all this time. So, of course I found out myself. You idiot." Jennie chuckled. "So, what are you hiding from me?"

"I-I... don't know. Wait, how did you know that?"

"When Lucas scared Manoban's name, this morning I started to find out and—"

"Wait! You went to see Lucas this morning?!" Lisa grabbed Jennie's hand, urging Jennie to look at her.

Jennie rolled her eyes, judging Lisa's attitude as excessive. But, Lisa was really angry now. How dare Jennie meet another man when she was stressed because of family problems?

"Basically, Lucas only told me who Manoban is but strangely, he doesn't know who you are." Jennie said, turning to Lisa.

"Apparently, you don't have any power if you don't have the name Manoban which means, you can't fight Taehyung and the others. Lucas is even more afraid of hearing Taehyung's name than hearing Lisa's name. Do you know that?"

Lisa glanced at Jennie, sneering at those words. Yeah, okay. She wasn't feared in this world that her family owned.

Then what?

"What do you mean by telling me all this?" Lisa sneered, offended.

"It means that all this time you've been delaying this is just your arrogance. In fact, Taehyung is not afraid of you, idiot. Instead, you should be the one afraid of Taehyung."

"Why should I be afraid of Taehyung? He's the one who works with my family."

"Because he is able to kill while you are not able to do that." Jennie answered casually.

Lisa was silent. Jennie seemed to have just killed with those words. Unfortunately, it was true. Without Manoban's name, honestly Lisa was nothing and she couldn't fight Taehyung.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 49 🍒

Lisa couldn't believe that she had just slept in the lake all night.

When her body realized, the pain all over her body, especially her left arm, indicated that someone had been pressing down on her last night.

Which also proved that all night, Jennie had used her arm as a pillow. Instead of complaining, waking up with one of her body parts hurting was the worst feeling she had felt that morning.

"Morning, sleepyhead." Lisa greeted, trying to get up.

Jennie whined, pressing herself closer to Lisa.

"So cold." Jennie complained, her eyes still closed.

Lisa turned her head, seeing Jennie struggling to open her eyes and looking ready to fall asleep again. She would let Jennie sleep again if they were in bed right now.

Giving a light kiss on the forehead, Lisa tried to wake Jennie up as gently as possible.

She was entertained by the way Jennie whined and kept looking for warmth from her body. But seriously, they had to wake up.

"Jennie, let's get up before anyone sees us." Lisa urged, trying to shake Jennie's body gently.

Jennie's eyes opened slowly. Luckily, Jennie wasn't the type of girl who was hard to wake up. It took a while before Jennie opened her eyes fully, then saw where they were currently.

"We fell asleep here?" Jennie asked. Her voice was hoarse from waking up.

"I'm afraid so." Lisa smiled thinly.

"That explains why my body is so cold."

Lisa wrapped her arms around Jennie's body. But as soon as she moved, she felt her arm hurt and she groaned softly.

Jennie came to her senses and got up from where she was lying. Turning, Jennie's eyes watched Lisa as Lisa tried to twist her arm.

"Sorry." Jennie said, her eyes now filled with regret.

"It's no big deal." Lisa denied. "I'm fine. But, we have to go."

Jennie nodded in agreement. They cleaned up the trash they made and put it together in one plastic bag. Jennie reached out, helping Lisa stand up.

Both of them tried to stretch their bodies. Even though it looks romantic, falling asleep after seeing the shining stars.

Trust me, waking up on the grass makes your body ache and it's the worst feeling for both of them.

"Let's go back to the apartment." Jennie suggested. "I feel like I need to sleep again."

Lisa nodded in agreement. On the way home, there was only silence. Jennie didn't fall asleep and accompanied Lisa even though her face still looked sleepy.

"Speaking of last night's discussion..." Lisa started the conversation, glancing at Jennie who was tense.

"Yes?"

"Are you sure, that you only know something from Lucas?"

Jennie nodded. But, Lisa felt unsure that Lucas knew that much about her, about Taehyung and his friends, especially... about the Manoban family who were very secretive.

"Lucas is not as innocent as he looks, Lisa." Jennie said, who realized Lisa's doubt.

Lisa massaged the bridge of her nose and exhaled loudly. Was she the one who really didn't know anything now? It seemed like there were no more secrets between them now.

"And why are you acting so calm?" Lisa asked. "For God's sake... you just found out that... not only your ex-boyfriend is a murderer, but my family too, Jennie."

Lisa saw Jennie shrug. Oddly enough, Jennie looked calm and this was not what Lisa thought.

Lisa thought, Jennie would panic, scared and stay away from the life of a murderer. Although Lisa never did it directly, Manoban's name was still stuck in her.

"Because I love you." Jennie responded. "And I don't care what they do. But, I care about you and most importantly, you don't do that, Lisa."

Hearing that, Lisa frowned.

"You know I can't do it but your suggestion last night..."

Jennie chuckled and grabbed one of Lisa's hands.

"Because we need something, Lisa. And your family's power is the most important. Honestly, you're a bit of a loser if I may say so."

"Excuse me, what?" Lisa narrowed her eyes. "Loser? Please remind me who made a girl who had never felt anything before, to be able to experience orgasms repeatedly and you dare to call me a loser?"

Jennie, fortunately immediately blushed at Lisa's words, slightly annoyed because she had just been called a loser by Lisa at this time.

"Yeah, okay, you know that's not what I meant." Jennie said, shyly.

"Explain," Lisa demanded, placing her hand on Jennie's thigh. "Or if

necessary, I will show you right now what you call a loser."

"Don't be mad," Jennie coaxed, kissing the corner of Lisa's jaw. "You are indeed great in bed. But, we are not fighting Taehyung in bed."

"Yeah, okay. Let's just talk about how great Taehyung and I are in bed and I'm sure, his self-esteem will drop right then and there." Lisa said confidently.

Jennie scoffed, but didn't say anything else and Lisa took Jennie's silence as a sign of agreement, which made Lisa more confident.

In silence, they arrived at the apartment and neither of them spoke, and instead went straight to the bed in Jennie's room again.

Both of them lay down. But, neither of them fell asleep. Both of them were in a comfortable silence. Jennie was on the right and Lisa pulled Jennie into her embrace.

"So in the end, all of this ended because of your advice? My silence and my search all this time... means it was all in vain?" Lisa started the conversation again in bed.

Jennie giggled in response and touched the tip of Lisa's nose, making Lisa frown with a funny expression.

"Everything was useful but you were too slow and instead of scaring them with your power, you protected another girl." Jennie quipped, almost rolling her eyes.

"Are you still jealous of Danielle?"

The mention of Danielle's name from her mouth felt bitter. Lisa remembered the conversation between her and Danielle, where the woman admitted that she was one of the women Lisa never expected to be capable of committing a crime.

"Now? Not anymore. After I found out what she did." Jennie said, making Lisa only smile wryly in response.

"Are you also surprised by who Danielle really is?"

Lisa turned to Jennie who wrapped her arms around her body, tightening their hug.

Lisa always loved the sensation of them hugging, especially when Jennie hugged her tighter as if she didn't want to be separated from her which made Lisa feel wanted.

It was sad but all this time, Lisa realized that not many people wanted her to be in an intimate relationship and Lisa also never liked this kind of closeness.

But with Jennie, Lisa realized that she wanted a better relationship change than before.

"A woman who acts perfect and kind always has something hidden. I'm not surprised by that." Jennie said, pausing for a moment. "Do you think Jisoo and Chaeyoung have something they're hiding too?"

Hearing that question, Lisa fell silent. True.

Jennie only knew that Taehyung and his friends had something terrible behind the popularity that the man had.

However, Jennie didn't know the bond that Taehyung had with Jisoo and Jisoo's connection to the murders that the woman committed against several girls.

"Only they can answer that." Lisa said, sighing. "But I think from now on, you can't trust them completely."

Without thinking, Jennie nodded.

"I agree with that. I'm starting to worry if one of my friends is hiding something like Danielle did or even worse."

"What's worse than a murderer?" Lisa responded with a wince.

Jennie was silent. But, Lisa wondered in her mind what if Jennie one day found out what Jisoo had been hiding all this time.

So far, Chaeyoung was the one who was least trusted compared to Jisoo who clearly had too many crimes that would make Jennie

very shocked.

"Since we're not sleeping anymore, let's go get breakfast." Jennie patted Lisa's groaning stomach.

"No. Wait a minute. I don't want to go anywhere." Lisa whined. Her back just felt comfortable and she didn't want to leave that quickly.

"Then, go back to sleep. I'll go take a shower." Jennie said, breaking away from Lisa.

"Take a shower?" Lisa moved quickly, her position immediately changing to sitting.

Jennie turned her head as she sat on the edge of the bed, squinting at Lisa who was now tying up her hair.

She announced she was going to take a shower and Lisa was instantly excited? Jennie rolled her eyes. Lisa never changed. She knew Lisa's eager intentions.

"No morning sex, Lisa." Jennie said, refusing. "Actually, no sex at all. It's punishment for ignoring me for the past few days and prioritizing Danielle over me."

Lisa fell silent hearing that, her facial expression immediately changing.

"Are you serious?" Lisa asked, her expression flat.

"Yes, there will be no sex."

"How long?"

"As long as I want until I want it again."

"And now you don't want me?" Lisa asked.

Lisa's hand slipped under her shirt and Jennie noticed it. Lisa smiled secretly in satisfaction, knowing that Jennie didn't like it when she touched herself.

"Don't, Lisa." Jennie warned, her gaze turning sharp. "Don't you dare touch yourself like that."

"Why? I can do whatever I want. This is my body." Lisa smiled arrogantly.

Jennie's eyes narrowed even more as Lisa's hand started to slip into her pants. Lisa's eyes noticed when she saw the hesitation in Jennie's eyes, as if Jennie wanted to do something to her, but something was holding her back.

"Are you sure we can't have sex, Jennie?" Lisa asked, smiling.

"You're annoying."

Jennie grumbled before pulling Lisa's hand out of her pants and Jennie sat straddling Lisa. Jennie looked very angry and before Lisa could tease her again, Jennie's lips were on Lisa's again and she kissed Lisa's lips hard.

Lisa was shocked for a moment but Jennie didn't let Lisa think as the woman's tongue licked her lips.

The sensation of Jennie's tongue licking her made Lisa hum in agreement and she welcomed the movement by opening her mouth, wrapping her arms around Jennie's waist, holding Jennie from going anywhere.

Lisa spun their bodies in a quick motion, until Jennie was lying on the bed. Jennie squealed in surprise, her eyes wide open but Lisa immediately cradled her with a kiss that made Jennie moan.

Lisa smiled triumphantly in the kiss. She grabbed one of Jennie's legs to wrap around her hips so Lisa could push herself into Jennie.

The kiss broke and Lisa, not wanting Jennie to lose her stimulation, began to kiss Jennie's jaw softly and slowly, biting it. She felt Jennie's hands stroking her hair.

"So," Lisa whispered against Jennie's neck. "Are you sure you don't want to do it with me, hmm?"

"This isn't fair." Jennie whined. "You're mean."

"Don't blame me if I know your body too well." Lisa smiled against Jennie's neck.

As Jennie pushed Lisa's shoulders away from her, Lisa bit Jennie's neck gently. Jennie, who was originally going to push, groaned and gripped Lisa's shoulders tightly.

"Lisa... this isn't fair."

"Nothing in life is fair." Lisa pushed her hips so Jennie could feel her already hardened erection. "You're mean if you just leave me in this situation."

Jennie took a sharp breath as Lisa rubbed her hard penis through her pants. The erection she felt was excruciating and if possible, Lisa just wanted to free it.

But no. Of course, Jennie didn't allow it and instead continued to torture her with moans, while her mouth kept saying no.

"Lisa, let me go." Jennie whined.

"I'm so horny." Lisa sighed, slipping her hand. Even though Jennie kept saying no, when Lisa touched her stomach and moved up, her body arched, explaining otherwise.

Lisa touched Jennie's breasts and pushed her bra up. Jennie gasped when Lisa's fingers touched her nipples. Feeling the nipple harden, Lisa twisted and played with the erect nipple, making Lisa feel Jennie trying to clench her thighs.

"You want it too, don't you?" Lisa asked, moving away from Jennie's neck a little.

"No." Jennie still insisted.

Lisa narrowed her eyes and finally, she completely moved away from Jennie.

Jennie seemed to stutter. Lisa wanted to know how stubborn Jennie

was to reject her own wishes right now. She decided to sit on the side of the bed.

Lisa's penis felt pinched with this sitting position and Lisa winced. She stood up, fixed her pants and rubbed her erect penis. She turned her head, looking at Jennie who looked as tortured as she was.

"Are you just going to keep being stubborn and pretending to reject me like this?" Lisa asked annoyed.

"I..." Jennie sighed, clearly still insisting on torturing Lisa, punishing her for what she did the day before. "I told you, I'm just going to take a shower."

Jennie quickly stood up from the bed and Lisa looked at her, about to stand up too. However, Jennie immediately turned her head while pointing with her finger, her expression serious.

"And, don't follow me!" Jennie said.

After saying that, Jennie left Lisa to show the woman's seriousness in punishing Lisa.

Lisa stared at the bathroom door which was now closed. When she heard a click from inside, Lisa realized that Jennie was serious about her punishment and Lisa groaned while falling back onto the bed.

She was so tortured and even though she knew, Jennie was also tortured, Jennie really did something cruel that made Lisa not know what to do other than stroking her own body.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 50 🍒

Lisa's mood was still very bad since she was left alone because she was horny. But now it was worse because today, Lisa was on campus.

Something Lisa didn't want to do. She preferred to be in bed, lazing around, then cuddling with Jennie.

The good thing that happened now was, she didn't hide anything with Jennie anymore.

Openly, they walked down the campus hallway together. Not holding hands but still causing many curious glances from many people who saw them.

"Lisa! Lisa!" Danielle shouted from behind. Lisa turned her head, staring in surprise at Danielle who ran quickly towards her.

Jennie was silent, staring at Danielle with an uneasy feeling.

"What's wrong, Danielle?" Lisa asked.

Jennie put her arms around Lisa's side, showing her possessive side. Wanting to show Danielle that Lisa was hers.

Danielle who saw that, raised one eyebrow. The look in her eyes showed that Danielle wanted to do something.

A dark gaze, something that made the alarm bell ring in Lisa's mind so that Lisa took a step forward. Lisa thought, Jennie would be afraid.

However, with a calm but challenging gaze, Jennie followed her steps until she was not behind Lisa, but still standing beside Lisa.

Lisa turned her head, looking at Jennie with a warning gaze but Jennie just shrugged, ignoring Lisa's gaze and kept staring at

Danielle who was now clenching her fists tightly.

"What is this really, Lisa?" Danielle demanded, like a girlfriend who needed an explanation.

"What are you talking about?" Lisa stared at her flatly.

"You!" Danielle pointed, taking a sharp breath. "Your father just told me that you... will join his company."

Lisa just nodded. It seemed that the information gave Danielle a shock because the woman flinched back.

"You can't do that. You can't even..."

"What?" Lisa grabbed Danielle's hand, almost pressing her lips to Danielle's ear and whispered. "I can't kill like you and the others do?"

Danielle's body said and Lisa was sure, she said it right on target. Lisa's confession that she would join her father somehow made Danielle uneasy.

Lisa wondered how the men would calm down with that information? How would their react?

"Lisa, you won't be able to handle it." Danielle said.

"How?"

"It involves many innocent girls and many underage girls who were tortured before they were... killed."

Although Lisa was bothered by that one fact, she didn't let Danielle know it. Danielle watched Lisa's reaction, then turned to Jennie who was still calm. She didn't seem bothered or afraid. It was as if Jennie already knew all of that.

"And you know what? It doesn't bother you that Taehyung is involved in this life? It doesn't bother you that Lisa wants to involve herself in this?" Danielle looked at Jennie more sharply now.

Jennie gasped, as if she was surprised that Danielle was talking to her.

"Of course it's scary and I'm so scared!" Jennie squealed, making Danielle narrow her eyes, realizing how fake Jennie was being.

"If you don't mind Lisa or Taehyung being in this circle of life, then why are you distancing yourself from Taehyung?"

Jennie now looked at Danielle with a bored look. Lisa hated the way Danielle pushed Jennie to stay with Taehyung.

Jennie was hers and even though Lisa was stupid for failing to bring Taehyung down, she would never let Jennie be with Taehyung.

Ever.

Jennie also realized that it wasn't her who was being possessive, but Lisa. Jennie could feel that Lisa was starting to get angry because of the mention of Taehyung's name right now. Lisa's jaw tightened, Lisa's body also looked tense.

There was only one way to boost Lisa's ego and Jennie decided to do it. Lisa deserved this pride even though Jennie had refused to do it this morning.

Jennie wrapped her arms around Lisa's body, making Danielle squint at the movement.

"Of course because Lisa is better in bed. Taehyung is nothing compared to Lisa who can make me scream." Jennie said with an arrogant smile.

Danielle gasped.

But it wasn't just Danielle, but also some girls who apparently accidentally passed by and heard what Jennie said.

"Did you hear that?"

"Taehyung sucks in bed?"

The girls giggled at that. One of the girls glanced at Lisa shamelessly, as if the girls on this campus had never talked about anything bad since Danielle spread the rumor about Lisa being a murderer on this campus.

"I know Lisa is great in bed. But I wonder. How does Lisa make girls scream? Does she really have that greatness?"

Without shame, the girl's eyes looked Lisa up and down, as if she wanted to find out what greatness it was. Her eyes stopped at Lisa's crotch.

Lisa snorted. She was used to the hungry gazes of the girls that were directed at her crotch. But ever since the rumor that she was a murderer spread and the girls looked at her with fear and hatred in their eyes, Lisa began to hate that fake admiration.

Now it was all happening again and all Lisa wanted was to get away from these girls, hating the way their eyes were looking at her.

"You can't really say that, Jennie." Danielle let out a shaky breath.

"I'm afraid so. But of course you, all of you..." Jennie pointed at the girls who were staring at Lisa. "Can only imagine it because I'm the only one who can feel how great Lisa is in bed."

With that, Jennie grabbed Lisa's hand and pulled her away, not caring that Danielle hadn't finished talking to Lisa.

But, Jennie felt proud of what she said. Because she could finally show everyone how great Lisa was and they all could only really watch from afar.

And Jennie was proud because she was the only one who could be with Lisa. Not Danielle, let alone those fake girls.

"Woah, Jennie... wait a minute." Lisa stopped Jennie once they were far enough away from the girls.

"What's wrong—"

Jennie had just asked when Lisa suddenly pushed her body until her

back hit the wall. Jennie's eyes widened and before Jennie could say anything, Lisa had covered her mouth with her lips that were pressed against hers.

Lisa pressed her lips tightly against Jennie's. She licked Jennie's lips because of the pleasure she felt. What. What Jennie just did was really sexy.

Jennie defended Lisa in her own way and no girl would dare to approach her now after what Jennie told them.

Lisa started sucking Jennie's lower lip and gave a soft bite on her lower lip. Even though Jennie had rejected Lisa this morning, Lisa clearly knew what she was doing.

Those lips knew how to move. No matter how Lisa tried to make Jennie weak, it worked because Jennie felt her legs couldn't stand properly and Lisa wrapped her arms around Jennie's waist.

That was all Jennie needed to be able to stand. Lisa's tongue had entered her mouth and she didn't care where she was, she finally returned the kiss.

Now, she couldn't ignore Lisa's wishes. She gasped when she felt Lisa's erection pressing against her stomach.

"We have to stop." Lisa finally pulled away, because she was starting to get aroused because of the kiss she started.

"You started it." Jennie snorted and tried to stand properly.

When she almost fell, Lisa hugged her tighter and laughed. Lisa was happy because she wasn't the only one affected by the kiss.

"You have to go to class, right?" Lisa was still helping her stand up while Jennie was still glaring because Lisa was laughing at her.

"Unfortunately."

When they stood up straighter, neither of them moved away. Lisa didn't back down at all and Jennie didn't try to push Lisa away. Lisa sighed. This was the hard part when she was close to Jennie.

The difficulty of getting away from Jennie made Lisa suffer. Especially with the erection happening behind her pants, making Lisa even more tortured right now.

"Is it bad if I laugh at your face right now?" Jennie asked.

"Shut up." Lisa grumbled.

Silently, Lisa adjusted the position of the jeans she was wearing to make her erect penis comfortable. Jennie impudently laughed at Lisa's efforts, making Lisa only curse before she stepped back with pouting lips.

"You've tortured me twice this morning, Jennie. Aren't you thinking too much? There are many women who want me again now, you know?" Lisa threatened her even though it wasn't serious. Of course she wouldn't sleep with another woman who had a life full of lies.

"Of course. Dare to sleep with one of them, you know what will happen." Jennie rolled her eyes.

Her words were so calm but Lisa felt a sense of threat that made Lisa silent, staring at Jennie with a feeling of anxiety. Why did she feel like Jennie had turned into a dangerous girl now?

Lisa decided to look away to break the dangerous gaze with Jennie.

Indirectly, Lisa met Taehyung's face who was hiding in one of the trees in the park. But, Lisa could still see the man's tense body, looking angry and his hands clenched on both sides of his body.

Lisa squinted. Did Taehyung see her kissing his girlfriend?

Well... officially, Jennie is still Taehyung's girlfriend. Until now, Jennie has not broken up with Taehyung. So, did Taehyung see it? That's what made the man look angry?

But, why didn't Taehyung approach her and make a scene? Why did Taehyung hide and hold back his anger?

"That's what I call the power we need, Lisa." Jennie said, making Lisa turn back and look at Jennie again.

"What do you mean? You know Taehyung has been staring at us?" Lisa asked and Jennie just nodded. "Wow, that's so mean. You guys haven't really broken up, Jennie."

"I'll do it today." Jennie said, leaning against the wall. "Besides with the rumors going around, do you think she'll stick around?"

"What rumors?"

"Oh my God! You really think very slowly and stupidly, Lisa."

Lisa looked at Jennie with an unimpressed look. But, Jennie rolled her eyes. Did Lisa think, what happened earlier wouldn't make the campus eventually make rumors about them?

"I just said that Taehyung sucks in bed. If he ends up hearing what I said, his self-esteem will drop and he won't stick around with this nonsense." Jennie said, making things clearer by gritting her teeth in annoyance with Lisa's slow thinking.

"Oh,"

Jennie now stared at Lisa flatly. She had made it clear and that was all Lisa could say? One word oh damn?

"Move aside, you idiot." Jennie grumbled. "No wonder you kept the dance class. Because your brain is really useless."

Jennie shook her head and left Lisa who winced at Jennie's rude attitude. Besides, when did Lisa become this slow?

Yes, maybe she was always slow in thinking. Following Jennie, Lisa occasionally turned to Taehyung who was still watching them.

"When are you going to break up with Taehyung? I want to see that moment."

"Tonight when Taehyung and I go on a date." Jennie said. "You have to be at the apartment because you have to protect me from him, Lisa."

"Of course!" Lisa nodded her head quickly.

Jennie stopped walking, making Lisa stop walking too. Lisa looked at Jennie with confusion on her face.

Jennie sighed before she put her arms around Lisa's waist. The confusion on Lisa's face turned into a feeling of calm and she hugged Jennie back, letting Jennie lean on her body.

"In the end, we'll be done soon. I'll get rid of Taehyung and we'll be together." Jennie said, tightening her hug on Lisa.

"This takes time and is very slow, huh? Just to formalize your and Taehyung's breakup."

"And whose fault is that?" Jennie asked, letting go of Lisa's hug only to glare at the woman.

"Okay. It was my fault." Lisa's shoulders dropped, indicating that she lost.

Jennie patted Lisa's cheek gently, amused by the reaction. Lisa could be so stupid sometimes and Jennie didn't know why she fell for Lisa.

Oh! Actually she knew why.

Lisa was too good at talking and melting her heart. Not to mention, she was too great in bed. Something that women really wanted was to have feelings that were also stable when in bed.

"Now, go to your class. I'll go to mine. And, see you at lunch later?" Jennie looked at Lisa hopefully.

Their first lunch together.

Lisa smiled as she nodded. They hugged again. Soon, of course. They would be together officially after she broke up and with Manoban's power, no one would bother them.

Lisa kissed Jennie's lips before letting Jennie enter the classroom. She was about to go to dance class. But, she stopped walking when she saw Taehyung from a distance.

Lisa raised her eyebrows, wondering since when Taehyung kept watching her from a distance. When Taehyung noticed Lisa's gaze, Taehyung immediately turned away and walked away.

"Huh, my name has been Manoban for a long time but why did I just realize how people are afraid of that name?" Lisa just muttered before she walked confidently towards her class.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 51 🍒

Music echoed throughout the studio. Lisa had been playing music for hours, moving her body to the beat of the music, letting thoughts come to her mind.

Murder. Many girls, daughters. Her father. Manoban who was feared because he was a big criminal. Everyone involved in it.

Lisa shook her head. It wasn't just her in the studio. There was also Jungkook who was in the same class as her. Danielle was also in the corner of the room, often watching her without approaching her.

At a certain hour, Somi appeared in the studio and stayed there for an hour. Lisa was surprised when the woman spoke to Jungkook again.

Were they back together? Lisa thought, that was none of her business.

The music echoing in the studio made Lisa focus on dancing rather than on the people around her. Lisa wanted to know besides Taehyung and his friends, was there anyone else who had been directly involved with Manoban?

"Okay, Lisa! Stop! You've been dancing for hours now. I think that's enough. Time to take a break."

Someone's voice was heard and Lisa turned her head, seeing Jennie leaning against the door.

"Who let you in?" Jungkook sneered seeing Jennie's presence.

But Jennie didn't care. Her gaze was fixed on Lisa who was now only wearing a tank top. Sweat made the fabric stick to her body tightly.

Lisa who realized where Jennie's gaze was, raised her eyebrows

while grinning arrogantly.

Is this the same girl who had refused to have sex with her because she had punished her?

"You guys are disgusting. You, Jennie. You have Taehyung as a boyfriend, but you dare to look at Lisa like that." Danielle snorted.

Despite comments, both Danielle and Jungkook, none of them dared to approach her.

Lisa just stared at the two of them, rolled her eyes and casually, she stepped towards Jennie.

"You're all just jealous." Lisa commented while grabbing Jennie's chin and casually, pressing her lips against Jennie's lips.

Jennie mumbled happily and returned the kiss happily. Her tongue entered Lisa's mouth and Lisa who didn't want another erection, stopped in a short time.

Jennie groaned and Lisa just smiled. She always loved how responsive Jennie was to her every touch, her kisses. It always turned her on so easily.

"You're sweaty." Jennie said.

"That's what makes you want to kiss me so bad, right?" Lisa's eyebrows raised.

"It is." Jennie admitted and Lisa chuckled.

"Wait for me. I need to clean myself up and change my clothes."

"Can I come with you to the changing room?" Jennie asked. The look in her eyes told her that she wanted to do something there. There was something telling that those eyes showed a lot of desire.

Lisa looked back at Jennie, licking her lips and giving her a lustful look. But, she laughed.

"We really are a passionate couple, aren't we?" Lisa shook her head.

"Wait for me. Just a moment. I promise."

"Okay." Jennie sighed.

As Lisa left, Jennie just realized that many pairs of eyes had been watching her. When Jennie looked back at them, almost everyone pretended to be busy with their own activities and some went back to practicing in the dance room.

Jennie clicked her tongue before she walked over and sat down beside Somi.

Somi turned to Jennie, watching Jennie but her mouth remained silent. Even so, Jennie knew there was a question on her mind.

"Tell me what you want to ask." Jennie said, looking at Somi with a flat look.

"So, are you with Lisa now?" Somi straightened her body curiously.

"As you can see." Jennie nodded.

"From what I heard, you and Taehyung are still dating. How can that be?"

"I don't like him anymore. I don't like the fakeness that Taehyung has been making all this time just to charm me." Jennie said.

From the corner of her eye, Jennie also saw Jungkook immediately straighten his body. But the man's eyes were still fixed on the phone screen as if he didn't care about this conversation.

But Jennie knew better that the man was listening to this conversation and Jennie didn't care. It would be better if Jungkook knew.

"Fake?" Somi raised her eyebrows.

"Is that guy next to you your boyfriend?" Jennie asked, pointing at Jungkook openly. "Hey, you bastard! I'm talking to you!"

Jungkook turned to Jennie who chuckled. The man Jennie had just

called a bastard looked very upset. But, did nothing but just glare at him.

"I know how you play with Taehyung. I mean, playing with wealth for a woman. Be careful, Lisa is in power right now. You have no idea what Lisa can do to you guys." Jennie warned.

From the corner of her eye, Jennie saw Lisa just appear. Standing, Jennie grinned and looked at Jungkook whose face had now turned pale.

Although Jennie didn't say clearly what she meant, Jennie was sure Jungkook knew what it was about.

Bet, how jerks they are. Jennie hopes, Somi will be more careful with Jungkook.

"Jennie? Come on! Let's go to lunch." Lisa said while holding out her hand.

Smiling with satisfaction, Jennie winked at Jungkook and walked casually, accepting Lisa's hand size and while holding hands, they left the campus studio.

"What are you talking about with them?" Lisa asked, looking at Jennie curiously.

"Just warning Jungkook." Jennie said, smiling mysteriously at Lisa who saw that, immediately narrowed her eyes.

"Sometimes I can feel how dangerous you are, Jennie." Lisa said.

"Yes. So, be careful with me, honey. Because I'm a dangerous woman." Jennie said, warning.

"But I'm more dangerous."

Lisa suddenly pushed Jennie's body. Jennie was surprised by the movement until her back hit the wall. Jennie's eyes widened and Lisa just grinned innocently.

"What are you doing?" Jennie hissed.

"I'll show you how dangerous I am. Especially, when I'm horny." Lisa said, pushing her hips forward and making Jennie flinch.

When Lisa's lips were almost on Jennie's, Jennie put her hands on Lisa's shoulders, holding the woman back from doing anything further.

"We won't be able to finish it. Don't start again, Lisa. You'll be the one who suffers." Jennie warned.

Lisa groaned. Jennie was right. How many times had she started a kiss that she couldn't finish?

With Jennie, as if she couldn't hold herself back, Lisa kept wanting to kiss the woman. Jennie always did something to her body until she couldn't keep her hands still.

Seeing that reaction, Jennie could only wrap her arms around Lisa's neck with a smile.

"Let's just have lunch. Come on, I'm so hungry." Jennie insisted.

"Okay," Lisa gave in. "Are you still going to punish me tonight? I've been good enough to hold back all day."

"Hmm, we'll see." Jennie winked flirtatiously with a smile.

Lisa groaned again. But, she didn't force herself on Jennie. What Lisa knew so far, Jennie didn't like being forced and Jennie would come closer if Lisa moved away from her.

"Okay, okay, let's go to the cafeteria now." Lisa said, grabbing Jennie's hand again. She had to distract herself so that her passion wouldn't rage. "How about you in class? Did Taehyung do something to you?"

"Strangely even though he had the chance to be close to me, he didn't do it. I think he's getting scared around me."

"Really? That's great."

Jennie nodded. That was indeed good. She didn't like being around

Taehyung and she was a little relieved that he didn't force himself on her.

But with so many things happening, Jennie still felt anxious. She felt the need to be careful with Taehyung. She didn't want to let her guard down and Taehyung could do something to her.

"But if he doesn't even dare to approach you, what about your date tonight? I thought you were going to break up with him tonight." Lisa looked at Jennie curiously.

"Calm down, Lisa. I'll still do it tonight. Whether the date happens or not. If necessary, I can break up with him just through text message." Jennie said, calming Lisa down.

"Wow, that's... so mean." Lisa commented.

Jennie just shrugged. That was indeed a very low attitude, breaking up a relationship through text message.

Jennie wished she hadn't done that. Even though she was reluctant to meet Taehyung in person again, she still preferred to break up by saying it directly.

After all, Jennie used to like that man even though in the end she found out that everything he did was all fake.

Really disappointing.

When they were in the cafeteria and entered together, more eyes were looking at them.

Both of them decided to ignore it and get their lunch.

When Jennie decided to stay with her friends, Lisa could only groan and follow Jennie and the place that was usually occupied by Taehyung was now occupied by Lisa.

Jisoo and Chaeyoung looked at Jennie with surprised looks. Jisoo glanced at Lisa longer than Taehyung.

"Hi," Lisa greeted. "I know this is weird. But, you guys have to get

used to my presence. Okay, Jisoo?"

Jisoo glared when her name was mentioned which made Jennie giggle while Lisa smiled faintly.

"So, you're finally with Lisa?" Chaeyoung asked, looking at the two while holding back a smile on her face.

"Isn't it obvious?" Jennie responded calmly.

"What about Taehyung?" Jisoo asked, daring to look at Jennie more than she did at Lisa.

Lisa cleared her throat, demanding attention and possessively, wrapping her arms around Jennie's waist.

Jisoo finally looked at Lisa. In just a split second, Jisoo was immediately busy with her food and Lisa rolled her eyes while Jennie just chuckled.

"What about Taehyung? Is it still appropriate for you to ask about that, Jisoo?" Lisa asked in a sharp tone.

"I'm just asking. You don't have to be sarcastic to me." Jisoo muttered.

"Alright. No more Taehyung conversations at this table because Jennie is done with Taehyung. Am I clear?" Lisa said firmly.

Jisoo just shrugged in response. Jennie put her hand on Lisa's thigh because she knew Lisa always got emotional when the conversation involved Taehyung.

"I know that conversations about Taehyung are forbidden. But I want to ask one last time. Seriously, what's wrong with Taehyung?"

"He's fake. He approached me only because of a bet he made with his friends. I found out the day Lisa left. Now that I know about it and he even bet to secretly record a video of me having sex with him makes me even more disgusted with that guy. Now I have no feelings left." Jennie explained.

She still clearly remembered how she went to that guy's apartment only to find a conversation that made her want to throw up.

"Wait, what? He did that? You never told me!" Chaeyoung's eyes widened, looking shocked and her face showed as if she was ready to punch Taehyung.

"It's okay. I immediately distanced myself from him and at first, I just wanted to break up with him. But Lisa suggested that I wait."

"And why did you tell Jennie to wait?"

"I... have a plan." Lisa said hesitantly.

Jennie turned her head, her gaze showing that the plan was ultimately nothing. In fact, until now the plan really didn't exist. Until Jennie decided to interfere and everything went back to normal.

"And what's the plan?" Chaeyoung asked.

Lisa glanced at Jennie and Jennie just rolled her eyes.

"The plan doesn't exist because Lisa is too stupid." Jennie said and Lisa opened her mouth to protest. "Don't say anything because we both know it's true."

"Okay. I admit that I'm stupid. But still, at least from me you know that Taehyung is too dangerous and in the end, Jennie will eventually break up with Taehyung." Lisa tried to defend herself.

"But you really will break up with Taehyung, right?" Chaeyoung asked. "I really wanted to beat him up hearing what you said about Taehyung betting. That's disgusting."

"Don't worry. I will really break up with him tonight." Jennie said while turning to Lisa who nodded.

Lisa just hoped that this conversation would go smoothly and they wouldn't have to deal with Taehyung again.

Lisa was sick of dealing with the guy and she really wanted to make

things official with Jennie. She hadn't officially asked Jennie to be her girlfriend even though they were practically living together again, kissing and having sex.

Lisa would do that, of course. Ask Jennie to be her girlfriend, go on romantic dates.

But later. She was just waiting for Jennie to officially break up with Taehyung before all that happened.

"What are you thinking about?" Jennie asked, nudging Lisa who was silent. Lisa didn't realize that she had been daydreaming for a while.

"Nothing. Just happy that in the end, it will all be over." Lisa said.

"So confident that everything is over?" Jisoo who had been silent all this time, responded calmly.

Lisa looked at Jisoo and for the first time, Jisoo bravely looked back at her eyes. There was an alarm going off in her head that showed her that she had to be careful with Jisoo right now.

"Come on, don't respond. I'm sure everything will be fine now. Trust me." Jennie said, grabbing Lisa's chin so that Lisa would stop staring at Jisoo.

And Jisoo just lifted the corner of her lips into a sarcastic smile that made Lisa feel wary of what Jisoo was thinking.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 52 🍒

Nervous was an understatement to describe what was happening to Jennie right now.

Jennie couldn't explain how she felt right now. Her hands were sweaty, her heart was pounding. In just 30 minutes, Taehyung would be at her apartment.

Jennie stared at the table that had been set up in such a way. Jennie didn't know why she was trying so hard to cook for him.

This nervousness wasn't something good. It wasn't the kind of nervous feeling that was fun because she didn't know what would happen in their conversation.

Jennie finished getting ready. As much as possible, she wore a pretty dress even though this was just an indoor date. Jennie prepared very thoroughly.

For someone who was planning to break up, Jennie must have prepared very thoroughly. Jennie realized that. But, she tried her best to keep the atmosphere warm.

"I'm so jealous."

Jennie had just finished applying lip color so that it wouldn't look pale and she turned to Lisa who was leaning on the doorframe.

"I thought you just said that you were confident and wouldn't feel jealous tonight." Jennie looked at Lisa through the mirror.

"I changed my mind. I was so jealous when I saw you looking so beautiful for Taehyung tonight."

Jennie looked at her own appearance. Lisa was arguably right. Jennie felt beautiful right now. Her dress was very elegant, knee-length. Her hair was wavy and her face was made up tonight.

Something she rarely did, considering most of the time Jennie only had dinner at the apartment.

"Don't be jealous. You know what will happen to me and Taehyung." Jennie said.

"But we often have dinner at the apartment and you never dress up for me like that." Lisa protested, frowning.

"Lisa, don't start." Jennie scolded, even though she knew Lisa was right.

"And to break up, you dress up extra. Just for Taehyung."

Jennie was now frowning, not liking the way Lisa spoke at all. She shook her head, thinking Lisa's jealousy was starting to get too much now.

"I have to do it, Lisa. I have to make the atmosphere as calm as possible so that everything can go well."

"Really?" Lisa seemed to pout. Oh my, jealousy is annoying.

"Why didn't you wait in the room like you should have, instead of arguing with me?"

"Now you're kicking me out." Lisa taunted. "You really took advantage of the time alone with Taehyung, didn't you?"

Jennie just shook her head. Not wanting to respond to her jealousy. Besides, what was there to be jealous of? She was going to break up with Taehyung tonight anyway.

Couldn't Lisa just focus on what was happening tonight?

Lisa slammed the door shut in the next room, making Jennie sigh. Seriously? Lisa was really angry right now?

"Gosh..." Jennie massaged her forehead. She couldn't let this happen. She hated seeing Lisa upset, especially just because of some unclear jealousy issue.

Standing up, Jennie wiped the dress near her knees and walked towards Lisa. She was just about to open Lisa's room door, wanting to persuade Lisa, but there was a knock on the apartment door.

Jennie frowned, looking at the watch on her wrist. There were still 20 minutes left.

Did Taehyung have to come that fast?

"Lisa, get ready. It looks like Taehyung's here." Jennie announced through the door before she walked towards it, then opened it.

Sure enough. It was Taehyung. Appearing with a nervous smile as if he was welcoming her on a first date.

"Hi, Jennie. Here are some flowers for you. I also brought some wine for us." Taehyung said, moving back and forth as if he was really nervous.

If Jennie didn't really know who Taehyung really was, she would have found his shy and nervous attitude charming. But no. She didn't want to be fooled by his appearance anymore.

"Want to get me drunk, hm?" Jennie asked, raising both eyebrows at Taehyung.

"No! We don't have to drink it if you don't want to." Taehyung denied. "I know you don't really like drinking alcohol. It's just that I stopped by the store earlier and saw this wine and I decided to buy it."

"Okay." Jennie chuckled. "Come on, come in. I've prepared something for our dinner."

"Oh?"

"Yeah, it's okay if we just have dinner here, right?" Jennie asked.

Taehyung nodded slightly. They entered the apartment quietly. Taehyung looked around as if it was his first time in Jennie's apartment.

"Why? Hoping to find something here?"

Taehyung glanced at her from a distance before he stepped towards Jennie.

Jennie was silent, her body froze and now, she was even more nervous because Taehyung was approaching her.

"Not really. It feels weird being here after so long of not being here. You know? Like bringing back old memories. This couch, this kitchen, your room, everything brings back memories of us."

Jennie stared at Taehyung for a long time, feeling suspicion spreading throughout her feelings. What was Taehyung doing? Bringing back memories? It sounded like bullshit that would make her stupid.

She dismissed all of Taehyung's words in her mind, then accidentally looked at Lisa's closed room.

Hopefully Lisa would get emotional and ruin tonight's plans.

"Okay," Jennie said. "Shall we start dinner?"

Taehyung rubbed the back of his neck while nodding his head. Jennie felt a little uneasy and decided to put the flowers on the table, as well as the wine that Taehyung had just brought.

"You cooked my favorite food?" Taehyung asked, smiling. "Is this dinner plan your desire to make up with me?"

This man is the true definition of delusion, Jennie thought, who just smiled, letting Taehyung think whatever he wanted.

They started dinner quietly. Jennie was happy with the calmness. Everything was going well so far.

She was sure that the next one would be much better than she expected. Taehyung also looked relaxed, he was not tense or nervous anymore.

When dinner was over, Jennie served the fruit pieces that she had

prepared earlier.

"Jennie?"

"Yes?"

"After dinner is over, would you like to come with me?"

Jennie looked at Taehyung. For that one, she didn't expect it until she was a bit surprised by Taehyung's request.

Hopefully Lisa heard because now, Jennie was a bit nervous about Taehyung's invitation.

"Where?" Jennie asked, wary.

"I don't know. Just walking around the apartment, or going to the park near here?"

"But, it's already night. It seems like there's no one in the park."

"Isn't that what we need? Privacy." Taehyung stared at Jennie for a moment longer than he should have.

Jennie sighed, too nervous to do anything.

"If you need privacy, isn't it more... quieter here?"

"No. Not really." Taehyung stood up abruptly, making Jennie even more wary. Jennie looked at Taehyung who was now walking towards Lisa's door, stopping there. "I feel like someone is eavesdropping on our conversation. It makes me uncomfortable. Let's just get out of here."

Oh. Shit.

He knew it. How did he know? He had hidden all of Lisa's things, not even her shoes were near the door.

How could he know that? Jennie paused, staring at Taehyung nervously. This was what she had feared if things went too well.

"I don't know what you mean." Jennie said, trying hard to act

calmer.

Taehyung chuckled.

"Come on," Taehyung held out his hand as he walked towards Jennie. "Let's go."

Jennie looked at the door expectantly. Shit, where was Lisa? Why didn't Lisa come out? There was a dangerous signal here.

Don't tell me Lisa stayed in the room because of her jealousy?

Secretly, Jennie snorted. She needed Lisa now. What was she doing?

"Since it's cold outside, I... will get my jacket first." Jennie said.

Taehyung looked at Jennie, his expression thoughtful. It seemed like the man was considering whether to let Jennie take the jacket or not.

"Okay. Not too long. No more than five minutes." Taehyung said, nodding.

"Sure." Jennie forced a smile.

She then rushed to the room. As soon as she arrived in the room, she looked for her cellphone and called Lisa. When she realized Lisa's cellphone was dead, she cursed.

Still trying to contact Lisa, Jennie went to the closet to get a jacket before she fell silent.

Wait, what was she actually doing?

She just needed to break up with Taehyung, no matter whether the man wanted to accept it or not. Why did she have to be confused like this?

Jennie shook her head, not believing how stupid she was being.

In the end, she left her room again. If Lisa was going to be stupid

and not help, so be it. She would do this herself.

Yes, she could do it herself.

"Jennie?" Taehyung called, turning his head when he heard Jennie's footsteps. "Are you ready to go?"

"No." Jennie said shortly.

"No? What do you mean by no?" Taehyung stared at her, stepping closer.

Jennie stepped back, trying to distance herself from the man. Taehyung stopped when Jennie stepped back.

"Jennie, I didn't come here just to play around. You better come with me right now. Come on." Taehyung said, trying hard to keep his cool.

But Jennie could see the extreme annoyance that Taehyung was showing her. Even so, Jennie didn't care.

While still stepping back, making sure she was as far away from Taehyung as possible, Jennie sighed.

"I just want to break up with you, Taehyung." Jennie said.

The word slipped out of her mouth and Taehyung laughed. As if he had predicted this beforehand, Taehyung didn't even look surprised.

"Break up, huh?" Taehyung asked, taking a step towards Jennie.

Jennie cursed Lisa in her heart. Where the hell was Lisa? She had said that sentence and Lisa should have gotten out of her room right now.

What a jerk! Stupid! Lalisa Manoban is a bastard!

Jennie couldn't help but curse all those harsh words to Lisa because Lisa said, she would help her if the situation got out of control.

But, Lisa didn't help her at all.

"You think it'll be easy to break up with me? And I thought, you fell in love with me that much? Just because Lisa is so great in bed, you were willing to break up with me. I didn't know you turned into a bitch. You know? I can be rough in bed like Lalisa Manoban if you want. You just need to tell me, Jennie. There's no need to break up like this."

"This isn't a problem in bed, Taehyung!" Jennie snapped.

"Then what?" Taehyung challenged. "Because the rumors outside say that I'm too bad in bed that you left me. I don't believe that those rumors exist."

Taehyung shook his head. It was obvious that the rumors were destroying Taehyung's self-esteem.

Part of Jennie was happy with the rumors. Because the rumors hit the mark and destroyed the man's ego.

"You're too fake." Jennie said.

"Excuse me, what? What exactly is fake?"

"I know the bet you made! I know what your plan is! You have to record disgusting things with me to get money! You pretend to be nice and sweet to me because you get money from them! I know that, Taehyung."

Taehyung was shocked for a few seconds. The shock was barely visible to anyone. But Jennie who was sensitive and observant, realized very well that Taehyung was shocked by the knowledge.

"Why? No one told you that I knew this, right?" Jennie shook her head.

"No! You misunderstood. Oh my God..." Taehyung shook his head. "Have you been avoiding me all this time because of this?"

Taehyung moved closer and his expression changed completely.

"Okay. I admit that it was like that at first. But, not anymore. I really fell in love with you, Jennie. I won't do that horrible thing.

No, trust me..."

Taehyung cupped Jennie's cheek and Jennie stared into Taehyung's eyes, searching for lies in the man's words.

When she found no lies in Taehyung's eyes, Jennie swallowed.

Really? Taehyung fell in love with her? Jennie stared at Taehyung again, longer than before. She felt Taehyung gently caress her cheek and the man leaned forward.

At the same time, Lisa opened the door and pulled Taehyung's collar until the man took a few steps back.

Lisa's eyes flashed with anger as she looked between Jennie and Taehyung alternately.

Jennie blinked repeatedly. Oh my God, what was that? She had just almost been fooled again by Taehyung's words? How could she be so stupid now?

It was only when she saw Lisa's angry eyes that she realized her stupidity. Luckily Lisa showed up just in time because otherwise, she would have definitely let Taehyung kiss her again. Just thinking about it made Jennie's body shiver.

"Didn't Jennie say that she wanted to break up with you? Instead of respecting her decision, you want to kiss her?!" Lisa snapped, pushing Taehyung further away from Jennie.

"What are you doing? This is between me and Jennie!"

"I'm serious." Lisa said, leaning towards Taehyung and whispering. "Where do you think Jisoo is now? In the bushes waiting for you to do something with Jennie? She's in the warehouse, Taehyung. And do you know what happened to Jisoo?"

Lisa stepped back, looking at Taehyung whose face was now pale.

"Just go and save your cousin if you don't want anything to happen to her." Lisa whispered, looking at Taehyung whose eyes were now wide with fear.

Jennie frowned, unable to hear what Lisa said. Before Jennie could try to find out, Taehyung had already stepped back and ran out of her apartment.

"What a loser. So easily fooled." Lisa said and she turned around.

At that moment Jennie fell silent, seeing Lisa's angry eyes. Jennie realized exactly where her mistake was. She was about to step forward, but Lisa just stared at Jennie, shook her head and went back into her room.

Damn, what just happened? Stupid. Jennie grumbled in her heart.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 53 🍒

"Lisa?" Jennie called out to her.

Things had calmed down since Taehyung left and Jennie felt like a weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

She had broken up with Taehyung and that meant there was only one thing left. She had to make things official with Lisa before things could really work out the way they were supposed to.

"Where are you going?" Jennie asked, looking at Lisa who was putting on her shoes.

"I'm going." Lisa said.

"Where?" Jennie straightened up from where she was sitting on the couch.

"To my family's house. My dad called."

"Oh? Is everything okay?" Jennie asked worriedly.

"Maybe. I don't know yet but don't wait for me."

Lisa walked towards the door without looking at her, or saying anything else. Jennie stood up, rushing to hug Lisa from behind.

"Lisa, are you mad at me?" Jennie asked from behind, feeling Lisa tense.

"Let me go, Jennie."

"Look at me and tell me." Jennie pleaded.

It's been a day since Jennie broke up with Taehyung and Lisa has been quiet since then. Jennie doesn't feel comfortable with the situation between them.

Jennie understands her mistake. Almost that day, Jennie melted again with Taehyung's words and gentleness and she admitted that she was stupid.

She tried to talk to Lisa but all day, Lisa was very quiet, not looking at her eyes and staying in her room, really sleeping almost the whole day.

When Lisa woke up, now Lisa wanted to leave.

"I'm sorry, Lisa." Jennie said, begging.

"Jennie, not now, okay?"

"Please say something. You've been very quiet all day. I just want to fix my mistake."

"Jennie," Lisa sighed while pressing the bridge of her nose before looking at Jennie with extraordinary calmness, something Lisa had every time Lisa was angry. Her control in her emotions was extraordinary. "Give me some time."

"Lisa, I know I made a mistake and it was fatal. But I'm sorry. I don't know what I was thinking. Please... tell me anything. I don't like you ignoring me like this." Jennie urged her and Lisa didn't seem to like it at all.

"Give me time. I said, just give me time. Can't you give me that?"

Jennie lowered her head. She knew that if Lisa asked for time, Lisa could take time for... not just days but also weeks. And Jennie wasn't sure if she could give Lisa that much time.

But, Lisa seemed like she couldn't be forced and Jennie didn't know what to do to make Lisa want to talk to her.

Part of Lisa regretted making Jennie sad. Seeing Jennie's expression right now, especially when Jennie lowered her head made Lisa want to give in to her anger.

But until now Lisa couldn't understand Jennie. Why could Jennie almost melt with Taehyung's words as if she didn't really want to

break up with that boy?

They almost kissed the day they broke up. It was done consciously.

Lisa just didn't want to imagine what would happen if she wasn't there. They might kiss, do something that even just imagining it, already made Lisa angry.

Lisa didn't want to face Jennie when she was angry. She didn't want to behave or say things she didn't mean that would make her regret it later.

That's why, she preferred to lock herself away and stay away from Jennie first and coincidentally, her father somehow called her and told her to come.

"I have to go." Lisa stepped back. "My father is waiting."

"Okay." Jennie muttered.

When Lisa went out, almost closing the door tightly, she heard Jennie's sobs, which made Lisa sigh.

Lisa decided to leave quickly before she felt sorry for hearing the sobs that also hurt her heart. She hated being filled with guilt for making Jennie cry.

The journey to her family's house was full of emotions. She arrived not long after. She got out of the car, entered Manoban's house and saw that her father was already on the sofa, reading something on his cellphone.

"Dad, I'm here." Lisa said announcing her presence.

Her father put the cellphone on the table and nodded.

"Sit down, Lisa."

Lisa immediately obeyed and sat in front of her father.

"Lisa, I heard that you have a problem with one of the men on campus, who also happens to be my subordinate?" Her father asked.

"Are you talking about Taehyung?"

Her father nodded. His calmness was exactly the same as Lisa's. Lisa knew where she got her calm attitude from.

"Do you want me to do something to him?" Her father asked. "It seems, he has really upset you."

Something? What did that mean? Did her father want to do something bad to Taehyung?

Lisa bit her lower lip. She was indeed angry with Taehyung who dared to almost kiss Jennie again. But, did she have the heart to hurt Taehyung?

"I'm not sure. He did annoy me and almost kissed the girl I like." Lisa said.

"Then, do it. Your first task."

Her father took something out of his pants pocket and Lisa tensed when she saw her father holding out the object on the table.

A gun.

An object that Lisa never thought she would be able to touch. Her father nodded slightly at Lisa.

"He's in the old building. I'll send the location to your phone. Remember, this is the first task so I can trust whether you are able to join me or not."

With great hesitation, Lisa accepted the gun. She felt her heart beating fast.

Lisa didn't know if she was able to do it. But imagining Taehyung almost kissing the girl who should be hers made her very angry.

And she looked at her father while nodding.

"I'll do it."

Jennie couldn't calm down since Lisa left two hours ago. She waited for Lisa to come back even though she knew Lisa had told her to wait.

Until she waited almost four hours since Lisa left the apartment, Jennie heard the door open and Jennie almost jumped out of bed.

Ignoring her messy appearance because she had been crying since Lisa left her alone in the apartment, she rushed out of the room to meet Lisa.

But then, her steps stopped and her eyes widened when she saw blood on Lisa's clothes.

"Lisa! What happened? Are you hurt? Oh my God..." Jennie immediately panicked as she approached Lisa, almost crying again at the thought of Lisa being hurt by something.

Lisa looked at Jennie, her face pale as if someone had just taken her life. Jennie became more anxious and she grabbed Lisa's hand. Only then did she realize that Lisa's body was shaking.

"Lisa? What's wrong?"

"I killed. I killed someone. I killed him." Lisa said, mumbling, almost not saying each sentence clearly.

"What? I don't understand. Who did you kill?" Jennie asked. When Lisa still didn't look at her, Jennie shook Lisa's shoulder. "Lisa! Come to your senses and look at me! Who did you kill?!"

"I'm just like my father now. I let my emotions get the better of me and I killed him. I... you're not safe with me." Lisa almost jumped away from Jennie.

Jennie shook her head and forced Lisa until they were on the couch. As soon as Lisa sat down, Jennie sat down too, but she was on Lisa's lap and straddling her.

Not caring if Lisa would reject her, Jennie pulled Lisa into her

embrace until Lisa's face was pressed against her neck.

At first, Lisa kept mumbling and trying to get away from the hug. But with Jennie's tight hug, Lisa gave in and she hugged Jennie in an almost painful hug.

"I killed him, Jennie. My father knows and he ordered me to kill him."

"Who?"

"Taehyung."

Jennie stiffened. She couldn't believe what she was hearing.

Lisa killed Taehyung. How could that be? No, Lisa couldn't do that. But Lisa's body reaction didn't lie. It really happened. Taehyung... was gone.

And even though the disgust for Taehyung had been building up all this time, the sadness couldn't be hidden. Taehyung was gone. Her ex who she called a jerk was gone, killed.

Lisa was the one who killed him. Jennie's hand that had been rubbing Lisa's back, immediately stopped at that moment.

"Lisa, don't say something that didn't really happen. It's not funny at all." Jennie said, realizing her breath was shaking.

Lisa released the hug and looked down, pointing at the blood on her shirt.

"This is Taehyung's blood. And my father bought a gun for me."

"You shot him?"

Lisa nodded slowly and Jennie was completely stunned. She didn't know how else to react to what Lisa had just told her.

She didn't want to believe it but Lisa's pale face showed that Lisa wouldn't play around with something like this.

Which made Jennie finally sigh and she looked at Lisa who seemed to be still shaken by what she did.

"I... really didn't expect you to do that." Jennie said, admitting.

"Me too." Lisa leaned back against the head of the sofa and closed her eyes.

Jennie looked at Lisa. No. Lisa wasn't wrong. She was the one who pushed Lisa to admit to her father that Lisa would join her family business.

She was also the one who actually made Lisa's father believe that Lisa was more than capable of killing someone.

It didn't feel fair to blame Lisa for everything.

"I'll get you a drink, okay? Do you want some hot chocolate?" Jennie asked.

Lisa just nodded and Jennie got off Lisa's lap. While making hot chocolate for Lisa, Jennie occasionally glanced at Lisa who still had her eyes closed, her brow furrowed.

Jennie sighed before she brought the hot chocolate to Lisa. She then sat down beside Lisa, reaching out to Lisa who was now flinching.

"Here. Drink first." Jennie said.

"Thank you."

Jennie waited until Lisa finished drinking her hot chocolate. When Lisa put the glass back on the table, Jennie looked at Lisa with concern.

How could she blame Lisa if the perpetrator was also shaken by this.

"I'm sorry." Jennie said, taking Lisa's hand. "I'm sorry, because of me, you have to go through this."

"This is not your fault at all, Jennie." Lisa said, her voice hoarse and

tired.

"It's my fault because I told you to admit that you would join your father. He must have wanted to see your seriousness in this and finally he told you to kill... Taehyung."

The name tasted bitter and Jennie didn't even dare to say his name again.

"Still. I was the one who killed Taehyung directly. Not you. So, you don't have to blame yourself, Jennie." Lisa said. "I'm so tired. I'm going to take a shower and rest."

Jennie was left by Lisa when Lisa went into the bathroom. Jennie wasn't sure what to do. She felt guilty.

To Lisa. To Taehyung who was now dead. She felt guilty for everything and especially, she felt guilty for giving Lisa this burden.

Jennie wanted to do something to Lisa who had now gone to her room. Jennie snuck into Lisa's room.

Lisa wasn't in her room but she heard the sound of running water from the bathroom, indicating that Lisa had just started her shower.

Jennie wanted to make Lisa feel better and she knew there was a chance that Lisa would reject her, considering that Lisa was still in shock. However, she thought of something that she thought was right.

Lisa was cleaning her body, as if her body was covered in blood. She scrubbed every inch of her body, her face, wiping the blood off her body in hopes that it would erase every horrible memory.

The way Taehyung's eyes widened as he fell right at her feet, blood pouring from Lisa's head was horrifying.

All Lisa wanted was to erase those memories. But every time she breathed, the memories came and Lisa didn't know how she could erase all those bad memories.

When the bathroom door opened, there was only one thing Lisa was

focused on right now.

Jennie stepped gracefully and her naked body. Jennie's curves were the first thing Lisa noticed. Jennie's eyes were fixed on her body and Lisa's erection did the right thing when she saw Jennie naked.

Once Jennie was in front of Lisa, Jennie turned off the shower and pushed Lisa against the cold tiles of the wall.

Lisa groaned as Jennie pressed her body against her. Her hands slipped up Lisa's chest, down to her stomach and Lisa tensed.

"What are you doing, Jennie?" Lisa asked, sighing.

"You look so messed up, Lisa. I just wanted to make you feel better." Jennie whispered, kissing Lisa's jaw.

Her touch went lower and she reached for Lisa's cock, gripping it gently before she moved her hand up and down, enjoying the way Lisa's tortured expression was in the best way possible.

"Jennie, we can't." Lisa shook her head. It felt wrong to do this after she had just committed murder.

Jennie didn't listen and kissed her way down Lisa's body, lower and lower and licking Lisa's stomach. She felt Lisa grip her shoulders until finally, she was on her knees in front of Lisa.

"Are you sure we can't?" Jennie asked, kissing the tip of her cock. Lisa tensed, unconsciously pushing her hips forward.

"Jennie,"

"Tell me, Lisa. Can I do it or not?"

Lisa looked down, staring at Jennie's eyes filled with lust. Lisa groaned and without saying anything, she grabbed Jennie's hair, then put her penis into her mouth.

The way Jennie moved her mouth and tongue drove Lisa crazy and pleasure filled her body, making her forget everything. At least for a while.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 54 🍒

Lisa woke up when she felt someone touching her stomach from behind.

"Morning, Jennie..." Lisa greeted, her voice hoarse. She leaned her body to get more touches from the woman.

"Hey, you're awake? Morning, Lisa. How did you sleep?" Jennie asked, giving more touches as Lisa wanted.

"Pretty bad." Lisa replied with a wry smile.

Yes, of course the sex last night was fun. Jennie made her relaxed. But, it only lasted for a few hours because in the next hour, Lisa woke up every hour and a bad feeling haunted her.

"I'm sorry." Jennie sighed. "What can I do to make you feel better?"

"Just stay by my side all day." Lisa said.

"Of course. But, what about class?"

"I'll be absent for today. I don't feel up to being on campus today."

"Okay. What do you want to do?"

Lisa shook her head, not having any ideas coming to her mind.

Jennie mumbled behind her. She didn't have any ideas either. But it seemed like just being in the apartment was good for both of them.

"How about we have breakfast this morning and then we'll think about what we're going to do all day?"

Lisa just mumbled before she turned around and leaned on Jennie's breasts. Jennie smiled, responding to that and went back to rubbing Lisa's scalp, making Lisa moan in pleasure.

"Let's just order breakfast so you don't have to bother cooking." Lisa said.

"But I want to cook something for you." Jennie denied.

Lisa tightened her hug, not wanting to let go, making Jennie smile and she hid that smile on the top of Lisa's head, and she kissed it.

Lisa started kissing Jennie's breast area. The fact that they were still naked from last night's activities made the kiss directly touch her skin, making Jennie flinch.

"I don't want you to go far from me, Jennie."

"I'm not going anywhere, Lisa. Promise, just make breakfast and maybe you can take a shower to refresh your mind?" Jennie suggested in a soft voice that made Jennie feel, Lisa more relaxed in her embrace.

"Hmmm, okay." Lisa let go of Jennie's embrace.

Jennie reached for Lisa, cupped Lisa's cheeks before pressing her lips against Lisa's.

At first, Lisa was silent for a few moments before melting in the kiss and wrapping her arms around Jennie's waist again.

They kissed softly. Jennie made sure her kiss was not sexual. She just wanted to give support through the kiss, making sure Lisa knew that she wouldn't go anywhere, no matter what.

Jennie let go of the kiss shortly after. She looked at Lisa who was smiling. This time, her smile was wider making Jennie feel relieved to see that smile.

"Go take a shower after that, come to the dining table, okay?" Jennie said, gently rubbing Lisa's cheek.

"Okay." Lisa answered briefly.

While Lisa went to the bathroom, Jennie went to the closet and wore black underwear that matched her skin color to radiate

confidence. Then, took Lisa's large t-shirt and went out of the room.

She then looked at the bathroom door that was now open and hoped that Lisa would be better today. She couldn't bear to see Lisa carrying a heavy burden like yesterday.

She made simple pancakes, but she knew Lisa would like them. She also prepared fruit pieces in a bowl and syrup to complement the pancakes.

Don't forget the main thing she prepared was coffee.

Jennie stood in front of the coffee machine, waiting for the coffee to be served when she felt strong arms encircling her body from behind.

The fresh, calming aroma made Jennie smile and she put her hands on Lisa's long arms, then intertwined their fingers.

"Better?" Jennie asked, tilting her head so that Lisa could kiss her neck.

"Mmmm, now I'm hungry." Lisa said, kissing and biting her neck. Her hands slipped under the shirt and Lisa murmured happily when she found Jennie without a bra under the shirt. "You're so sexy when you wear my clothes, honey."

"Really?" Jennie asked. Unconsciously, she moaned when Lisa twisted her sensitive nipples. "Lisa..."

"Oh my God," Lisa said, sighing. "Say my name like that again."

"Lisa... we should go get breakfast. I mean, eat something real." Jennie said, gently pushing Lisa's shoulder.

"Oh, yeah... okay." Lisa kept her hands on Jennie's breasts.

Until the coffee machine stopped everything that was happening. Lisa stopped moving and Jennie turned to kiss Lisa's cheek before she brought the two cups of coffee to the dining table, automatically letting herself off Lisa.

Lisa followed her to the dining table and sat down next to Jennie.

Throughout breakfast, Lisa put her hand on Jennie's lap and Jennie let it. Lisa rubbed it along her thigh, up and down gently.

"You're a little weird today. Touching me more. A little needy, huh?" Jennie asked, looking at Lisa intently.

"I guess so. Do you mind?" Lisa looked back at her.

"Don't be silly. Of course not." Jennie leaned in, kissing the corner of Lisa's lips.

Lisa smiled faintly in response and they continued their breakfast until they had finished their fruit slices.

After breakfast was finished, they were on the couch. Lisa pulled Jennie towards her. Jennie responded and leaned on Lisa's chest.

"Are you okay?" Jennie asked, looking at Lisa who was now looking down, returning her gaze.

Jennie couldn't judge Lisa's expression at the moment. Lisa looked calm but she didn't know if there was something behind her calmness at the moment.

They hadn't talked about her almost kissing Taehyung. Either Lisa forgot about it, or was just trying to forget it. Jennie just hoped that Lisa would talk about a lot of things, especially about her feelings.

Jennie started massaging Lisa's scalp again, making Lisa almost close her eyes. Jennie wanted to relax Lisa and that's what she was trying to do.

"I haven't turned on my phone yet. So, I don't know what my dad will talk about this or... what they'll do to Taehyung next. I'm scared to find out." Lisa said with her eyes still closed.

"It's okay, Lisa. You deserve to rest today." Jennie cupped Lisa's cheeks and kissed her lips.

Jennie was surprised when Lisa pulled Jennie until her body was

now on top of Lisa. But she didn't mind and did whatever Lisa wanted.

Lisa's hands were on her hips, then down to her butt. Her big fingers, squeezing hard and Jennie moaned.

Until Jennie's phone ringing in the room made Lisa moan, squeezing Jennie's butt harder than before.

"Don't." Lisa begged. "Don't answer that call."

Jennie mumbled and kissed Lisa again, feeling satisfied when Lisa put her tongue in her mouth. Their tongues intertwined and Jennie's phone rang again, making Jennie moan.

"Wait, Lisa." Jennie held her back.

"No." Lisa cupped her ass harder. Wanting to torture her, her fingers began to stroke the gap of her vagina from outside her panties, making Jennie grip Lisa's shoulders.

"Lisa..."

"Stay here." Lisa inserted her finger into Jennie's panties, touching the gap of her vagina. "Damn, you're already wet here."

Jennie moaned and unconsciously twisted her hips on Lisa's finger. Lisa rubbed her vagina, starting to go up and down without entering it making Jennie even wetter. She needed Lisa right now.

Over and over again, their touching session was interrupted because Jennie's phone kept ringing. Lisa seemed to be getting annoyed and let go of Jennie.

Jennie was still panting, leaning on Lisa's neck because the previous touch had made her panties wet and it made her uncomfortable at all.

"I'm sorry." Jennie kissed Lisa's lips.

This time, Lisa didn't respond and she would curse whoever kept calling her because it ruined Lisa's mood.

"Answer it. I'm sure it's an important call." Lisa said flatly.

"I'll be back in a minute." Jennie rubbed Lisa's bicep gently, squeezing it once before getting up from Lisa, then going to the room, where her phone was ringing.

Chaeyoung was apparently the one who had been calling her since earlier. Jennie frowned. It was unusual for Chaeyoung to call her in the morning.

Jennie answered after the repeated ringing and put the phone to her ear.

"Jennie," Chaeyoung's sobbing voice made Jennie tense. Something bad had just happened.

"Chaeyoung? Hey, what's wrong? What happened?" Jennie asked in panic.

"Jennie," Chaeyoung said again. She called her hesitantly as if she had difficulty pronouncing her name. "Where are you?"

"I'm at the apartment. Taking the day off with Lisa. What's up?"

"Oh. I see. Did you hear about Taehyung's news? I'm so sorry, Jennie. Do you want me to come and keep you company too?" Chaeyoung asked.

Jennie flinched, not because of Chaeyoung's words. But because of Lisa's sudden presence, hugging her from behind.

"Hey, what's wrong? Is everything okay?" Lisa asked and Jennie shook her head.

"Chaeyoung, I already heard about it and no, you don't need to be here. I had Lisa all night. So, I'm fine." Jennie said.

"Oh, thank goodness. I'm glad she was there with you. Again, I'm so sorry, Jennie. If you need anything, don't hesitate to call me, okay?"

"O-okay." Jennie answered hesitantly. Chaeyoung thought, Jennie felt mourning for Taehyung's passing and that was the reason

Jennie didn't come to campus today.

The call ended and Jennie returned to Lisa. As Lisa stared at her in surprise, Jennie wrapped her arms around Lisa's waist, leaning her cheek against Lisa's chest.

"Who was that?" Lisa asked, putting her hands on Jennie's waist and rubbing it gently.

"Chaeyoung." She answered shortly. "Just to express her condolences."

"What?"

"She thought, I felt lost because of Taehyung's death. That's why she called me."

Lisa became tense when the name was mentioned again. Jennie didn't let Lisa think about it anymore and started kissing Lisa's jaw. When Lisa didn't respond, she put her hands on Lisa's chest, rubbing it gently.

"Everything will be okay, Lisa. Come here."

Jennie lay down on the bed. She opened her legs. Not wide enough, but enough for Lisa to fit inside her.

"Come on, Lisa. Don't keep me waiting. Come here." Jennie said, smiling softly as she reached out.

The fact that Jennie was only wearing Lisa's big shirt, with this position made Lisa's shirt open so that her black panties were visible.

Lisa couldn't refuse it and positioned herself to be between Jennie's legs. Once Lisa was close, Jennie pulled Lisa and their lips met again.

Lisa didn't hesitate to return the kiss. In her current position, Jennie could feel Lisa's penis piercing her vagina through her pants and unconsciously, she turned her hips towards Lisa.

"Damn, Lisa... I need you so much right now." Jennie moaned.

"What do you want?" Lisa asked, looking at Jennie lustfully.

"I want you inside you."

"What? My hand? My mouth or..." Lisa pushed her in deeper, making Jennie feel it more. "My cock?"

"All of it and especially your cock. God, I need you to fill me, fill me with your sperm." Jennie said. She was so turned on that she didn't care that her words sounded so dirty.

Lisa took off Jennie's clothes in a matter of seconds, leaving Jennie in just her panties.

Lisa sighed before she kissed Jennie's neck, making Jennie slip her fingers into Lisa's black hair. Her legs wrapped around Lisa's waist, pulling Lisa towards her.

When Lisa's hard cock touched her again, Jennie tilted her head. While Lisa's hands began to massage her breasts, giving Jennie's very responsive body a lot of stimulation.

"It's not fair if I'm the only one naked." Jennie said, sighing as she pulled Lisa's shirt, trying to get it off.

"But you're not even naked yet?" Lisa said, looking at the panties that stuck to her body, covering the beauty that Lisa wanted to see.

"Then just take them off, Lisa. I don't care." Jennie urged, making Lisa smile lewdly at her.

Lisa bent down and instead of taking them off with her hands, Lisa bit the strap of Jennie's panties and Jennie felt her pussy throb. Their gazes met in lust and Lisa tortured her by removing her panties very slowly.

"Lisa... Oh my God... You're trying to kill me." Jennie dropped her head back onto the pillow. She was impatient and tried to help her but Lisa's hand grabbed Jennie's hand that was about to take off her own panties, and chose to hook their fingers together.

The panties came off and Jennie's legs were spread very wide. Jennie's vagina was facing Lisa's face directly and Jennie held her breath.

"It smells so good," Lisa sniffed Jennie's vagina. When Lisa's nose touched her clitoris, Jennie gasped and clenched the blanket in her hands.

"Lisa... don't make me wait." Jennie begged, lifting her hips up.

But Lisa pushed her stomach down, indirectly ordering Jennie to return to her position. Lisa knelt down, then took off her clothes one by one.

Jennie just stared, impatient to wait. She tried to help Lisa but Lisa shook her head, not allowing Jennie to help her.

Until then, Jennie began to feel soft kisses on her inner thighs, she sighed impatiently. Her vagina throbbed and fluids flowed from her vagina. She was completely soaked.

And the smile that Lisa showed showed that Lisa was very happy with the torture that was given to Jennie.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 55 🍒

Jennie woke up and Lisa was not beside her. Looking at the ticking wall clock, it was 11 pm and Lisa showed no signs of being in her room to sleep.

Pulling off the blanket from her body, Jennie put on warm furry slippers, then went out of the room.

She was not surprised that Lisa was on the sofa with a pile of papers. That was Lisa's busyness lately. Lisa's father seemed to want to see Lisa's seriousness in business by sending her many lessons and Lisa studied them all very hard.

Unfortunately, in order to learn all that, Lisa forgot everything. Forgot to shower, eat, sleep. She also seemed to forget Jennie.

Jennie did not complain. She understood Lisa's efforts very well. However, she did not like seeing Lisa working too hard to the point of neglecting her own health.

With calm steps, Jennie took a step towards Lisa. From a close distance, she saw Lisa's depressed expression.

"Hey," Jennie greeted while taking the sheet of paper from Lisa, then sitting on Lisa's lap just like that.

"Hey," Lisa greeted tiredly. "You're awake?"

"Hmmm, and you're not by my side." Jennie pouted. Leaning on her shoulder, Jennie looked at Lisa lovingly. "Let's go to sleep?"

"I haven't finished everything yet, Jennie."

"You can study it again tomorrow. It's late and I'm a bit cold."

Lisa leaned her cheek on Jennie's head. But not before Lisa kissed Jennie's forehead. Jennie wrapped her arms around Lisa's neck,

humming contentedly as Lisa rubbed her back.

Lisa almost closed her eyes in an instant, especially when Jennie started massaging her shoulders and placing small kisses around her jaw.

"Let's go to sleep, Lisa?" Jennie invited.

Lisa opened her heavy eyes, turned her head and looked into those pleading eyes. From her sigh, Jennie knew Lisa couldn't refuse her anymore.

"Okay," Lisa said finally. "Let's go to sleep. Let's forget about this damn job."

Jennie grinned. Lisa's hands rested on Jennie's thighs, supporting Jennie's weight as she lifted Jennie so that Jennie remained in her lap.

Jennie wrapped her arms around Lisa's waist, letting Lisa carry her towards the room while she continued to kiss Lisa's jaw all the way to the bed.

Until Jennie's body touched the bed, Jennie immediately pulled Lisa until Lisa was on top of her.

Jennie smiled and wrapped her arms and legs around Jennie's neck and waist again while Lisa looked at Jennie with an amused look.

"I thought you wanted us to sleep, Jennie?"

"Yes, indeed. I just missed you. You've been so busy these past few days." Jennie said, not wanting to sound like she was complaining but damn, she felt almost lonely even though Lisa was around her.

"I missed you too. Sorry this busyness makes you feel like I forgot about you." Lisa said looking guilty and Jennie shook her head.

"Kiss me and I promise you'll be forgiven. Then, we'll sleep after this."

"Okay. With pleasure." Lisa replied.

Their lips touched and Jennie sighed in satisfaction. She enjoyed the way Lisa's lips moved, really making her want more of that soft kiss.

Not long after that, their kiss turned passionate. Lisa's hand slipped all the way to her ass, and immediately squeezed it.

Jennie grabbed Lisa's bicep, moaning into the kiss. She could feel Lisa's fingers trying to touch more. And sure enough. Jennie gasped when Lisa's fingertips touched her vagina.

Their kiss broke apart but Lisa started to busy kissing her jaw. Jennie squeezed Lisa's hair. Damn, they should be sleeping but this was too good and all she could do was moan.

"Lisa..." Jennie called her name and it only made Lisa push her hips, causing Jennie to feel Lisa's already hard erection.

Lisa started to lower her kisses to Jennie's stomach, lifting Jennie's shirt and pulling it up until it was over her head, and it came off completely.

"I can't hold it anymore, Jennie." Lisa looked into her eyes and Jennie felt carried away by the gaze.

Jennie reached for Lisa so that Lisa could kiss her lips again passionately. Jennie's hand was between them, going down and rubbing Lisa's length, making Lisa moan.

Jennie turned their bodies so that Lisa was now lying down while she was on top of Lisa, straddling her.

Lisa's hands explored her body. Starting from her ass, down to her sides and right on her breasts. Jennie moaned, breaking the kiss and sitting up, enjoying the way she rubbed her body on Lisa's cock while Lisa started pinching and twisting her nipples.

"That feels so good, Lisa. You're already hard down there." Jennie looked at Lisa whose facial expression showed pleasure, making her happy.

Jennie slipped her hand under Lisa's shirt, rubbing her stomach.

Lisa responded by squeezing Jennie's breast harder.

"Jennie..." Lisa looked at her. Lust flared in her eyes and Jennie got off of Lisa to remove her shorts and panties.

Jennie moved closer to Lisa, kissing her passionately which Lisa responded to happily. Jennie's hand slipped into Lisa's pants, and once she found what she wanted to touch so badly, she immediately grabbed it.

"Take it off." Lisa begged. "Strip me, Jennie."

Desire was soaring. The request melted Jennie until she could feel the liquid flowing down her thighs. Jennie quickly pulled Lisa's shirt off her body. She kissed Lisa's nipples repeatedly, then down to Lisa's tight stomach, praising Lisa's hard body in the right places.

She went lower and lower, removing Lisa's pants until with ease, her large penis appeared right in front of her face.

"No matter how many times I see it, I'm still surprised by your very large one." Jennie said, kissing the tip of Lisa's penis, making Lisa flinch.

Unable to hold herself back any longer, Lisa turned Jennie's body until Jennie was under Lisa's embrace again.

Lisa spread Jennie's legs so that Lisa could see how wet Jennie was. Lisa had time to feel with her fingers and in the first touch, Jennie's body arched with pleasure.

"Lisa," Jennie groaned.

Lisa replaced her fingers with her penis. She rubbed Jennie's vagina with her penis, wetting her entire penis with the fluid that came out of the hole of pleasure.

Lisa's eyes were fixed on Jennie. Staring at the swollen lips that she had previously kissed and her lips she sucked hard. Jennie's eyes were undoubtedly full of lust that made Lisa unable to hold back any longer.

Lisa leaned over, kissed Jennie's lips and Jennie responded enthusiastically. While still kissing, Lisa pushed her penis in and in one push her penis had entered completely.

Jennie's vaginal walls clenched, squeezing her cock tightly and damn, all she wanted was to fill her vagina with her cum right now.

Jennie groaned, moving her hips slowly. They broke the kiss, staring at each other while their hips kept moving in rhythm.

"Jennie," Lisa kissed her lips, moving harder. "You are so beautiful, so sexy and I feel so lucky to have you."

"Thank you, Lisa. You are so much sexier and I love you so much."

Lisa smiled and kissed Jennie. Her hand rubbed Jennie's clit, making Jennie moan louder in pleasure.

Lisa could feel Jennie's vaginal walls clenching and she knew it. In a matter of seconds, Jennie would cum.

"Hold on a minute." Lisa begged. "We'll cum together."

Jennie nodded, hugging Lisa's waist tightly. Lisa saw Jennie's expression of pleasure and torture because Lisa told her to hold back her orgasm.

Lisa sped up her hip movements and it made Jennie's body jerk. Her breasts rose and fell which made Lisa unable to resist and squeezed them, twisting the nipples with her thumbs.

"Lisa, I can't hold it. I can't. Oh! Shit! I'm cumming, Lisa..." Jennie moaned long and all the fluid flowed into her penis.

Not long after, Lisa pulled her penis out, spilling her sperm on Jennie's stomach. There was only silence after that. Their breaths were panting, united in exhaustion but at a certain satisfaction.

Lisa grabbed her own shirt, then wiped Jennie's stomach which was dirty because of her penis before Lisa fell down, lying down beside Jennie.

Jennie smiled happily when Lisa pulled her so that Jennie leaned on her. The two hugged tightly, and Lisa kissed Jennie's forehead, making Jennie turn to look at Lisa who was also smiling, making happiness appear in her heart.

"Go to sleep, Jennie. Tomorrow you have to go to campus early, right?" Lisa said while looking at her. There was a feeling that surged making Jennie want to continue to be stared at like Lisa was looking at her right now.

"Hmm, indeed. How about you?" Jennie asked.

"I have afternoon classes. But, I'll go to the office tomorrow morning."

"To the office?" Jennie looked at her in surprise.

"I haven't told you yet, huh? My father wants me to start studying right away starting tomorrow." Lisa smiled tiredly.

"Lisa, isn't that too much? I mean, you've only been studying the theory and all those sheets of paper for less than a week." Jennie couldn't believe how much Lisa's father pressured her to really work directly in the office.

"You should know my father, Jennie. He has very high ambitions." Lisa said.

"I'm sorry. Because of me, you became like this." Jennie felt guilty for pushing Lisa into a busyness that she knew Lisa didn't like.

"It's okay, Jennie. Let's go to sleep?" Lisa said, tired.

Jennie nodded and kissed Lisa's cheek.

"I love you. Just know, I'm here to continue supporting you."

Lisa responded by kissing Jennie's forehead and pulling Jennie closer to her embrace.

Jennie frowned when Lisa didn't reply to her love question. She looked at Lisa, but soon Lisa was asleep. Making Jennie speechless.

Why didn't Lisa want to reply to her love confession? Was Lisa too tired that Lisa didn't realize it? Or did Lisa not want to do it?

Ignoring her bad thoughts, Jennie shook her head and soon after, she fell asleep in Lisa's arms.

Jennie was not surprised when Lisa woke up before her. Lisa was neat. Wearing a light blue shirt, covered by her jacket, while her hair was tied in a ponytail making Jennie enjoy the view she saw at this time.

As if realizing Jennie's gaze, Lisa turned her head. Lisa's face had apparently been made up. Her makeup was light but still, Jennie rarely saw Lisa put on makeup so she was amazed by what she saw.

"Wow, you're so beautiful, Lisa." Jennie looked at Lisa who was walking towards her while wearing her watch.

"Thank you, Jennie. But I think you're more beautiful and sexier. Especially, you're still naked." Lisa stared at her body openly.

Jennie looked down, just realizing that her body was so exposed in front of Lisa. Instead of covering it, Jennie sat up and pulled Lisa's belt until Jennie's face was facing Lisa's hips.

"Hmmm, I like the position." Lisa said, caressing Jennie's lower lip, making Jennie part her mouth before she sucked Lisa's thumb, making Lisa growl.

"I didn't know that seeing you in your office clothes made you look more charming." Jennie licked Lisa's fingertips.

Lisa's breath started to hitch. No need to ask, Jennie knew that Lisa was aroused by the sight. The fact that Jennie was facing Lisa's hips, made Lisa seem more horny.

"You really are insatiable. Aren't you?" Jennie said with a mischievous smile at Lisa.

"Jennie..." Lisa growled. "Get ready. I buy breakfast for you."

"Buy, huh? You can't cook for me?" Jennie teased.

"Shut up. You know even if I cook, everything will be a mess. I'd rather buy it."

Jennie laughed. "Give me a kiss first."

Lisa immediately leaned over and Jennie caught her in their very calm and gentle kiss. They smiled into the kiss and Jennie was in a very good mood this morning.

"I love you so much, Lisa." Jennie said.

Lisa responded with a kiss before she pulled away from the kiss.

"Go to the bathroom. I'll make us some coffee." Lisa kissed Jennie's forehead before she actually left the room, leaving Jennie alone in the room.

Jennie stared at the door that was now closed. What was wrong with Lisa? Why couldn't Lisa reciprocate her declaration of love?

Previously, Lisa had easily stated it. Damn, she had often heard Lisa say I love you over and over again and would never get tired of hearing it.

But, where was that sentence now? Why couldn't she hear it? Why did she feel like Lisa was avoiding saying that sentence?

Jennie sighed before she made sure she cleaned her entire body thoroughly. She hoped, this was just because she was overthinking it.

After finishing her shower, Jennie looked for comfortable clothes to wear today before she went out of the room and found Lisa already busy with her cell phone, talking to someone.

Jennie sat beside Lisa while watching. Lisa turned her head, grabbed Jennie's hand and kissed it before going back to talking to that person.

Lisa's hand was still holding hers, not wanting to let go and Jennie

immediately pushed away all the thoughts that had appeared in her mind.

Yes, this must be just because she was overthinking. Lisa was still acting very sweet and this should be more than enough for her.

"Come on, Jennie? Ready for breakfast?" Lisa asked who had just finished speaking.

"Busy with office matters, huh?" Jennie's teasing made Lisa roll her eyes.

Jennie chuckled and kissed Lisa's cheek and she got a hug from Lisa in return. Well, she should just forget about what she was thinking earlier. A chaotic mind will ruin everything.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 56 🍒

Jennie kissed Lisa passionately on the lips before she said I love you which Lisa once again didn't reciprocate before she got out of Lisa's car and walked alone to her locker to get the things she needed.

The campus was rather quiet that morning. Jennie was grateful because Jennie didn't need any commotion that would ruin her happy mood.

"You know what? For someone who just had her boyfriend die, who was found lifeless, you're so calm."

Jennie closed her locker, hugged her book to her chest and turned to look at Jisoo who was leaning against the wall, right next to her locker.

"Hey, Jisoo. Trying to ruin the mood, huh?" Jennie asked sourly, then stepped towards the person she still considered her best friend.

"Questioning loyalty." Jisoo shrugged.

"Jisoo," Jennie sighed. "Even when Taehyung was still around, I didn't love him anymore. What do you expect from me when he dies? I cried over that guy at his grave."

"You don't have the courtesy to even visit his grave, Jennie." Jisoo glared.

"I'm sorry for the loss of your cousin, Jisoo. I mean it. But Taehyung is no longer my business since I found out he wasn't sincere to me."

"He loved you, Jennie. He really fell in love with you. Don't you know how badly you hurt him every time he sees you walk away and try to get closer to Lisa?"

Jennie laughed sadly.

It was so sad. From the start, Taehyung was the one who did wrong. Jennie wouldn't be like this, walking away from Taehyung, let alone breaking up with him if he was truly sincere to her.

Now that she knew the truth, Jisoo tried to blame her as if in this relationship, Jennie was the one who was wrong and Taehyung was the one who was hurt.

"Did you know that Taehyung was killed by Lisa?" Jisoo's eyes darkened, filled with anger as she asked that.

Jennie remained calm. Jisoo knew and there was a chance that Taehyung's friends already knew about it too.

Jennie became alert. If the group of crazy men knew, would they do something to Lisa? Or, would they not dare because they knew that Lisa was a daughter of a dangerous man?

"You already know." Jisoo commented. "You're not surprised."

Jennie couldn't deny it and decided to just nod.

"I already know," Jennie said.

"How can you still be with Lisa after knowing that she killed Taehyung?" Jisoo looked at Jennie with a horrified look as if Jennie was the criminal.

"Because I was the one who pushed Lisa to confess to her father so that she could join his work. Which indirectly, made me push Lisa to kill Taehyung."

Jisoo was angry. Jennie knew that. Although her body looked so calm, her eyes radiated a dark aura that looked scary. Something Jennie had never seen before from Jisoo.

"Do you think that after Lisa entered this world full of crime, she would be loyal to you?" Jisoo asked, chuckling.

"What do you mean?"

"Of course, the dark world of Manoban is filled with murder and

torture. But, do you know how many times Lisa's father sleeps with women every day?"

Jennie was silent. Looking at Jisoo with a calm gaze even though her heart started to beat fast.

"Maybe Lisa's father hasn't done anything yet. But in the end, he will introduce that world to Lisa. A world with many women. In the end, he pushed Lisa to sleep with those women and in time, her feelings for you will slowly disappear every time she sleeps with each of those women. And indirectly, you are also the one who made Lisa fall into this dark world."

Jisoo stopped explaining and Jennie felt her mind go blank, her body froze.

No.

She believed how much Lisa loved her. Lisa would show her many things about loving in her own way and she wouldn't believe the nonsense that Jisoo said.

No matter that so far there were many women that Lisa could have chosen, Lisa remained loyal to her. They had come this far and she wouldn't let Jisoo's words interfere with their relationship.

Their actual relationship was unclear as Lisa didn't seem to have any plans to make their relationship official so far.

Damn it!

But even so, she trusted Lisa with all her heart. Aside from Danielle in Lisa's life, she really believed in Lisa's loyalty.

Lisa had never been with another woman, especially since they became closer to each other and she believed, Lisa would never be like her father.

"Just be careful, Jennie. You think letting go of Taehyung will make you happy," Jisoo said, patting Jennie's shoulder. "But you don't know what you're going to face in the future."

After saying that, Jisoo left with a sneer on her face as if she knew that no matter how hard Jennie tried to convince herself, she was just annoyed by what Jisoo had just said.

Lisa was getting tired.

Tired of something she didn't like. All day long, Lisa was faced with a lot of papers that she didn't really understand.

Miyeon, that's what Lisa knew her name was, helped Lisa to understand her work. Many Miyeon honestly didn't help much.

Because her mind was focused on Jennie.

Not once or twice did she realize how often Jennie confessed her love to her.

And how often it bothered her because every time Jennie confessed her love, she remembered again about Jennie almost kissing Taehyung so she wanted to kiss Jennie more often, trying to erase the traces of the kiss. In fact, Jennie and Taehyung didn't really kiss.

A phone call made Lisa look up from the pile of papers she had, then saw Jennie's name on her cellphone screen.

Lisa smiled, finding her heart warming at the name and she quickly answered the call.

"Hi, Jennie." Lisa greeted, leaning back in her office chair.

"Lisa," Jennie greeted cheerfully, making Lisa's smile even wider.

"What are you doing?"

"Stuck on some useless papers." Lisa chuckled. "What are you doing?"

"In the lobby of Manoban's office." Jennie said.

"What?" Lisa shifted her position to be more upright and heard Jennie giggle on the phone.

"Come and pick me up in the lobby, Lisa. Let's have lunch together."
Jennie invited.

"Okay. Wait for me in less than five minutes, I'll meet you."

The call ended and Lisa stood up, tidying up all the papers that almost made her head explode and she went out of her office. She met Miyeon who hurriedly stood up when she saw Lisa coming out of the office.

"Miyeon, I'm going to have lunch." Lisa told her.

"Okay. Let me book the place you want to visit. Where are you going?" Miyeon asked as she reached for the phone, about to do her job.

"No need. I'll go with... my friend." Lisa said.

"Oh, okay. Then, enjoy your lunch, miss."

"Thank you. Don't forget to eat lunch too, Miyeon. See you in an hour."

Miyeon nodded with a smile and Lisa rushed to the lobby, of course using the elevator because she was on a very high floor, the 25th floor and it was impossible to get to Jennie by staircase.

Arriving at the lobby, Lisa saw Jennie sitting on one of the sofas, busy looking at her cellphone. What caught Lisa's attention right now was Jennie's different clothes from this morning.

Jennie was wearing a lace tank top inside, covered with an unbuttoned shirt, revealing the red lace tank top.

Jennie might not have noticed, but Lisa could see that several men who had just come out of her office were glancing at Jennie. Instead of looking at her face, the men impolitely glanced at the gap behind the open tank top.

"It's so hot today, isn't it?" Lisa commented and Jennie looked up.

Her face turned bright when she saw Lisa and Jennie jumping into

Lisa's arms, making Lisa surprised. Luckily, with good reflexes, she held Jennie's body that was wrapped around hers.

"Lisa! I missed you so much!" Jennie exclaimed. "And I just got this at the mall. How is it? Do you like it?"

Jennie pointed at her tank top, pulling it down, making Lisa's eyes fall on Jennie's cleavage. Lisa swallowed, growled and unconsciously gripped Jennie's thighs tighter.

"I like it. You look very sexy. But I don't like you wearing it openly, Jennie. You make some men glance at you in the most impolite way." Lisa said, her eyes dark.

Jennie laughed instead. Pure happiness was visible on the face of the woman she was carrying. Jennie leaned her face, kissing Lisa's lips and not caring that they were in the lobby, where people could see what they were doing.

"So possessive. Sexy. I love it so much." Jennie chuckled before she got off Lisa's arms.

"You didn't tell me you were coming." Lisa said, putting her hands on Jennie's hips, pulling Jennie closer.

"Surprise." Jennie winked.

"I swear, Jennie... If you really tease me that much, I won't let us go to lunch." Lisa kept her cool, even though the wolf inside her was raging.

"Oh yeah?" Jennie gave her a flirtatious look. "Then what are you going to do? Are you going to take me to your office, bend me over the table and fuck me from behind while pulling my hair? Is that what you want? Or, are you going to spread my legs really wide while I lie on the couch?"

"Don't test me, Jennie." Lisa warned her.

Lisa swore that they both had something in common. Both had high passions.

However, Jennie had never once teased her so boldly, saying dirty things, especially in public. It was safe to say, Lisa was surprised by it too.

What was wrong with Jennie today?

"I know what you want, Lisa. I can see you. And aren't I yours? You can do anything to me, right?"

Lisa pulled Jennie closer.

"What happened? Why are you so bold today?" Lisa looked at Jennie, looking down to see Jennie running her fingers over her stomach, and starting to scratch it gently.

Jennie knew that was Lisa's weakness, making Lisa immediately hide her face in Jennie's neck, holding back the sound that was about to come out of her throat.

"You can't possibly do this and torture me, Jennie." Lisa whispered, trying to look around.

No one really paid attention to them. Honestly, this feeling was thrilling. Lisa forgot when was the last time she acted naughty in public like this.

In the past, when Lisa was still playing around with many women, she often kissed and touched indecent ways. Damn, she even made a woman orgasm with her fingers in the campus hallway.

But Lisa had never really done anything indecent to Jennie, except in hidden places.

"Then, why don't you take me, Lisa? Take me to your room so we can do something you really want." Jennie started kissing Lisa's lips, going to her jaw and biting it gently.

"Damn, let's get out of here." Lisa hissed lustfully and she grabbed Jennie's wrist to leave.

Several employees who greeted were ignored by Lisa and they were in the elevator in no time.

When Jennie's back hit the elevator, Jennie groaned and Lisa almost stepped back in surprise. She was too rough. But Jennie slipped her fingers into her belt, pulling herself closer.

Their noses touched, their breaths were ragged, mingling in burning passion.

Lisa stared at Jennie's half-open lips and knew that her lips were being stared at with lust, Jennie deliberately licked her lower lip.

Lisa who saw the movement, growled lustfully. She pushed her hips forward, deliberately pressing her crotch towards Jennie.

Jennie flinched for a moment before she also pushed her hips forward, rubbing Lisa's hard erection because this temptation could not be held back anymore.

"You think you can take me so well that you dare to tease me, don't you?" Lisa growled, almost ripping Jennie's tank top as she pulled it down, revealing Jennie's breasts that were still covered by her bra.

"Lisa!" Jennie screamed.

"Scream and make everyone hear how satisfied you are with my touch." Lisa hissed, pushing her thighs into Jennie, making Jennie moan.

Jennie seemed more desperate for touch. Her hips began to move back and forth and rotate, seeking contact through Lisa's thighs, making Lisa put her hands on Jennie's hips.

She swore that if Jennie didn't stop her, she would open Jennie's jeans and push her penis right now as deep as possible here and there.

But no.

Lisa wouldn't fuck Jennie just to make herself seen by many people.

She would fuck Jennie in her office, for a very long time. As revenge for Jennie teasing her until Jennie begged her to stop because her body was exhausted.

When the elevator opened, Lisa pulled Jennie out of the elevator and walked back to her room. She met Miyeon who immediately stood up, rushing to greet Lisa with her confused expression.

"Don't let anyone come to my office today, including you. No matter how important it is, I don't want to be disturbed until this afternoon. So, see you tomorrow, Miyeon."

In one sweep, Lisa carried Jennie to her office. She didn't lock the door as she lifted Jennie into her arms. She walked in and as soon as she placed Jennie on the desk, she knew this was going to be a very exciting afternoon.

🍒 CHAPTER 57 🍒

Jennie felt almost faint after her fifth orgasm and Lisa didn't want to stop either. As if she wasn't satisfied, her body entered Jennie continuously in various positions and in various corners of the room.

It wasn't that Jennie complained because she was the one who provoked Lisa so that Lisa did it.

The dirty words that Jennie called temptation were considered by Lisa as a tempting offer so Lisa made the most of it.

Jennie's legs were spread wider, while Lisa's two fingers entered her easily, filling her by going in and out easily, not letting Jennie rest.

"Lisa..." Jennie hugged Lisa tightly, turning her head to kiss Lisa's cheeks, jaw and neck. "It feels so good."

Lisa growled hearing that. Her passion was burning. Their sweaty bodies, united in a passionate embrace.

"Your vagina is really never satisfied, isn't it?" Lisa pushed her harder, making Jennie's body jerk. "So tight, so greedy to devour my fingers."

"Lisa..." Jennie stared at Lisa, seeing the flames of lustful eyes.

Lust that was also filled with love. Jennie believed that. Jennie believed that Lisa did not do this only with her lust, but with the love that the woman had.

"I love you, Lisa. Harder. I want another orgasm!" Jennie screamed, before Lisa leaned over, kissed Jennie's lips and calmed the moans that came out of her mouth.

Jennie was panting after her sixth orgasm and she almost lay on the table, but Lisa held her in her arms.

"No, Jennie. It's not over yet. I really won't stop with you today." Lisa immediately leaned her face into the liquid that had collected in Jennie's core, devouring and sucking all her fluids greedily.

Jennie squeezed Lisa's hair. Her body was too sensitive and tired. But somehow, she still had the energy to moan and press Lisa's face to her core.

After that, Lisa stood up and carried Jennie, taking her to the sofa that they had previously used in two positions.

First, Lisa fucked her from behind while she supported herself with her knees and palms.

The second position, Jennie's legs almost touched her head as Lisa fucked her from above, thrusting into her so roughly and hard.

Jennie suspected that Lisa would have to change the sofa tomorrow because on the third orgasm, she squirted her fluids on the sofa, dirtying the sofa and the floor with her fluids.

Jennie was laid back on the sofa and Lisa was on top of her again. Jennie's legs wrapped around Lisa's waist making their bodies touch each other.

Lisa stared at her while she started rubbing her body. Jennie who was still sensitive, was so aroused and held Lisa's shoulders tightly.

"I really like your body's reaction like this. Always wanting me all the time, right, Jennie?" Lisa stroked Jennie's cheek before rubbing her cheek, urging Lisa to look at her.

"Always, Lisa." Jennie nodded.

Lisa kissed Jennie's lips, this time with a tenderness that had never happened for the past few hours.

And even though Lisa's hardness and roughness filled Jennie's body with pleasure, Jennie also really liked the way Lisa kissed her very gently, as if she was taking her time to worship every inch of her body.

"I'll making love this time. Very gently to prove that I'm very happy right now." Lisa said.

"Do it, Lisa. I'm yours and you can do whatever you want."

That answer made Lisa smile widely.

"I really need this. Really need you. You understand very well and come right on time. Do you know that?" Lisa looked at her and got into the right position, then entered her very gently and slowly.

Jennie felt full inside, Lisa filled her well and the way Lisa entered her very slowly, made Jennie feel inch by inch what made her feel satisfied.

While stroking Lisa's cheek back, Jennie rubbed it lovingly.

"Then, whenever you need it, you just come to me and I will give it to you with my heart." Jennie said, smiling softly.

"I like that." Lisa kissed her neck, then her shoulders and massaged her breasts gently.

"Mmmm, so good." Jennie's body was filled with unimaginable joy.

Jennie loved this. They making love, looked at each other, worshipped each other's bodies.

Lisa's body, of course, there is no doubt that she knows how to worship a woman, how to satisfy her, how women can have multiple orgasms. Jennie wanted to be the only woman Lisa satisfied from now on.

If necessary, she would show Lisa every day, reminding her how well their bodies fit together so that Lisa would not need another woman to satisfy her.

Lisa would go to her if she needed all of this and Lisa would only remember her body that was willing and surrendered to give her many orgasms as Lisa wanted.

Jennie would show how much she was able to give it all to her.

"You have a beautiful secretary out there, Lisa." Jennie caressed Lisa's cheek.

"There is no one more beautiful and even perfect in my eyes than you." Lisa said, kissing every inch of her sweaty body with full adoration.

"Only I am beautiful and the one you will see every day?" Jennie asked, needing confirmation.

"Only you, no other woman. You are perfect from head to toe. I love it all. Especially these breasts, this ass and damn, I love how you match what I did today, Jennie. I love it all so much." Lisa moaned as she continued to push her body non-stop, giving pleasure to both of them.

Jennie could only hug, showing her feelings of pleasure. Lisa's lips were busy kissing her body, her neck, her shoulders and her breasts repeatedly while her body entered her faster.

"Fill me again, Lisa. Fill me with yours." Jennie whispered, moaning.

Lisa poured her cum inside her. Her movements became slower before she stopped completely.

They hugged each other with Lisa's body still buried deep inside Jennie. Their love juices mixed and Lisa turned her head, which was greeted by Jennie in a slow and very gentle kiss.

"That was amazing." Lisa sighed in satisfaction as they broke apart.

"And now I don't know if I can walk back to the apartment or not." Jennie replied, smiling tiredly with her eyes almost closed.

Lisa laughed hoarsely and they kissed again before Lisa pulled away. Liquid flowed down her thighs and Jennie had not closed her legs tightly, reluctant to move when Lisa went to the bathroom, who knows what to do.

But Lisa came back with a small towel and a large bowl that she didn't know where she got it from, Jennie didn't know.

Lisa knelt in front of Jennie, then cleaned all the fluids on her body. Lisa moved so gently. So gently that it made Jennie feel loved.

"We should go home, get some dinner and then, we can relax. What do you want to relax with?" Lisa asked, rubbing her core gently.

"Hmmm, take a hot bath and cuddle while watching a movie?"

"Good idea. We'll do that." Lisa kissed Jennie's inner thigh before standing up.

Jennie looked at the naked body that had previously satisfied her. Lisa's perfect body.

She sometimes wondered how behind a woman's body like Lisa, there was strength and greatness that most men didn't have. That would be a question until now.

But anyway, Jennie felt lucky that among the many women, Lisa was willing to be with her.

And Jennie would make sure that Lisa would always feel satisfied and loved with her until Lisa didn't need another woman.

Jisoo's words rang in her mind but Lisa appeared, breaking the bubble of insecurity with her gentle attitude as Lisa helped Jennie get dressed again.

"What do you want for our dinner?" Lisa asked. After putting on her open tank top, Lisa grabbed her jacket so that Jennie's body was now covered.

Jennie smiled, not protesting at all with that attitude. Sometimes Lisa's possessiveness actually made Jennie feel loved and she liked that.

"I don't know. Maybe sushi?" Jennie suggested while Lisa went to get dressed quietly.

"Sushi sounds really delicious. We can buy it later on the way home." Lisa nodded in agreement.

Jennie smiled. Lisa could have chosen any food for herself but she easily agreed to Jennie's suggestion and that made Jennie feel so special.

"Okay." Lisa turned around after she finished getting dressed.

Jennie was still lying on the couch, too tired to even get up to go home. Lisa walked towards her and held out her hand.

"Come on, Jennie. Do you want to stay lying here?" Lisa looked at Jennie with an amused look.

"Can you carry me until we get to your car?" Jennie pouted as she held out her hand, her eyes looking at Lisa with a pleading look.

"Look who's the spoiled one now." Lisa commented, chuckling.

Lisa kissed Jennie's lips before carrying Jennie like a bride, carrying Jennie out of her unlocked room.

The office was so quiet when everyone was gone. It was already dark and Lisa really took her time by bringing a woman to her office on her first day working at her father's office.

"Do you think they all heard our screams? I think we were pretty loud when we did it." Jennie looked at Lisa with a happy glint in her eyes.

"You mean you were the one who screamed? I wasn't that loud, you know?" Lisa teased her and Jennie immediately pouted.

That was true.

However, no one could blame Jennie because whoever Lisa slept with, she knew they would react the same way.

Of course, Jennie was lucky that now she was the only one allowed to sleep with Lisa. Not with other women out there.

"Don't worry. My dad said, this room is soundproof. Well... my dad's room and mine are soundproof." Lisa said.

"Why?"

Lisa shrugged. Her expression seemed calm, making Jennie wonder if Lisa already knew what her dad was doing.

An old man who still liked to sleep with many women. Or, did Lisa know and Lisa didn't mind the idea?

Jisoo's words that warned her again and again came back to her mind and secretly, Jennie felt disturbed.

Yes, Lisa was with her right now. Lisa hugged her, held her securely, gave her the kiss she wanted so much, the touch that made her wanted.

But what about the next month? Or the next year?

Jennie realized her fear. She let Jisoo bother her, as if Jisoo knew what was ruining her mind right now.

Silently, Jennie hid her face in Lisa's neck, inhaling Lisa's scent quietly and she felt Lisa's lips pressed against her forehead.

They arrived at the parking lot and Lisa easily opened the car, still with Jennie in her arms.

Jennie sat in Lisa's car comfortably. Lisa stroked her cheek, making Jennie look at Lisa. Lisa leaned her face, their lips met and moved in a slow kiss, which made Jennie satisfied.

"Let's go eat. After that, we can relax, okay?" Lisa pecked her lips before she sat down and drove her car away from the office.

Throughout the journey to find a sushi restaurant, there was no conversation. But the touches still happened. Lisa put her hand on Jennie's thigh, rubbing it gently.

Jennie took Lisa's hand that was on her thigh, then intertwined their fingers to interlock. Jennie kissed the back of Lisa's hand and pushed away all the bad thoughts that came to her mind.

She should have trusted Lisa more. Lisa had done so much to show

how much Lisa wanted her.

Her touch, her kiss, everything. Jennie shouldn't have felt bothered by what Jisoo said.

"Hey," Lisa stroked Jennie's cheek, and wiped away the tears that fell down her cheeks, which Jennie didn't even realize. "What's wrong? Why are you crying?"

Jennie shook her head and hugged Lisa from the side.

"Nothing. I just feel so happy, Lisa. I'm so happy with you and I love you so much, Lisa."

Lisa smiled hearing that and kissed her in return.

"I'm so happy too, Jennie. You don't know how often I used to wish that I could kiss you freely like this." Lisa said, her eyes radiating affection that Jennie could feel.

"Now you can do it freely. You are even allowed to do anything to me, not just kiss me." Jennie smiled flirtatiously.

"I know." Lisa grinned. "That's why I feel so lucky to have you."

Jennie didn't respond with words, but her hug on Lisa was so tight and she kept leaning on Lisa while Lisa drove.

Jennie waited for Lisa when Lisa got off and ordered sushi for them to take home. However, she frowned when she saw a girl approaching Lisa with a flirtatious smile.

"Damn, they really can't let me rest for a while, huh?" Jennie grumbled and reluctantly, she got out of Lisa's car.

She was about to pull the woman away from Lisa, wanting to show the woman who Lisa belonged to, but she saw Lisa pushing the woman away, making Jennie stop in her tracks.

"I don't know what makes you think that I'm easy to approach. But, I already have someone and you better get away before she pulls your hair." Lisa warned.

Secretly, Jennie smiled at Lisa's reaction. She shouldn't have doubted Lisa because Lisa's feelings for her were really serious.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 58 🍒

It was 8pm and Jennie was done getting ready.

The black dress hugged her body in the most perfect way, which Jennie knew Lisa would love.

Lisa had prepared dinner.

Finally, Jennie thought. Lisa asked her out on a first date after all the problems they had faced. Things were getting better. Lisa was being very romantic, really loving their closeness. Except for one thing.

Lisa had been very busy lately since working at her family's office.

Sometimes, Jennie regretted telling Lisa to confess to her father back then. Because Lisa had been very stressed since she worked at her father's office.

And Jennie was here to make Lisa as relaxed as possible. She would do anything and make Lisa relax almost every night. Something Jennie knew, made Lisa satisfied until finally, Lisa could sleep soundly every night.

After applying lip color to her lips, Jennie smiled brightly. She just had to wait for Lisa to pick her up.

The clock showed 8:10pm and Jennie reached for her phone, frowning slightly when Lisa didn't text her.

It was okay. It's only been 10 minutes. So, she can wait.

"Dad?" Lisa was just getting ready to go and was putting on her jacket when her father came into her office.

"Lisa, are you done with work?" Her father came in with a proud and smiling expression. An expression that the man had been showing lately, something that Lisa had wanted to see for a long time.

"Yes, dad. Just about to go to dinner." Lisa said.

She had imagined this night. Finally. The declaration of love that Lisa had been hoping for.

Lisa knew, she had been hesitant to confess her love and ask Jennie to be her girlfriend officially.

But all the problems were over. Lately, Jennie had been so amazing at showing her affection.

Lisa was very stressed with her work and Jennie was always there by her side to provide comfort.

There was a routine massage every night that Jennie did all over her body. There were times, Jennie would just kneel in front of her and suck her body with her beautiful mouth and tongue, making Lisa feel beautiful stars as she released fluids in her mouth.

Or there was a night when their sweaty bodies were mingled. Jennie was often on top of her, just to make Lisa relax and in the end, she would spill her fluids on Jennie's body in the most delicious way.

And now, after those enjoyable nights, it was time for Lisa to show her love too.

It would all start from a romantic dinner that Lisa had tried to arrange amidst the busyness that was happening.

Lisa noticed the happy sparkle in Jennie's eyes when Lisa asked her out this morning. Jennie had been waiting for this, just like she had.

But then, her father came and Lisa felt wary of his sudden arrival.

"Lisa, I want you to come to a party." Her father said.

"What party, father?"

"A welcoming party because you have joined us all."

"And who are we all?"

"Me and everyone who works here. Some of my trusted subordinates too."

So, this is real.

Lisa sighed. Out of all the days, why did it have to be today?

"Dad, can we go another time? I have a date and I don't want to disappoint her. She might get mad at me if I cancel it all of a sudden." Lisa said, looking at her father expectantly.

"A date, huh?" Her father mumbled. "Did she ever say that she cared about you? Loved you or something?"

Lisa frowned at her father's sudden question. However, she nodded.

"If that's the case, she won't sue and you're not under her control. She should understand your busy schedule, including the date that had to be canceled suddenly. Remember, you're the leader, Lisa. Don't ever let a woman control you and become weak. Understand?"

Her father looked at Lisa firmly, full of authority, but exuding a dangerous aura. She understood why her mother was afraid and so obedient to her father.

This was what happened. Her father would never let her mother control him in anything and her father taught her that.

But Lisa was not like her father.

She respected the woman she loved. She would not make Jennie afraid of her. Most importantly, she would never treat Jennie like a useless object.

Because that was how her father treated his family. As if they were

objects that could be controlled.

"Dad, I understand how you view women. But trust me, I'm not like that with Jennie. Our relationship is very serious and one day, I know that I will marry her too."

Her father laughed at that and shook his head.

"You're still too young to think about that, Lisa. You're blinded by love. But, don't worry. I'm here to educate you so you can see how big the world is."

Lisa was silent hearing her father's words, not really understanding where her father was going and that made Lisa even more wary of the man.

"Anyway," her father said, clearing his throat. "Let's get ready. Because we're leaving in about 15 minutes. I'll send you the address. Okay, Lisa?"

Her father patted Lisa's shoulder before leaving her room, leaving Lisa in annoyance and frustration. Unfortunately, she had to disappoint Jennie. Something she didn't want to do.

Lisa was 30 minutes late and there was no news from the woman.

Jennie started to get restless and a little annoyed. Was Lisa so busy that she forgot her own promise?

Jennie didn't know. However, Jennie still persisted in waiting for her. She didn't want to remove her makeup or dress even though as time went by, she wanted to rip this dress off her clothes right now.

Until then, her phone rang and Lisa's name appeared on the screen. She hurriedly answered the call excitedly.

"Lisa! Where are you? I'm ready!" Jennie said, smiling brightly and her heart beating fast with excitement.

"Jennie..." Lisa's voice called her and Jennie didn't like the way Lisa

called her at all.

No. Don't tell me...

"I'm sorry." Lisa said, her voice filled with regret. But who knows?

"Where are you now, Lisa?" Jennie asked. "I've been waiting for you for 30 minutes."

"I'm... at a casino owned by my father."

At a casino. Damn it.

Lisa made her wait because she went to a casino, where there were many sexy women and old men playing with women and gambling in that place.

What was Lisa doing there?

"Trust me, Jennie... I didn't want to be here. But, apparently my father threw me a party to celebrate joining his company and well... you know my father. I couldn't say no."

All Jennie knew was, she should have ripped this dress a long time ago. She should have known Lisa would never make her late.

When she realized Lisa was 10 minutes late, she should have known Lisa would cancel her appointment. But she couldn't believe Lisa made her wait for 30 minutes before deciding to call.

Maybe Lisa had been having fun with another woman and only remembered it now, Jennie thought with a wry chuckle.

"Jennie?" Lisa called. Her voice was so careful.

"Of course, Lisa. But you know what? You should have called me earlier so you wouldn't have to keep me waiting like this." Jennie felt a deep sense of disappointment.

"I know, Jennie. I know I should have."

"But you didn't." Jennie said flatly.

"Jennie, it's hard to find time to call."

Jennie couldn't believe what she heard. Really? Lisa was so busy that she had trouble calling her now?

Jennie chuckled as she shook her head. She took off her bag and walked to her room. The phone was still connected, but she had thrown her phone on the bed and changed, throwing the dress in the trash.

"Jennie, my father was here during the party. So, it was really hard for me to contact you."

"Or did you enjoy the party too much?" Jennie snatched her phone back. "It was heaven for you, Lisa? Surrounded by so many beautiful and sexy women. That's something you like. We both know that."

"Stop, Jennie. Don't say something you'll regret." Lisa said in a dangerous tone, flat, cold, and scary.

"Enjoy your party, Lisa. Of course. I know that I was never that important in your life that I was easily forgotten when you were faced with those sexy women. But, enjoy your party, Lisa. Good night."

Jennie hung up Lisa's phone call and sent a message to Chaeyoung saying that she was going to the woman's apartment.

Lisa's name appeared on her phone screen again and Jennie decided to turn off her phone.

In her raging anger, Jennie was afraid.

She was afraid that Jisoo was telling the truth. She was afraid that what Jisoo said was proven and in the end, she was so afraid of being hurt.

Lisa held back her anger when Jennie's phone was off. Jennie couldn't be reached no matter how many times she tried to contact

the woman.

"Damn, damn, damn" Lisa hissed, holding back her scream.

Lisa managed to get away from everyone to contact Jennie. As expected, the party was not only boring, but also disgusting to the point that Lisa couldn't stand to stay in this place for more than 10 minutes.

Yes, Jennie was right. For those old men, this was probably a woman's paradise. There were many women who were willing to approach those old men and submit themselves to their inappropriate touches.

They let those old bastards squeeze their bodies. Their breasts were exposed, touched and slapped in front of many people. What was even more disgusting was that the women fakely let out moans of pleasure, which made most of those old men look happy.

However, Jennie knew. Jennie should have known more than anything, Lisa had never played with women like this. At least, not anymore.

Lisa knew the history of what he had done when they were not close. She often brought different women to her apartment. But, Jennie should also know that she had never done anything with a bitch in a place like this.

She had never even brought a strange woman from a bar.

It was painful and disappointing that Jennie believed that she could play with random women from a fancy casino, but it was filled with these disgusting people.

"Lisa! I've been looking for you everywhere. Come on, girl. Let's have some fun." Her father said.

Lisa stared at her father, no longer recognizing who the man standing in front of her was.

Is this what her father does when he comes home late at night? Does her mother know what her father does?

Lisa had many questions in her mind. She felt disgusted when two girls approached her father and his father put his hands on their hips.

"See, Lisa? You'll know what real life is. That being fixated on one woman is a very bad decision." Her father said. "You can enjoy life a lot more when you can sleep with many women."

Lisa shook her head. She would have preferred to pretend not to see but she was too sensitive to realize that her father had started to slip his hand under the dress that barely covered anything of their bodies.

"Can you at least pretend to be nice and not show this to your own daughter?" Lisa looked at her father, showing a look full of disgust.

Her father was not offended. On the contrary, the man still dared to laugh after showing Lisa something disgusting.

"This is our life, Lisa. You should have said you wanted to join from the start, you already know what I mean."

"I'm willing to join, yes. To work as you ordered but this..."

"Just think of it as entertainment. We also need something to relax ourselves, right?"

"Oh, about that... I already have something more important than this to relax me, dad. But you know what? You've ruined everything."

"Really?" Her father looked at Lisa with a small smile. "Then wouldn't that be better? You can relax yourself here. There are more women you can choose from."

"Are you even a father? How could you teach disgusting things like this to your own daughter?"

Lisa looked at her father who only raised one eyebrow at her. Lisa knew how stupid she was to talk about this to her father.

This was her father's life. Lisa was just too naive and thought that

her father could love his family well.

Lisa sighed and looked at her father and the two girls who were now even looking at Lisa with lustful eyes.

"Is the party over? I have to go, Dad." Lisa said.

"Go? No, no, the party just started."

"Dad!" Lisa raised her voice. She felt like she wasted a lot of energy tonight. She pinched the bridge of her nose in an attempt to calm her mind and looked back at her father. "I have to go. Sorry, Dad. See you tomorrow."

Lisa decided to leave the hellish room with quick steps. Arriving in the car, Lisa tried to call Jennie again. When Jennie's phone was still unreachable again, Lisa cursed.

"Damn it! Dad really wants to ruin my future, doesn't he? After trying to make me leave the dance world, now he's making me hurt my girl." Lisa sighed as she rushed out of the casino, hoping that she could meet and talk to Jennie at their apartment.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 59 🍒

Chaeyoung greeted Jennie warmly as she entered her best friend's apartment. But as she walked further in, Jennie could see Jisoo was also in Chaeyoung's apartment.

"What are you two doing in the apartment? Together?" Jennie asked, eyeing her two best friends suspiciously.

"And what is this happy woman doing here? Meeting her best friend and not spending time with her girlfriend, huh?" Jisoo asked. Her tone was full of sarcasm.

"Jisoo," Chaeyoung scolded, glancing sharply at Jisoo.

Jisoo just shrugged and Jennie felt herself quite choked and embarrassed by the reason she was here, especially to Jisoo who she had become enemies with for Lisa.

"I'm sorry." Jennie lowered her head, playing with her fingers uncomfortably.

"Come on, don't be like this. Come here. We're watching a movie now. Come join us." Chaeyoung invited, embracing Jennie gently and pulling her towards the TV room.

"No, no. Let's stop watching this show because I want to know what happened between Jennie and Lisa." Jisoo said, her body facing Jennie.

"Jisoo," Chaeyoung said, looking at the woman with an annoyed look.

"What? We can't let Jennie come here without us knowing why, right?"

"Yes. We can. And this is my apartment. Reason or not, I will accept Jennie and let her be here as she wants." Chaeyoung defended

Jennie. Loud enough to make Jisoo roll her eyes at both of them.

"Jisoo is right." Jennie started.

"Which statement is right?" Jisoo looked at her with a smug smile on her face and Chaeyoung sighed.

"Jennie, if you don't feel comfortable telling me anything, you don't have to. I won't force you."

"Everything Jisoo said. I forgot about you guys when I was with Lisa. I rarely came to you, except now because something happened to Lisa. And Jisoo was also right when Lisa's father finally introduced Lisa to his life surrounded by many women and only she and God knows what she is doing now."

Jisoo just nodded her head, looking at Jennie without saying anything while Chaeyoung put her arm around her.

"Is she cheating on you?" Chaeyoung asked with her loving gaze.

"There's a possibility." Jennie said, feeling anger building in her chest. "Lisa canceled our date and she didn't even call me 30 minutes after I waited for her and she said that she was at the casino. Her father took her there."

"Casino. Wow, that's a disgusting place where old men hang out. I wonder why Lisa agreed to come to that place." Jisoo commented.

Jennie too. It was no secret that what was in the Casino almost made them vomit. Women were willing to give their bodies to rich men, no matter if they had wives and children at home.

And the thought of Lisa letting her body be touched. Or Lisa touching women, pleasing women who were not her made Jennie's whole body shiver in pain.

"But, it's not certain that Lisa did something with other women there, right? I mean, she could have come because it was her father's order."

"Yes, and when her father let Lisa sleep with one of the women

there, Lisa would obey him." Jisoo replied to Chaeyoung's defense, which was very unhelpful.

Because the wild thoughts in Jennie's mind came back and that was what scared her. How Lisa really obeyed everything her father said, without exception.

"Okay, okay. You should stop talking because you're not calming Jennie down, but instead scaring her." Chaeyoung glared at Jisoo before looking back at Jennie softly. "But, have you talked to Lisa again?"

Jennie could only shake her head.

"Why?" Chaeyoung asked. "Maybe Lisa has a good explanation for you."

"I turned off my phone and also, I can't face Lisa today."

Chaeyoung stared at Jennie for a while, thinking that it was a bad decision. But she couldn't push Jennie and nodded her head.

"Okay. It's okay. You can stay here for a while." Chaeyoung said.

"Thank you, Chaeyoung."

Chaeyoung's apartment was small. Of course it was the opposite of Lisa's apartment. But Jennie didn't care. Because all she needed right now was to hide from Lisa.

Jisoo came home after they finished watching the movie. Chaeyoung lent her one of her pajamas and Jennie accepted it with a small smile on her face.

They got ready for bed, doing the woman's routine of taking care of her facial skin before Jennie turned off the lights, then lay down on the bed, beside Chaeyoung.

It felt weird lying next to Chaeyoung and not in Lisa's arms.

"I'm sure you're thinking about Lisa." Chaeyoung said.

"Yes." Jennie admitted. "Even though I'm so angry, disappointed in her, I can't deny that I'm thinking about what Lisa is doing right now."

There was silence and it was not comfortable at all.

Lisa rushed inside with a gasp when she finally entered the apartment, only to find it empty.

There was a fear that made her want to back away. She could feel that Jennie was gone, not here now.

Trying to keep going with the courage she had, Lisa entered Jennie's room only to find a black dress in the trash, right next to the dressing table.

"Shit, shit, shit!" Lisa cursed, grabbing the dress and gripping it tightly.

Lisa then tried to call Jennie again even though she knew the answer would be the same.

"No, no, no. You can't leave, Jennie. You can't..." Lisa paced back and forth, thinking hard to figure out where Jennie could have gone before she finally stopped walking. "Chaeyoung! Yes, I have to go see her apartment. She's the only person Jennie trusts."

With confidence and hope, Lisa easily got Chaeyoung's address and she rushed out of her apartment to go to Chaeyoung's apartment.

Lisa stared at the closed door with hope. She had pressed the bell once and waited for the owner of the apartment to open the door for her.

And with a sleepy face, Chaeyoung appeared, which made Lisa feel relieved. She looked at Chaeyoung who was now very surprised by Lisa's presence.

"Jennie," Lisa said briefly.

"Oh, she's sleeping."

Chaeyoung stepped aside to let Lisa in. Lisa rushed in and went to the only room in the apartment and how relieved she was to see the girl who had worried her so much sleeping soundly, curled up in the cold.

"I'll take her. You go back to sleep, Chaeyoung."

"You better explain it to her better, Lisa. Because she's so hurt and thinks that you've slept with another woman tonight."

"Oh my God... I know that's what she's thinking. But she should also know that I would never do that. I've stopped sleeping with random women after getting close to her because I'm fully committed to her." Lisa explained, sighing.

"Good. That's all I need. Now, you can take her away." Chaeyoung said, nodding at Lisa.

Lisa just smiled a little at Chaeyoung. Although honestly she didn't care. Allowed or not, she would bring Jennie back and stop this misunderstanding.

Slowly and so gently, hoping that this wouldn't wake Jennie up, Lisa lifted Jennie bridal style into her arms.

Lisa walked out of Chaeyoung's apartment after saying a very short thank you, then walked towards the car.

She managed to sit Jennie in the car and was grateful that Jennie didn't wake up at all. She stared at Jennie's face closely, noticing Jennie's calm face with traces of tears wetting her cheeks.

"You should know I would never want to hurt you, Jennie." Lisa combed Jennie's hair, tucking the strands of hair back. "Because I love you."

Lisa could only smile sadly when the sentence finally came out of her mouth again.

This shouldn't be the declaration of love that Lisa expected. There would be a romantic, cliché dinner, she would take Jennie for a walk, then at night, they would drive.

They would stay awake and stay on the beach all night until they could see the sunrise and that's where the declaration of love would happen.

In a warm hug, a loving gaze, smiling and kissing each other. Not with sad tear marks like this.

"I won't be with any woman after I'm with you. You should be able to feel how much I love you. You should know that now." Lisa was still staring at Jennie's face closely and she sighed before kissing Lisa's forehead tenderly. "Now, let's go home, okay?"

Lisa brought her car back, driving towards their apartment.

Luckily, Jennie stayed asleep until they arrived at the apartment. Lisa laid Jennie down on the bed gently. After that, Lisa cleaned her face and her whole body. A quick shower was done, Lisa put on a comfortable nightgown before she lay down beside Jennie.

When Jennie's back was facing her, Lisa approached Jennie and hugged her from behind. She gave a quick kiss on Jennie's nape and whispered softly.

"I love you."

Jennie opened her eyes after hearing the sentence she really wanted to hear, holding herself back from crying and feeling emotional because she couldn't imagine a more beautiful sentence than that.

Her defenses collapsed and Jennie quickly turned to face Lisa, burying her face in Lisa's chest and hugging Lisa tightly.

"Jennie? Are you awake?" Lisa asked, surprised.

Yes, since Lisa came to Chaeyoung's apartment, Jennie had actually woken up and realized what Lisa was doing. Her heart was touched

because Lisa turned out to want to follow her just like that, trying to find her.

Lisa's gentleness when holding her, her touch, her whispers and sweet words made Jennie melt.

She could barely hold herself back and wanted to open her eyes, and that first declaration of love was heard by her. And now, she heard Lisa say that sentence again, Jennie couldn't hold herself back from pretending anymore.

"I love you too and I'm so afraid of losing you, Lisa. I'm so scared." Jennie whispered, unable to just look Lisa in the eye.

"I'm here, Jennie. I'm always here. I'm sorry for hurting you." Lisa pulled Jennie into a tight, yet comforting hug.

Jennie could only hug Lisa tighter, not wanting to lose Lisa in any way. Especially, with another woman who looked more attractive than her. She didn't want that to happen.

"Look at me, please..." Lisa cupped Jennie's cheeks.

Jennie pushed herself away from Lisa's chest, but felt close enough so she could look at Lisa closely. Lisa smiled at her a little, a sad smile that made Jennie feel tortured too when she saw it.

Lisa pressed her lips to Jennie's forehead, giving a soft kiss that was so comforting that slowly, Jennie closed her eyes as she smiled accepting the kiss.

Lisa pulled her lips away again and Jennie refused to move away. She grabbed Lisa's nape and she finally brought their lips together in a very soft kiss, just to show her deep feelings for the woman she was kissing.

"Jennie..." Lisa sighed. "I love you."

"Say it again." Jennie asked, looking into his eyes.

"I love you so much, Jennie. I love you so much. And I want us to officially date."

With everything that happened, Jennie felt so emotional that without realizing it, tears fell down her cheeks. Lisa immediately wiped her tears, shook her head and silently told Lisa not to cry.

"Sorry," Jennie sobbed, hiding her face again which was now wet with tears. "I've wanted to hear that for a long time. And now that I heard it live, I feel so relieved, Lisa. So relieved that not a word came out and I couldn't help but cry."

Lisa just hugged Jennie and kissed the top of her head repeatedly. They hugged tightly for a few moments.

"I'll be honest with you." Lisa said.

"What?"

"The reason why I haven't said I love you all this time."

Jennie pulled away, frowning. Is there a reason for that? She didn't know it at all. She looked at Lisa in surprise.

"Yeah, there's a reason. Every time you say that, all I remember is the moment when you almost kissed Taehyung on the day you guys broke up. I..." Lisa seemed to be thinking about the right words.

And then, Jennie understood what she meant.

"You doubt me." Jennie said, flatly.

"But, I know deep down, I love you. I just don't dare to tell you anymore. I... I know this is stupid because Taehyung is dead but I'm afraid you still have feelings for him."

"And here I am, doubting everything because I'm afraid you'll fall for another woman."

They both looked at each other and somehow, they laughed in unison. Lisa pulled Jennie into her embrace again. Jennie was amused by the insecurities they had.

They were both jealous of each other, in love with each other, but also had the same worries.

"I don't know why we're both worried about each other when in fact, we're both afraid of losing each other." Lisa said.

"But anyway, I'm happy now that we're officially dating."

"And I love you." Lisa expressed as she gazed at Jennie softly.

"I love you more." Jennie replied before she brought their lips together again in a soft kiss.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 60 🍒

Lisa woke up from her deep and comfortable sleep because she lost the warmth beside her. In addition, there was an unpleasant sound coming from the bathroom that made Lisa, even though she was tired, reluctantly get out of bed.

While lifting the blanket, Lisa walked to the bathroom and found Jennie squatting in front of the toilet, trying to vomit something.

"Don't come in, Lisa." Jennie warned before something came out of her mouth.

It was just liquid. Of course, Lisa didn't follow what Jennie said. She was so worried that she knelt behind Jennie, grabbing her girlfriend's hair in one hand.

"Jennie, what's wrong? Are you okay?" Lisa asked.

"I don't know, Lisa." Jennie pressed the button to flush the rest of her vomit, then stood up to the sink, and brushed her teeth.

Lisa was behind Jennie the whole time, slipping her hand inside Jennie's shirt and rubbing her stomach gently, trying to calm her down.

It took Jennie two times of brushing her teeth to feel cleaner before she turned her body to Lisa. With her cheek pressed against Lisa's chest, she leaned back.

"Carry me to the bed." Jennie asked.

Lisa immediately obeyed. Lifting Jennie easily, Jennie was immediately in her favorite koala position.

"Are you okay?" Lisa rubbed Jennie's back while her right hand supported Jennie's bottom as she walked to the bed.

"So weak." Jennie whined.

"Should we go to the hospital?" Lisa felt worried.

During the time they lived together, Lisa had never seen Jennie get sick to the point of vomiting. She was afraid that something bad had happened.

"No need. I think it's just because I ate late. I'll be fine."

Lisa laid Jennie on the bed and was about to get a glass of water. However, Jennie grabbed her arm, looking at her with sad eyes.

Lisa returned to Jennie and gave Jennie a small kiss on her forehead. Then she looked at Jennie with tenderness.

"I'll just get you a drink. Just a moment. I promise." Lisa said with promise. "I'll be back."

Lisa took a glass of warm water for Jennie. Thinking back, since they officially started dating, Jennie had really changed into a spoiled girl.

It wasn't that Lisa was complaining because she felt the opposite. She was happy that Jennie wanted to always be near her. Lisa would feel safer if Jennie was in front of her eyes.

Two weeks since they officially started dating and almost every day Jennie would be in her office during the day.

Miyeon, her secretary, already understood Jennie's routine of always being present at lunch time and Miyeon always made sure that no one came, even daring to approach Lisa's office every time Jennie was there.

And now, Lisa felt like a failure. Even though Jennie was always in front of her every time. But it seemed like she didn't make Jennie eat well so now her girlfriend was sick.

Lisa returned to the room, only to find Jennie sitting and checking her phone.

"I have a quiz for class this morning." Jennie informed her.

Lisa frowned.

"But you're not feeling well."

"It's okay. I'll be fine after breakfast." Jennie smiled. "Come here. I'm thirsty."

Lisa walked towards her, handing Jennie a glass of water. Still not sure if everything would be okay if Jennie went to class.

She was worried if something happened and Jennie got sick while she was not by her side.

"Maybe I should come with you to campus today and not go into the office?" Lisa asked and Jennie put down the glass that was now only half full of mineral water.

"That's better." Jennie grinned, crawling towards Lisa until she was sitting straddling Lisa.

Lisa put her arms around Jennie's waist. Feeling relieved but still worried and she stared at Jennie closely.

Even though Jennie looked fine, no one knew what would happen later. She was afraid something bad would happen to her.

"I'll take care of you today. I promise." Lisa tucked Jennie's hair behind her ear, looking at Jennie lovingly.

"Lisa, do you want to take a shower with me?" Jennie asked.

"Uh, I'm not sure." Lisa looked at Jennie hesitantly.

They both knew this wasn't going to end up in a real shower if they were both in the same place with their bodies naked.

Lisa knew her limits and she knew once she saw her girlfriend naked, she couldn't help but touch her and they both knew where this was going once they started touching each other.

And with Jennie being sick? No, that wasn't the best decision. Lisa was going to keep her here, not make her girlfriend sicker.

"Maybe we can take it slow?" Jennie asked, smiling seductively.

"Oh my God, don't show me that smile. I won't melt." Lisa groaned.

But Jennie's smile appeared in the most satisfying way as if she knew that Lisa would never be able to refuse her.

Lisa gasped when Jennie's hand touched her length from outside her pants. Slowly, the touch managed to awaken her passion and also awaken the body part that was slowly, forming into a longer and bigger one.

"Look... who is secretly very excited." Jennie commented naughty and Lisa immediately grabbed Jennie, turning her body until Jennie was on the bed.

Jennie couldn't deny how good it was when Lisa's feelings filled her.

Lisa's slow, careful movements, trying to torture, but also giving a lot of pleasure to Jennie who could only moan.

Lisa pushed her body as deep as possible, allowing Jennie to continue screaming with pleasure.

Her softness turned rough and fast. Their eyes met in a passion that never went out and Jennie hoped it would be like that forever.

Cupping Lisa's cheeks, Jennie kissed her lips with great passion.

"I love you." Jennie whispered.

"I love you more." Lisa kissed her lips again. "God, you're so tight no matter how much I come inside you."

Jennie felt proud. She managed to take care of her woman's intimate part, managed to make Lisa feel satisfied with herself and Jennie would always make sure it was always like that.

"Please faster. I need more, Lisa." Jennie moaned, kissing Lisa's neck and biting and marking Lisa's neck just like Lisa had marked so many of her body.

"Sometimes, I can't help myself because your desire is too great." Lisa growled.

Jennie's body jerked. Her back hit the bathroom tiles repeatedly. Her hands held on to Lisa's broad and strong shoulders. Her face tilted upwards in pure pleasure.

Lisa hit her at the point Jennie wanted. Knowing the right position, where the angle made the thick penis hit and made her succeed in producing a moan full of pleasure.

"Just like that, Lisa... right there, right there. Again, harder. Fuck, I'm gonna cum. Lisa..."

Jennie dug her nails into Lisa's shoulders as pure pleasure filled her and she could only moan harder as Lisa filled her with her favorite warm liquid.

They were both panting, their bodies so close together and Lisa kissed her lips with tenderness and love.

"I told you," Lisa rested her forehead against Jennie's. "We can never do it gently. Are you okay?"

"I feel perfect." Jennie smiled at her.

Lisa pulled away and Jennie felt the liquid running down her thighs, which made her smile even more. Liquid filled with the love they both had for each other.

"Come on," Lisa gently helped Jennie stand up properly. "Let's take a proper shower now."

Jennie chuckled and kissed Lisa again.

"I love you." Jennie said with sincerity.

Lisa returned the kiss softly. "I love you more."

Jennie was glad that the statement was easily heard by her. Honestly, she was surprised that Lisa doubted her feelings since she almost kissed Taehyung that day.

However, now Jennie was here and she would show Lisa properly that her feelings for Lisa were no joke. She loved Lisa and that was always true.

They spent almost an hour just cleaning each other's bodies and massaging each other's scalps. Not to forget, interspersed with soft kisses every minute, they managed to get out of the bathroom clean.

They got dressed together.

Not to forget, Jennie often stared at Lisa while Lisa got dressed. And no matter how charming Lisa was in a neat shirt when going to the office, Jennie also missed the way Lisa dressed casually to go to campus.

Lisa turned her head, realizing Jennie's attention was focused on her. While walking towards Jennie, Lisa kissed her lips again.

They finished getting dressed and went out of the apartment and decided to find breakfast from a cafe.

Jennie leaned on Lisa who repeatedly rubbed her back, the gentle, up and down motion repeatedly giving such a comfortable feeling that Jennie didn't want to let go.

"Are you okay? Feeling nauseous?" Lisa asked while rubbing Jennie's stomach from outside her shirt that was tucked into her jeans.

"I'm fine, Lisa. Don't worry." Jennie turned and kissed Lisa's cheek and they exited the elevator together.

Lisa sighed. Still with her hand now on Jennie's waist, they walked towards the car. Jennie realized how carefully Lisa watched Jennie's every step.

But honestly, Jennie felt better now. No nausea or burning around

her stomach.

So, she thought she would be fine today.

Lisa had ordered sandwiches for the two of them. She refused to order coffee for Jennie since Jennie was feeling nauseous and caffeine was bad.

Instead, Lisa ordered strawberry smoothies for the two of them.

Jennie was eating her sandwich leisurely when suddenly, the woman grabbed a tissue and vomited her food into the tissue.

"What's wrong?" Lisa asked worriedly.

"I don't know. The cucumber tastes really weird." Jennie frowned.

Lisa frowned too because they ordered the same food and she was fine with the cucumber they were eating.

Jennie removed the cucumber from her sandwich and went back to eating it as if nothing had happened before and Lisa gave her a strange look.

"What?" Jennie looked at Lisa with pouting lips. "I'm serious, Lisa. Cucumber tastes weird."

"Yeah, okay. But you're even weirder for getting rid of the cucumber."

Jennie just shrugged and happily devoured her breakfast again while Lisa carefully watched Jennie.

There was something strange about all this. Jennie suddenly getting sick and then, Jennie refusing to eat the cucumber.

Somehow, all this strangeness made something cross her mind and her heart started pounding.

Breakfast was done and they were back in the car to go to campus.

In the middle of the journey, Lisa reached for Jennie's hand, placing their now intertwined hands on her lap.

"You're so sweet, Lisa." Jennie commented with a gentle smile at her.

"Are you okay?" Lisa rubbed the back of Jennie's hand while her gaze focused forward, driving the car calmly.

"Stop asking the same thing. I feel so perfect and happy. I'm also happy that you're going to campus now because Lisa, how long has it been since we went to campus together, right?"

"Hey, I always drive you to campus." Lisa tried to joke and Jennie pouted in response.

"You know that's not what I meant." Jennie complained.

Lisa smiled faintly. Lisa understood what she meant. Although Jennie never commented on her busyness since Lisa started working at the office, Lisa knew that her busyness made her have less time than she should.

When they were on campus, they were separated only because of their classes. They didn't have a hard time meeting up for lunch.

But when they were in different places, it was hard to find time. Although they still spent time from afternoon to evening, it seemed like that time was not enough for the two of them.

"Don't be like that. Now, I have all the time for you." Lisa kissed the back of Jennie's hand before rubbing it again.

"Yes, that's right. And with that, I'm very happy." Jennie said, smiling happily.

Jennie leaned her head on Lisa's shoulder, making Lisa turn to kiss her girlfriend's forehead. She always liked seeing Jennie attached to her. It meant that Jennie needed her. As Jennie sighed in satisfaction, Lisa felt even more satisfied when she realized Jennie was very comfortable with her.

When they arrived at campus, almost everyone was looking at Lisa and Jennie who arrived together.

One of them was Jisoo who apparently now joined Diana and Taehyung's friends from before.

"Is it just me or are they now emitting an aura that feels dangerous?" Jennie asked.

Lisa turned to the group of people and as soon as they knew Lisa was looking, they immediately looked away, as if trying to hide from Lisa.

Lisa just shook her head. Still realizing the power of the name Manoban managed to scare everyone.

"Jennie," Lisa called. They stopped walking in front of Jennie's class. "Remember, if you feel bad, if something hurts even a little, don't hold back and tell me right away, okay? I'll be in the studio today."

"You're too protective, Lisa. I promise I'll be fine. See you later, Lisa. I love you."

"I love you more."

Lisa gave Jennie a kiss which Jennie gently returned before they were separated by the class.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 61 🍒

Jennie was too nervous during the quiz. She almost threw up every time the supervising lecturer passed by. The smell of perfume was so strong that it made Jennie feel nauseous.

But as best she could, Jennie endured until finally it was all over, Jennie was the first one to leave the classroom.

The nausea was gone and Jennie felt relieved because the last thing she wanted was to worry Lisa.

Lisa was willing to stay home from the office just to make sure she was safe and okay. It felt weird when she woke up feeling nauseous in the morning, considering she had never been like that.

"Jennie!"

Jennie was walking towards the dance studio, where Lisa was, when someone called her and saw Chaeyoung running towards her.

"Hi, Chaeyoung." Jennie greeted.

"Lunch?" Chaeyoung asked.

"Yes. But, I'm going to the dance studio first. Lisa is there. Want to come pick Lisa up?" Jennie asked, offering.

Chaeyoung nodded and Jennie put her arm around her best friend's arm.

"Did you know that Jisoo suddenly got together with Danielle? Not only with her, Jisoo also hung out with those guys?"

Jennie nodded and turned to Chaeyoung who frowned.

"If I may ask, what is your relationship with Jisoo? The last thing I remember when I came to your apartment, you two were together."

Chaeyoung sighed, as if there was a heavy burden she was carrying right now.

"This is so complicated, Jennie. Jisoo... I don't know what's on her mind. Often, she comes to me at night and asks me to accompany her. Sometimes, we kiss and we almost have sex. It happens over and over again. Then the next day, she acts like that night never happened. Jisoo is so confusing."

Jennie looked at Chaeyoung who now looked very gloomy, making Jennie tighten her grip on Chaeyoung.

"But what about your feelings? Do you want that relationship? I mean... from the start, I knew you had feelings for Jisoo and were trying to forget about her."

"Do you think I can forget her if she always approaches me like that?" Chaeyoung responded sourly.

Jennie sighed. True. It would be hard to forget someone if the person you like approaches you like that. Kissing and even almost having sex repeatedly?

Jennie herself would be frustrated if Lisa acted confusingly like that. So, she completely understood Chaeyoung's attitude.

"Anyway, I don't want to talk about Jisoo first. But, how are you and Lisa?" Chaeyoung changed the subject.

"We're fine." Jennie said, shrugging. "Aside from her being incredibly busy for her father's office, we're fine."

"Ah, that's right. You're dating a business soman now." Chaeyoung chuckled.

"Yes, that's right. And sometimes it's really hard because I miss her so much. However, her busy schedule makes it hard to meet her. But I'm glad she's on campus now. It's all because of me who's feeling nauseous this morning."

"Nausea? Are you pregnant?" Chaeyoung asked.

"What?! No, no." Jennie denied quickly, her eyes widening in panic at the word. Crazy, scared, and anxious just hearing one word that Chaeyoung said. "It's not like that. I just ate late."

"Ah, sorry... I thought you were pregnant." Chaeyoung giggled, as if she hadn't just dropped a bomb on Jennie. "Then, are you guys safe? Using protection during sex?"

Jennie was silent.

Yes, when they first had sex, they used condoms. But lately, they never did it anymore. Jennie felt like she trusted Lisa.

But now, she was worried. Damn, Lisa always moaned while she was inside her without releasing it outside. Jennie looked at Chaeyoung, watching her best friend with a doubtful expression.

"You guys didn't use it?" Chaeyoung asked and Jennie could only shake her head. "Now, you're nauseous and you don't think you could be... pregnant?"

"Oh my God, no, no, no. Don't say that. Don't scare me and stop saying that, Chaeyoung." Jennie immediately felt pressured and she stopped walking, looking at Chaeyoung with fear written all over her face. "Chaeyoung, what if what you said is true? What if I'm... really pregnant?"

Seeing Jennie's fear, Chaeyoung immediately hugged Jennie and calmed her down with gentle touches and hugs.

"Hey, everything will be okay. I'm sure Lisa won't let you face this alone either. Calm down and don't panic."

"No, no. Lisa probably doesn't want this, Chaeyoung."

"And why not? Lisa loves you and if this is true, it all happened because you two did it. You didn't do it alone. Lisa is an asshole if she doesn't want to take responsibility for this."

Jennie sighed, really depressed. This can't be true, Jennie thought trying to calm herself down and get away from Chaeyoung.

"I don't know. But I ask you not to ever discuss this with Lisa, okay? I don't want her to know. I... I don't know but if this is true, I'm not sure I'll be able to keep this up." Jennie said, unconsciously placing her hand on her own stomach.

"Are you sure?" Chaeyoung asked.

Jennie nodded her head, looking at Chaeyoung with pleading eyes.

"Okay. It's your body. It's up to you whether you want to live with it or not. Although I suggest you talk to Lisa about this."

Jennie couldn't. She was afraid to see Lisa's reaction. She wasn't sure Lisa wanted a baby. God, she wasn't sure if she could take care of a baby herself. She was still in college, not graduated yet, there was a long future that she had to think about carefully.

And a baby? Jennie could never imagine living and surviving with a baby in her arms.

Someone appeared and put her arms around her from behind and hugged her.

"Honey, I've been looking for you everywhere since earlier." The whisper sounded softly in her ear. "Are you okay?"

Lisa asked while rubbing her stomach, slipping her hand under her shirt and because she was panicked by the conversation that happened earlier, Jennie jerked Lisa's hand, becoming anxious because of the movement of touching her stomach. Even though usually, she liked it when Lisa rubbed her stomach.

"Jennie?" Lisa called, looking surprised by the movement.

"Hi," Jennie chuckled nervously. "Hi, you surprised me, Lisa. I thought you were someone else. I'm sorry."

Lisa stared at Jennie closely, as if she was assessing something that looked wrong and Jennie felt so nervous being stared at like that by Lisa.

Jennie stepped towards Lisa and connected their lips in hopes that

the kiss she gave her would make Lisa forget about what she just did. She wanted Lisa to stop analyzing what happened.

Luckily for her, Lisa slowly started to relax and kissed her back. Jennie let out a contented sigh and once the kiss was over, Jennie stayed close to Lisa, hugging and leaning on a comfortable spot.

"How are you?" Lisa asked. "Better?"

"I'm fine but I'm really hungry now." Jennie gave Lisa the best look, one she knew she couldn't refuse. "Can we go to the cafeteria and have lunch?"

Lisa pecked Jennie's lips briefly and chuckled.

"Of course. Anything for you, Jennie."

"I'm so jealous." Chaeyoung complained and Jennie and Lisa laughed together.

Lisa didn't mind that Chaeyoung followed them around for the rest of the day. Most importantly, Lisa could feel Jennie clinging to her all day and that was more than enough for her.

Honestly, Lisa was surprised when Jennie let go of her touch this afternoon and almost thought something bad had just happened. But she was relieved because everything was okay and it was nighttime.

They had cleaned themselves, brushed their teeth and treated their faces together. Time to relax in bed.

Lisa stretched her arms, ready to greet Jennie and Jennie smiled. A wide smile that had become Lisa's favorite so far. Jennie crawled into bed and lay down, almost on top of her. Lisa sighed in satisfaction and hugged Jennie tightly but still comfortably.

"Thank you for being an amazing girlfriend and accompanying me all day." Jennie said, kissing Lisa's jaw and leaning back in Lisa's arms.

"Anything for you and making sure you stay safe, honey." Lisa turned her head, kissing Jennie's forehead.

They were silent in a comfortable silence. For quite a while, a long sigh was heard from Jennie and Lisa tried to look at her girlfriend.

"What are you thinking about, Jennie?" Lisa asked.

"I don't know. Lisa, do you think... have you ever imagined yourself holding a baby?"

"A baby?" Lisa looked at Jennie who was now also looking at her. She felt surprised, quite strange with Jennie's sudden conversation about a baby.

"Yes. A baby, your own."

"Hmmm, I don't know. I've never thought about it because, I think we're too young to think about it, right?"

"You're right." Jennie nodded briefly and sighed again.

"Honey? What's wrong? Did something just happen? Why are you suddenly thinking about that?" Lisa pulled Jennie's chin, urging Jennie to look at her.

Lisa always knew when Jennie was happy. She also knew when Jennie was sad or anxious. And that's what she saw now in Jennie's eyes. Anxiety that she didn't know the reason for.

"Jennie, is there a reason why you suddenly asked about that?" Lisa asked, the question was soft, but also full of affirmation. She suspected that there was something that made Jennie suddenly ask that.

"No, Lisa. I just want to know." Jennie smiled thinly, then hid her face in Lisa's neck.

Lisa sighed. Letting Jennie hug her while she rubbed Jennie's back with extraordinary gentleness and slowly, she fell asleep because her body was tired.

Jennie woke up in the middle of the night, while Lisa was sleeping very soundly. Removing Lisa's hand from her waist with such a gentle movement, Jennie lifted the blanket and went to the kitchen.

Suddenly, Jennie felt hungry at night and she really wanted kiwi fruit. She walked to the kitchen and opened the refrigerator.

Kiwi was not a fruit they often ate and Jennie was disappointed when she couldn't find the fruit she wanted.

"What brings you to the fridge in the middle of the night?"

The voice that was none other than Lisa surprised Jennie. Jennie flinched a little, before she sighed. Lisa turned on the apartment lights and Jennie could finally see Lisa now who was staring at her with a full investigation.

"I'm looking for kiwi. Apparently, we don't eat that fruit often, huh?" Jennie said as she closed the fridge with a frown.

"Because you don't like it." Lisa frowned. "Now you suddenly want that fruit?"

Jennie nodded with a pout. She stepped towards Lisa and looked at Lisa hopefully.

"Can we get some kiwi?" Jennie asked.

"Now?" Lisa asked and Jennie nodded her head. Lisa stared at Jennie for a long time before she sighed. "We need to talk about something, Jennie."

"Yes? But, can we talk after we get some kiwi? Because seriously, Lisa... I really want some, right now." Jennie begged Lisa very much.

Lisa nodded her head.

"I'm sure there's a supermarket that's open 24 hours. Let's look for it, okay?"

"Can you look for it yourself? I want to wait for you here." Jennie said.

Lisa looked at Jennie as if she was about to protest. However, Lisa finally nodded and Jennie smiled widely while hugging Lisa tightly.

"You're the best. Thank you, Lisa. I love you. Be careful on the road. It looks like it's raining outside."

"Yes. You know it's raining tonight and you told me to buy kiwi fruit." Lisa said. Although grumbling, Lisa went to the room to get a jacket, wallet, and car keys while Jennie just watched her.

"You're happy to buy me kiwi, right, Lisa?" Jennie asked, grabbing Lisa's hand while pouting.

"I'm willing to buy you anything. But seriously, honey? In the middle of the night like this?" Lisa looked at Jennie with a flat look.

"Okay. You don't have to go then." Jennie said, letting go of Lisa's hand in disappointment. She really wanted the fruit but she didn't want to force Lisa if Lisa looked so desperate.

"Are you sure?" Lisa asked, looking at Jennie with narrowed eyes.

"Yes. I can go by myself." Jennie said, making Lisa groan.

"Sure, sure. I'll buy you some kiwi. Wait here, okay?" Lisa took Jennie's hand and kissed Jennie's lips softly.

"Okay. I'll wait for you here." Jennie said. Her facial expression became radiant again. Her eyes were bright and there was no sign of sleepiness even though it was late at night.

Lisa chuckled and Jennie went to the couch, watching Lisa slowly leave the apartment in the middle of the night.

Jennie sighed. This was so weird. It was also the first time Jennie wanted something in the middle of the night because usually once she finished dinner, she never wanted anything else.

She would wake up because she was thirsty but she never woke up

because she wanted to eat something.

Was she pregnant? The thought came to her mind. The signs were getting clearer and Jennie was now feeling anxious. Lisa wasn't ready, and neither was she. But if she really was pregnant like Chaeyoung thought, what would happen? What should she do?

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 62 🍒

"Lisa? Why did you buy... this?"

Jennie stared at the shopping bag Lisa brought with her that contained the kiwi fruit she wanted. However, there were also some snacks inside. What really caught her attention was a small object that Jennie didn't expect to touch.

A pregnancy test kit.

Biting her lower lip nervously, Jennie looked at Lisa. She knew why. Honestly, she was sure Lisa could also notice this strangeness.

"Listen, Jennie... this might make you panic and scared. But, we have to do the test." Lisa said.

"Lisa..." Jennie sighed as she shook her head. "I can't do this."

"Hey, I'm here. I'm not going anywhere. Let's check everything together, okay?"

"Are we going to do the test tonight too? I'm not ready, Lisa..." Jennie really felt scared. She was so scared, she almost cried. Her eyes were already watery when she looked at Lisa.

"Okay. Not now. But promise us to do a checkup tomorrow?" Lisa asked, cupping Jennie's cheek and wiping away a tear that fell.

Jennie nodded as she hugged Lisa, hiding her face in Lisa's chest.

Fear really made her depressed. What if this was all true?

If she was pregnant, what would happen? What would happen to her? To the fetus? To their relationship? Was Lisa ready?

No.

Lisa had just told her earlier that they were too young to be having this conversation, let alone facing the real situation.

Jennie really wasn't sure if she was ready to have a baby either. The idea of having a fetus in her womb was scary.

"Do you still want to eat kiwi?" Lisa asked.

Jennie nodded. "Yes, I want to."

"Okay." Lisa chuckled as she kissed Jennie's forehead. "I'll peel it for you. Can you just wait and sit down?"

Jennie followed what Lisa said. Oddly enough, Lisa was calmer than she was in facing this. Was Lisa ready for this? Or, Lisa was just acting calm so Jennie wouldn't panic?

I don't know.

What is clear is that Jennie herself was quite calm because Lisa didn't show any unwanted reaction.

Lisa sat down beside Jennie shortly after, giving her a bowl of kiwi fruit and Jennie devoured it.

"I want you to eat the fruit with me too." Jennie said while pushing a piece of kiwi fruit into Lisa's mouth.

Lisa chuckled and accepted it happily.

They ate the kiwi fruit very calmly. Only occasionally looking at each other. Lisa rubbed her back and Jennie leaned on Lisa with the bowl on her lap.

They remained in that position while finishing the fruit. It was undeniable that Lisa's presence provided extraordinary comfort for Jennie.

She was no longer panicking, let alone afraid. Lisa's touch on her back gave her peace and her mood had changed to a happier one.

"Ready to sleep?" Lisa asked.

"Yes. Now I'm full."

"Yes. And maybe the baby isn't fussy either now." Lisa joked with a grin.

"Lisa!" Jennie shook her head.

Lisa took the bowl from Jennie's lap and placed it in the sink. Then, she returned to Jennie and carried Jennie bridal style as they returned to Jennie's room, which often now became their room.

After they lay down again in bed, Lisa took Jennie into her arms, holding her gently.

"I love you, Jennie." Lisa whispered, kissing Jennie's forehead. "No matter what happens, I love you very much."

"I love you too, Lisa." Jennie replied, falling asleep in Lisa's arms in an incredibly calm state.

"Ready?" Lisa asked.

That morning, the atmosphere in the apartment was still as calm as usual.

The difference was, the nervousness and adrenaline that felt gripping, which Jennie now felt.

While Lisa looked at her with full confidence. Not looking worried about anything. Jennie shook her head. She had done the test, and was just waiting for the results.

The device was in her hand. Jennie held it tightly, not wanting to show it. Whether it was for herself or Lisa, she was so scared. Over and over again, Jennie sighed.

"Hey," Lisa cupped her cheek. "Everything is going to be okay, Jennie. I'm here. Look at me? I'm here and I'm not leaving you no matter what, okay?"

Jennie sighed, pressing their lips together in a soft kiss. Lisa responded, her hands on Jennie's hips, rubbing the spot gently in a soothing motion as Lisa's lips gently nibbled and sucked on her bottom lip before Jennie pulled away.

"Okay?" Lisa asked softly, looking at Jennie who still had her eyes closed and slowly nodded her head.

"Okay. I'm ready." Jennie said.

Jennie finally opened her palms. They both looked down at the device in Jennie's hand and what Jennie read made her breath hitch.

Pregnant.

Jennie dropped the device slowly to the floor. Lisa pulled Jennie into her arms shortly after.

"Everything will be fine, Jennie. We'll face this together, okay? I promise I'll be responsible." Lisa rubbed her stomach gently.

While Jennie just stared at their reflection hugging in the mirror with a blank stare.

Lisa was very curious about what Jennie really thought about her pregnancy right now.

It had been more than an hour since they found out and since then, Jennie hadn't said anything. They each took a shower, got dressed and got ready to do their usual activities.

However, Jennie didn't seem ready to meet anyone. Her gaze was blank and Lisa herself wasn't sure if she could leave Jennie in this condition.

"Hey," Lisa took Jennie's hand. "How about you skip school today and come with me to the office?"

"To the office?" Jennie asked, looking up at her.

Lisa nodded, grateful for the response and kissed the back of the hand she had previously reached for.

"Yeah. Stay with me. I need you to be there." Lisa said. She wanted to make sure Jennie was okay and she couldn't do that if they were separated.

Jennie looked at her thoughtfully before nodding slightly, which made Lisa feel relieved.

"Okay. Then, let's go and get some breakfast. After that, we'll go to my office, okay?"

Jennie nodded again and Lisa gave in, not pushing Jennie to talk anymore. They walked away in a quiet silence and every so often, Lisa would turn to Jennie to check if Jennie was okay or not.

Feeling the need to process what had just happened, Jennie felt confused by what she was feeling. What she was thinking. And, what she wanted with this pregnancy.

Lisa stayed by her side and Jennie was grateful for that. Between them, she thought Lisa would panic and leave her. But once again, Lisa showed her extraordinary love and Jennie was grateful because Lisa seemed willing to accept everything.

Jennie didn't do anything while in the office. She just often sat on Lisa's lap when Lisa was working on something on her laptop.

Even though Lisa was new to the company, it seemed that Lisa understood what to do. Honestly, Lisa's appearance at the desk, the seriousness on her face and sometimes she bit her lower lip looked so charming in Jennie's eyes and it made Jennie feel excited.

Was it strange that she felt excited when she saw someone working?

"You're staring, honey." Lisa commented, turning her head before kissing her lips gently.

"I know." Jennie grinned.

Lisa stared at her again for a few moments, watching Jennie's reaction. But a sigh of relief was heard from her mouth and Lisa pulled Jennie tighter into her embrace.

"Is there something you want?" Lisa asked, rubbing Jennie's side gently with affection, making Jennie feel satisfied with Lisa's touch.

"Yes, I want to have sex with you right now, Lisa." Jennie said frankly.

Lisa choked on her own saliva and looked at Jennie in disbelief. She stared at Jennie as if to make sure whether what Jennie said was true or not.

"What?" Jennie responded with a pout. "You don't want to do it with me? I want to have sex and I mean it."

"Gosh..." Lisa sighed, shaking her head. "Honey, it's still early and I have to work."

"So? We didn't do it last night." Jennie whined.

Jennie sighed while Lisa was still thinking. She decided to take the initiative first and under the table, she rubbed Lisa's crotch.

Lisa gasped. But that actually triggered Jennie. She liked the way Lisa's body reacted every time she touched her.

"Do you want me to kneel under the table and suck you?" Jennie asked, giving the most innocent look possible, as if her hand wasn't trying to wake up the erection that was starting to form in her girlfriend's pants.

"Jennie, why all of a sudden?" Lisa moaned. Her expression was full of pleasure and torture at the same time. "You've never been like this before."

"I don't know, Lisa. All I know is, I want you so bad right now. Are you going to give it to me?"

"Damn, baby. You're driving me crazy." Lisa turned her head and kissed Jennie's lips hard, passionately, which Jennie responded to

with great joy.

Everything was going so perfectly, just as Jennie had wanted. She could already feel the wetness building between her legs and she could feel her pussy throbbing and the pleasure continued in a satisfying way as Lisa slid her hands inside her shirt and squeezed her breasts until then, someone knocked on the door.

Jennie groaned, frowning in frustration. When she looked at Lisa, she saw Lisa wearing the same expression.

"Come in." Lisa said, tightening her hug around Jennie, not caring who had entered.

When they turned towards the door and Jennie saw Lisa's father entering her room, Jennie tensed. She was about to pull away from Lisa's embrace, but Lisa gave her a reassuring touch.

"Hi, dad." Lisa greeted as politely as possible.

"H-hello, uncle." Jennie wasn't sure of her own voice but she greeted the old man in front of her anyway.

Lisa's father gave Jennie a very brief look. In less than five seconds, he then looked at Lisa with a firm look and honestly, Jennie felt scared by that intimidating gaze.

"Lisa, I want you to come with me to a party at the casino tonight." Her father said, informing her.

"Another party?"

"Yes. One of our coworkers is having a birthday and we are asked to attend."

"A birthday party at the casino? Are you sure it's a birthday party, Dad?" Lisa straightened her body, but her long arms firmly made sure that Jennie remained in her arms.

Jennie frowned. Of course, it was still fresh in her memory how Lisa was taken by her own father to go to the casino and deep down, Jennie would never allow Lisa to be in a place like that again.

"Lisa," her father sighed, looking annoyed even though he looked very calm. "Why don't you just follow your father's words and go with me tonight?"

"I can't, Dad." Lisa refused. Seemingly trying to be more gentle.

Lisa was always good at controlling her emotions. But Jennie knew better that Lisa looked upset with her father's insistence.

"Why?" Lisa's father then glanced at Jennie briefly and from that look alone Jennie knew that he blamed Jennie because Lisa had rejected him.

But, Jennie found herself not caring. If she was blamed, let it be. Because if Lisa agreed, she would be the first to protest loudly so that Lisa would not go to a place like that.

"Because I don't want to, dad. I don't like that place. I can send gifts and flowers to anyone who has a birthday, but I can't come to a party, especially at a casino."

"That's your business too, Lisa. One day, you have to get used to it."

Lisa massaged her forehead as if she had a headache just because of her father's insistence that seemed unwilling to stop.

"I understand, dad. I can be there for work. But, this time I won't be there for a party that you do." Lisa said, looking at her father bravely.

"And you have to tell me the reason because I won't let you keep contradicting me like this."

Lisa pressed her lips to Jennie's forehead and whispered softly, apologizing to Jennie before she looked at her father again. Jennie turned her head, wondering why Lisa was apologizing.

"Because dad, my girlfriend is pregnant now and I'm not going to leave her, making her worry just because I went to a party. Is that enough to give you the answers you need?" Lisa asked.

Her father was silent for a long time and Jennie turned her head.

Lisa only gave a gentle touch. Lisa told her father about her pregnancy, showing that she cared by putting herself first.

Amidst the fear she had, Jennie felt her heart warm. Lisa was serious about caring about her pregnancy.

"You what? You..."

"Yes, dad. Like it or not, you're going to have a grandchild." Lisa said, looking at her father who looked like he had just been hit by a bomb, his body frozen.

"And you what? Trying to keep it? For God's sake, you're still too young for that, Lisa."

"I know, Dad. But I'm very ready for my own baby. I'm responsible and I won't let my girlfriend bear all this alone. So, just leave me alone and stop asking me to parties anymore because I have more important things to take care of."

With every affirmative word, Jennie felt tears falling from the corner of her eyes. Lisa really showed her seriousness in facing the sudden pregnancy.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 63 🍒

Lisa crawled into bed, where Jennie had already laid down comfortably and hid her body under the blanket.

After lying down comfortably, Lisa pulled Jennie into her arms, making sure Jennie was safe and comfortable in her arms.

"Lisa?" Jennie called.

"Yes?"

"What happens to us after you tell your father about this pregnancy?" Jennie asked.

"I'm not sure. But I promise everything will be fine."

Jennie nodded. She trusted Lisa in this matter. Although there was still a little fear in her, she was now calmer. She accepted well that now, there was a fetus growing in her womb.

"But, Jennie, you have to tell your parents about this, right?"

Jennie sighed. She rarely talked to her parents. Their relationship was good but she and her parents did not have good and active communication.

And Jennie didn't know if her mother would be okay with her having a baby at her young age.

"Jennie,"

"I don't know, Lisa. I... I don't think I'll tell my mom." Jennie said. Her fear came from a very different reason.

"No, Jennie. I don't agree. After all, they're your parents and you should call your mom, tell her what happened. If necessary, I'll talk to her too and make sure her daughter is safe with me."

Jennie looked at Lisa. There she was again. Lisa showing her affection. Jennie was sure that Lisa wanted their baby.

"You know what? I love you so much, Lisa." Jennie sighed, connecting their lips in a very soft kiss.

"I love you too, Jennie." Lisa crawled up until she was now on top of Jennie.

Jennie responded happily. She rubbed Lisa's biceps before her hands now rested on Lisa's nape, giving the most soothing touch that Jennie knew Lisa would love.

"You're amazing, Lisa." Jennie said, looking down at the woman now on top of her. "You said, we are still too young for this but you are so calm as if you are ready for all of this."

"Because I love you. I am responsible for this and I will never let you face this alone."

Jennie smiled. Lisa was really amazing. Long before this, Jennie never thought that Lisa who had many women in her life, would finally decide on one choice and even fall in love with her.

"Thank you, Lisa." Jennie stroked Lisa's cheek. When she felt the touch on her cheek too, she closed her eyes.

"No. Thank you for giving me such an amazing life, Jennie. I don't know how we will be in the future. But I will try my best for both of us, okay?"

Jennie nodded, believing Lisa in every word uttered by the woman she loved so much. They shared a gentle kiss at first, but quickly everything turned into pure passion initiated by Jennie.

As Lisa moaned softly, nothing could stop her passion that was now raging until not long after that, Jennie turned her body until she was now on top of Lisa.

Lisa went to visit her parents' house because of a call from her

father. Because she was suspicious of what her father would say to her, she brought Jennie along for the first time to meet them.

Jennie was nervous, it could be seen from her eyes that moved anxiously. However, Lisa held Jennie's hand with full confidence. She knew what she was going to do.

Her father was the first person to hate what Lisa did. However, Lisa just smiled and let her introduce Jennie to her mother.

Her mother greeted Jennie warmly and hugged Jennie. Even though it was only a short hug, Lisa was more grateful than anything because at least, it also made Jennie quite relieved.

"Lisa, sit down." Her father ordered in a dominant tone.

Lisa nodded, obeying her father's wishes and sat quietly on the sofa, pulling Jennie to sit beside her.

"What happened, dad? Why did you call me to come?" Lisa asked her father.

"Lisa, I want you to go to Italy with me." Her father said, looking at Lisa with a firm gaze.

"What should I do there?" Lisa asked.

"There's an important meeting there, for a week or maybe two."

No way. Lisa would never let herself go without Jennie for that long. Did her father think she would do that?

"I don't think I can, Dad." Lisa denied.

"Then, I will make sure to revoke access to everything you have. Including the apartment, the car, all the cards you currently hold." Her father said, his body straight and confident.

"Excuse me, what?" Lisa stared at her father in disbelief. "It wasn't you who gave it all, but my grandfather. You have no right to revoke all the facilities I have."

"I can do it, Lisa." Her father said, leaning over. "If you don't want to obey me."

Lisa took a deep breath. What the hell is this? Lisa knew, she was just being used as a puppet by her own father. She couldn't believe that after she worked in a place she shouldn't have, she had to get to know a disgusting place and now what else was her father planning?

"Dad, listen. Jennie is pregnant and I can't leave her alone." Lisa said, looking at her father with an equally sharp gaze.

"If she's troublesome, just tell her to leave. We don't live with women who will inconvenience our lives, Lisa." Her father said casually, as if he said it without Jennie beside him.

Jennie looked upset. It was very obvious and Lisa held Jennie's hand tighter, hoping Jennie wouldn't vent her emotions.

Because they both knew that Lisa was too good at controlling her emotions, Jennie wasn't. Often, Jennie spoke without thinking when she was emotional and Lisa felt the need to do something to calm her girlfriend down.

"Dad, she's not a nuisance. I'm the one who feels responsible. She's my girlfriend and I can't leave her alone, especially when she's pregnant. I respect the way you treat mom, but I won't do the same and I hope you respect that."

Her father looked upset, but Lisa didn't care. She put her arms around Jennie's waist, kissed Jennie's forehead and hoped Jennie knew that she wouldn't do anything that would make her leave Jennie. She would keep Jennie safe.

"If you don't have anything else to talk about, can I go?" Lisa asked.

"I'll give you more information when you have to go to Italy, Lisa. See you later." Her father said as he stood up, then left the room with calm steps, but still felt scary.

Lisa watched him leave with a feeling of extreme annoyance. Jennie put her hand on Lisa's thigh, making Lisa turn her head. When her

eyes met Jennie's soft eyes, she couldn't help but kiss Jennie with love, tenderness and adoration.

Her mother cleared her throat and Lisa realized what she did. However, she didn't feel sorry. Even so, she still broke the kiss while her mother smiled awkwardly.

"Mom, I want you to accept Jennie. She's my girlfriend. She's carrying Manoban's baby inside her and I don't expect much from you, especially from dad. But please, please at least don't make me leave her. Don't ever do that."

Her mother stood up and Lisa stood up too, looking at her mother hopefully. If her father was beyond hope, at least she hoped her mother could help her a little.

"Congratulations on the pregnancy, Lisa. But I'm sorry, I can't do anything. It all depends on your father's decision." Her mother could only rub Lisa's broad shoulders gently before she left Lisa in a stunned state.

Jennie's hand landed on Lisa's back and Lisa turned her head quickly. She looked at Jennie who could only smile sadly.

"It's okay, Lisa. You can go for just a week. Or two weeks. I'm sure, I'll be fine here." Jennie said.

"No, Jennie. There's no way I can leave you." Lisa said.

And no one knows what will happen if she leaves. But Lisa feels like she can't calm her mind right now. Her feeling is that her father has a plan to distance herself from Jennie on purpose.

This pregnancy is one of the causes and Lisa doesn't want to take the risk of losing Jennie, let alone their baby.

"Then, what are you going to do, Lisa?" Jennie asked, making Lisa turn to her boyfriend.

"Let's talk about this later. We better get out of here. I can't stay in this house any longer." Lisa said and Jennie just nodded.

They then left Manoban's house after the stupid conversation her father had. Lisa drove to her apartment.

Arriving at the apartment, they both decided to go into their respective rooms.

Jennie felt tense during the trip. Lisa didn't speak at all. Even though Lisa tried to keep saying that everything would be fine, with the expression Lisa was showing right now, it was clear that Jennie knew that something was bothering Lisa's mind and Jennie wanted to know what it was.

When Lisa still looked tense, Jennie brought a cup of tea to calm Lisa down and she knocked on Lisa's door before she slipped into the room.

Apparently, Lisa was in the bathroom because Jennie heard the water from the shower running. Jennie then thought of something better to make Lisa more relaxed.

After putting down the cup of tea she had brought earlier, Jennie stripped herself and entered the bathroom.

Lisa's back was facing her when she approached and Jennie smiled slightly while walking slowly, she wrapped her arms around Lisa's waist, put her hands on Lisa's stomach, pressed her breasts against Lisa's back and rubbed her hard stomach.

Lisa was not surprised. Instead, she immediately groaned when she found Jennie hugging her from behind.

"Hi," Lisa turned her body. Looking Jennie up and down with a passionate look, dark eyes and Jennie felt a great sensation of desire for Lisa to touch her.

"You're quite tense, Lisa." Jennie said, now wrapping her arms around Lisa's neck. Her right hand traced Lisa's shoulder, down Lisa's chest to her girlfriend's stomach.

Jennie was satisfied seeing the expression of pleasure shown by Lisa. Smiling seductively, Jennie traced every muscle on Lisa's stomach, looking at Lisa who could only moan.

"God, Jennie... you're such a great tease, aren't you?" Lisa put her hands on Jennie's round ass and squeezed it gently.

"Only for you." Jennie smiled sincerely before she kissed Lisa's jaw, down to Lisa's neck and shoulders.

Lisa's hard erection stabbed her stomach and Jennie couldn't wait to give her girlfriend the best service. She started kissing Lisa's breasts which although not big, looked firm. She spent some time playing with Lisa's nipples before she licked and bit Lisa's stomach muscles gently, feeling Lisa tense and she heard Lisa's moans of pleasure.

"Damn, just like that, Jennie... you're really good at it." Lisa praised which made Jennie even more excited to continue doing it.

Until then, Jennie knelt in front of Lisa. Lisa looked down, her eyes became darker than before.

Often, Jennie felt proud when she saw Lisa's reaction to what she did. The length and thickness of Lisa's erection made her sigh. No matter how many times she faced Lisa's penis, she never got used to it.

Lisa stroked her hair while looking down, making Jennie look up to look at Lisa who, even though her eyes were filled with lust, was now looking at her softly.

"You don't have to do that if you mind, you know?" Lisa told her very softly, which was answered by Jennie who was now starting to hold the big penis in her hand.

She kissed the tip of Lisa's penis gently, making Lisa moan softly. Jennie stared at Lisa, never breaking her gaze on Lisa as she slowly let Lisa enter her mouth until it felt full.

Lisa grabbed Jennie's hair, squeezing it gently as her hips moved slowly, back and forth. Jennie's tongue tried to wrap around the big body, while her hands moved back and forth on the parts that couldn't fit in her mouth completely.

"God, Jennie... your mouth is so delicious." Lisa moaned, only increasing Jennie's enthusiasm. "Shit, suck me again and let me cum

in your pretty mouth, honey..."

Jennie moaned softly, giving Lisa's body a shudder that was now moving more roughly, trying to fill her mouth with Lisa's big cock.

The haze of lust was increasingly felt by both of them. The way Lisa gripped her hair tighter was enough to make Jennie understand that the woman was close to ejaculation.

And Jennie did what she could to suck Lisa's cock, pumping her shaft and a few minutes later, her mouth was filled with Lisa's sperm which was then swallowed without disgust by Jennie.

Jennie stopped at the tip, sucking there and sucking all the fluids from Lisa before she stood up. Lisa welcomed her in a rough, passionate kiss, which Jennie happily welcomed.

"Oh my... I love you so much, you know that?" Lisa sighed, looking at her softly and Jennie could feel the sincerity in every word.

"I love you too." Jennie replied, smiling and she let themselves continue their session in the bathroom, the washstand and continued to the bed.

See u next chapter

🍒 CHAPTER 64 🍒

Of course her father would not like it if Lisa felt calm even for just one night. Because Jennie's night managed to relax her, Lisa felt her mood fall apart when she just arrived at the office.

There was only one reason. There was a flight ticket to Italy that even without Lisa needing to find out, she already knew who the perpetrator was.

"Miyeon!" Lisa called her over the phone. "Come into my room right now!"

Lisa slammed the phone after ordering the woman. She needed to control her emotions. Facing her father right now was the same as lying. Her father didn't care about what she thought. If her father wanted it, everything had to happen and Lisa didn't know how to face him anymore.

"Miss Lisa, you called me?" Miyeon appeared after knocking on the door.

"Come in." Lisa said and Miyeon stepped hesitantly into her room. "Do you know what my father plans to do by taking me to Italy? And who my father will go with?"

"Ah, that... Your father provided a private plane for this flight and there were some of his co-workers who also came along. That... he made this flight by bringing some women from the casino who would also be delivered to some... bigger mafia there." Miyeon explained, stuttering, afraid of Lisa's reaction now.

Lisa was stunned by what Miyeon said. So, what? She was required to go with a handful of women just to deliver them to a big mafia in Italy?

Lisa sighed. What could she do to get back from all this? She

couldn't even imagine how women were sent to the mafia as if they were not human, but just transaction materials needed by a group of evil old men.

"What happens after that?" Lisa asked. "I mean, those women. What will they do?"

"For that I don't know. Because after... the transaction is done, it's all up to them. What will they do to those women."

"But do you know what they might do to all those women?" Lisa asked again and Miyeon nodded hesitantly.

"Most of them were treated like slaves. But there were also those who were killed just so they could get their organs and go back to trading. It... depends on them."

Lisa stared at the ticket on the table. With her eyes reddened from holding back anger, Lisa fell silent. She didn't know what to do.

If only there was something she could do right now, she would definitely do it.

She also thought about Jennie in this regard. Jennie was pregnant and what should she do to take care of Jennie while her life was filled with disgusting and horrible things like this?

How could she be a parent when the job she did was to bring women to be sold to others.

"Miss, are you okay?" Miyeon asked, seeing Lisa looking pale.

"Yes. I'm fine, Miyeon. Thank you for explaining this so well. You may go back to work." Lisa said, forcing a smile.

Miyeon nodded and left her room without hesitation.

Lisa felt her whole body stiffen. How could she live like this for the rest of her life?

Lisa felt her head was about to explode. This was too much for her to process personally and she really didn't know what to do. Just

then, her phone rang and Lisa glanced to see who was calling her.

The moment Jennie's name appeared on her phone screen, a smile spread across Lisa's face. It was crazy how her mood could change instantly just because she read her girlfriend's name and she quickly answered the call.

"Lisa," Jennie called. Her weak voice made Lisa straighten up.

"Jennie? Are you okay?"

"Yeah. I'm okay." Jennie chuckled but her voice was hoarse and Lisa couldn't believe it.

"You sound weak and... did something happen to you, Jennie? Your voice sounds different. I can feel it."

"How can you tell my voice from just a phone call." Jennie chuckled again but Lisa couldn't help but feel relieved at all. She felt an overwhelming sense of anxiety inside her. "Okay, fine. Don't panic, Lisa. But I'm in the hospital right now."

"What?!" Lisa stood up very quickly and stared at her phone screen for a while. "What happened?"

"Nothing serious happened. I was walking with Chaeyoung and Jungkook accidentally bumped into me and I fell and my stomach hurts so bad since I fell. I decided to leave the class and check myself."

"Shit." Lisa cursed. She quickly grabbed her car keys and wallet, then left her office without saying anything to Miyeon. "Send me the address of the hospital. I'll be right there."

"But Lisa, I'm—"

Lisa didn't want to hear it and immediately hung up the call. She knew that Jennie would just say that she was fine and she didn't need to worry. But no. Damn, her girlfriend was in the hospital now and this was not okay.

If it was someone else who accidentally made Jennie fall, Lisa

would believe it easily. But among all the people, Jungkook made her girlfriend fall? And expect her to believe it?

No!

Lisa gripped the steering wheel tightly. Driving her car faster than it should have been. She almost hit another car.

Several cars honked at the way Lisa drove but Lisa didn't care. She arrived at the hospital she was going to and without being able to park her car properly, Lisa got out of the car, running fast to find the room that Jennie had previously told her in the text message.

When Lisa managed to find it, Lisa opened the door quickly to find her girlfriend lying on the bed, her hand on an IV. Besides, Jennie seemed fine but who knows, no one knew.

Lisa ran quickly towards Jennie. Once they were close, Lisa immediately pulled Jennie into her arms in a tight hug.

"Honey, I told you not to panic. Did you drive the car properly? You came so fast." Jennie tried to calm Lisa down by rubbing her back.

"Why did Jungkook make you fall? What did the doctor say? What about our baby? Is our baby okay?" Lisa let go of the hug, placing her hand on Jennie's still flat stomach.

"Our baby is fine. I was just given a vitamin drip. I promise everything is fine. Trust me, Lisa."

"How did you meet Jungkook?" Lisa sighed and she calmed down a bit after seeing Jennie in person. But still, she was still very worried.

Jennie just stared at Lisa, not saying anything to her. And Lisa immediately had a thought in her mind. When Lisa stared at her with an intense gaze, Jennie just looked away.

Damn. What the hell is this?

"Jennie? Can you explain why you had to accidentally meet Jungkook? Why did he even dare to approach you?" Lisa asked,

forcing Jennie to look at her.

"Lisa, the most important thing is that I'm okay, right?"

"Jungkook dropped you on purpose, didn't he? He didn't accidentally bump into you, but he made you fall on purpose, right?"

"They always dare to approach Jennie when you're not beside her, Lisa."

Lisa turned her head, looking at Chaeyoung who entered Jennie's room with a bag of food in her hand.

Lisa looked back at Jennie, asking for an explanation about it. She had never heard anything about the problem.

Jennie avoided her gaze and Lisa felt even more frustrated at what happened.

"Why did you hide something as important as that from me?" Lisa asked, staring at Jennie in disbelief.

"Because Lisa... I don't think it's a big deal. I'm fine and—"

"Fine you say?!" Lisa raised her voice. She was usually always calm and easy to control her emotions but this... Lisa couldn't stay calm at all. "Jungkook made you fall while you were pregnant! Do you know how dangerous that was?!"

Jennie's eyes widened, looking horrified as she stared at Lisa as if she didn't expect Lisa's anger that sounded scary.

But God... Lisa herself felt scared.

If she made Jennie approached by a group of people who she knew how crazy their minds were just because she wasn't beside Jennie, she couldn't imagine what the worst part could be if she really went abroad with her father and left Jennie alone here.

"Listen, Jennie..." Lisa sighed, trying to calm down the emotional turmoil she felt. "Don't ever do this again, okay? If they bother you,

just tell me. I don't want you to have to go through this again. Do you understand?"

Jennie nodded slightly, seeming to shrink because of Lisa's anger.

Lisa sighed and pulled Jennie into her embrace. She stroked Jennie's hair and kissed the top of Jennie's head before releasing the hug and looking at Jennie with a soft gaze.

She needed to do something about Jungkook. Give some kind of warning because gosh, if something happened to Jennie, she wouldn't stay silent.

"I have to go first." Lisa said. "But Chaeyoung, please take care of Jennie for a while while I'm gone?"

"Of course."

"Where are you going?"

At the same time as Chaeyoung answered, Jennie asked with a worried look.

"I have to do something, Jennie. I don't want this to keep happening every time I'm gone." Lisa said.

Jennie was about to speak, maybe forbidding her from doing something but Lisa shook her head and kissed Jennie's lips to stop Jennie from speaking further.

"I love you." Lisa said softly, full of sincerity. "Call me if something happens, okay?"

"I love you too." Jennie replied, watching Lisa leave with worried eyes.

When Lisa left, Jennie was only with Chaeyoung who was now awkward after witnessing the couple.

Jennie sighed and looked at Chaeyoung.

"Why did you say that to Lisa, Chaeyoung? I told you that I would

keep this a secret. Did you see what happened? Lisa was angry and no one knew what she could do to Jungkook now."

Chaeyoung didn't look guilty towards Jennie and she sat on the chair, her body facing Jennie in a position that looked so relaxed.

"You always want to hide something important from Lisa. At least, you should be grateful that Lisa is sensitive about everything. Pregnancy, and now this? What Jungkook and his friends did, on a mission to avenge Taehyung's death was really stupid. And you want to hide something this important? Seriously, Jennie?"

Jennie sighed. She knew Chaeyoung was right. But still, she just didn't want to prolong the problem. What she thought, as long as she was okay, she didn't want to talk about this with Lisa.

The reason?

Because she knew the angry reaction that Lisa would show and honestly, after the constant tension that happened to Lisa, Jennie just felt like she didn't want to add to the burden of the problem. But of course, Chaeyoung just made everything chaotic.

"You won't understand even if I explain it. Never mind... you're the one who has to take responsibility now if something happens to Lisa." Jennie grumbled.

"Yeah, of course." Chaeyoung looked at Jennie with an amused look. "What do you want me to do? Take care of Lisa? Make Lisa better or what?"

"Chaeyoung, that's not what I meant!" Jennie frowned, disgusted at the thought of Chaeyoung doing something like that to Lisa.

Chaeyoung chuckled.

"How does Lisa feel? In bed, I mean. I heard she can—"

"Chaeyoung, stop it! I'm not talking about my girlfriend like that." Jennie snorted as she heard Chaeyoung laugh which only made Jennie shake her head.

The rest of the day, Jennie still had to stay in the hospital. Because even though she was fine, she was ordered to stay in the hospital for at least one night because the doctor was quite worried if Jennie experienced pain at night and Jennie agreed.

As the day began to turn evening, Lisa still hadn't returned. She wondered what Lisa could have done to Jungkook.

Jennie just hoped, Lisa didn't do anything too dangerous. She hoped even more, that Lisa was just warning Jungkook with words. She couldn't imagine if Lisa had to... kill someone again.

Chaeyoung was still there to take care of her and at least with Chaeyoung's presence, she felt a little better even though she still thought about the worst thing Lisa could do to Jungkook.

"There she is. Your girlfriend is here."

When Chaeyoung said that, Jennie turned to look at Lisa. The adrenaline from fear, triggered her. Making her heart beat faster.

Jennie quickly sat up, looking at Lisa's appearance. It felt like it reminded Jennie of when the woman appeared with Taehyung's blood on her clothes at that time.

Did Lisa do the same thing to Jungkook?

Jennie's eyes kept moving, looking at Lisa from top to bottom. From the shirt she was wearing to her shoes. Everything was clean. There were no blood stains whatsoever.

"Apart from beating him up because Jungkook said something rude, I didn't kill him. I wouldn't do that, Jennie." Lisa told her, as if she knew what Jennie was thinking.

And Jennie's eyes lifted to Lisa's. She immediately felt relief.

As soon as Lisa was near her, Jennie immediately pulled Lisa so she could hug her. The feeling of relief made her sigh.

"Thank you." Jennie said and without explaining, Lisa already knew what Jennie was thanking her for right now. When Lisa hugged her

tighter, Jennie buried all her burdens and enjoyed the hug Lisa gave.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 65 🍒

Lalisa Manoban didn't take any risks and so far, she lived in control, calm, and tried her best not to get in trouble with anyone.

But really, she couldn't find peace when she was faced with Jungkook.

She was getting angrier that it turned out that Jungkook made Jennie fall because someone told her to.

Somehow, she wasn't surprised when she found out that her father told him

M to do it.

"Lisa?"

Small, soft arms, that felt familiar hugged her from behind, wrapped right around her neck.

Lisa turned to find her girlfriend behind her. Her face was sleepy and her eyes were half-closed. A smile formed on her face and Lisa smiled, rubbing Jennie's arm gently.

"Hi," Lisa turned to kiss her girlfriend's cheek. "Why are you awake?"

"Why aren't you sleeping?" Jennie turned her head, looking at Lisa with a worried expression.

Lisa wasn't surprised if Jennie knew that she was thinking about something. Jennie released the hug shortly after and grabbed Lisa's shoulders, making them face each other.

The small, soft hand was on her cheek, touching and caressing it in a touch that was so gentle and calming.

"Want to tell me what's on your mind?" Jennie asked.

"It's nothing. I was just thinking about... I don't know. I don't know how to say it."

"Okay? You're starting to worry me, Lisa. What's wrong? Please tell me." Jennie asked, cupping Lisa's cheek more gently.

Lisa had been thinking about this and she didn't know, now she doubted if Jennie approved of what she was thinking, considering Jennie was the one who had pushed her into her life that was too dark.

Lisa might be considered a jerk because in the past, she always played with many women. But, selling women like it was just a business transaction? That was more than a jerk.

Lisa couldn't explain what the right words were to describe how crazy this life was.

"Lisa?" Jennie called, her expression becoming more worried because Lisa continued to stay silent.

"Do you remember that my father basically told me to go to Italy with him?" Lisa asked and Jennie, with a frown, nodded.

"Yeah?"

"And yeah, I've been looking into what my dad might be doing there."

"So? Did you find anything?"

Lisa nodded. Something crazy, that basically bothered her so much that she couldn't sleep.

She thought she was brave. But she knew she was just a coward who didn't know how to protect Jennie other than to think about quitting this life. She didn't want to risk putting Jennie in danger.

It seemed simple. Jennie just fell and now, Jennie was fine.

But Lisa thought about everything very deeply and there was nothing simple about it.

Not when her dad told someone to make her lose her baby and they could just say it was an accident.

This simple thing could happen again if she didn't do something and Lisa felt like she had to back out of this before things got worse.

Lisa just wanted to live a normal life. With her little family, with Jennie, with their baby. That's all she wanted.

"Lisa, you keep quiet! Please say something and stop worrying me." Jennie urged and Lisa blinked. She was daydreaming again now.

Oh my...

"My father... brought who knows how many women to Italy to go with him." Lisa said, looking at Jennie who frowned. "To be sold to the big mafia there."

"What?" The frown on her face turned into complete shock.

"Well," Lisa sighed. This was too much for her. "And I can't, Jennie. I can't. Plus, there's something I haven't told you about why Jungkook made you fall that time."

"What is it?" Jennie looked at Lisa. Jennie was smart and her expression changed again in a matter of seconds as she sighed.

"Really? Is that your father?"

Lisa nodded her head.

"I can't, Jennie. I mean, it seems simple but it's not that simple. You could get hurt more than this. We could lose our baby and I... I don't want that to happen. I have to step back from this. I can't even take those women and sell them to the mafia."

Soon enough, she felt Jennie's arms around her neck, making Lisa lean into the embrace.

Comfort.

At least, she got that right away as Jennie nuzzled her, kissed her cheek and crawled into her lap. Jennie knew that she needed this closeness to calm her down and Jennie did it without asking. Lisa was relieved to see how much Jennie understood her.

"Then just back off, Lisa. I don't want to risk losing you either. The mafia is too dangerous and I worry a lot every time you have to work in that world. Let's just live normally like before, okay?"

Lisa felt a great sense of relief and nodded her head. However, she still had a thought that honestly, made Lisa afraid that Jennie would leave her if things got too difficult.

Jennie pulled away a little to look at Lisa and a frown appeared on her face again.

"Why, Lisa? Why do I feel like you still have that one thought in your mind?" Jennie asked.

"Jennie," Lisa looked at her. "Will you leave me if things get too difficult?"

"No," Jennie answered quickly. "Tell me. What are you thinking?"

"You know what my father said that day. I could lose everything. The apartment may have been paid for. But my car, my cards, everything. I could lose everything and—"

"Lisa, what do you think I am? A gold digger? Dating you because you're rich, have a lot of money or something? Gosh, Lisa... sometimes, you can be so stupid, can't you?"

Lisa bit her lower lip while looking at Jennie. Embarrassed to admit it but indeed, she realized that yes, she could be so stupid sometimes in facing problems.

"Listen, Lisa. I don't care about that. We can fight together. I can do anything, I know you can too. You're talented. Let's fight together and live in peace, okay?" Jennie stroked Lisa's cheek.

Lisa nodded slightly, feeling relieved that she could express this. Jennie was always smart to control the whole situation. Since the

beginning, Jennie always thought fast and smart compared to her.

And that's why Lisa always needed Jennie in facing her problems.

This wasn't going to be easy and Lisa knew she wouldn't be able to face this alone. She was relieved that Lisa was willing to face this with her. She was very grateful to Jennie for that.

"We need some peace too. I'm sorry for pushing you to work with your father. But, ever since we started working with him, there hasn't been a single day of peace. You're always tense and I don't like that at all." Jennie sighed, resting her forehead on Lisa's, now rubbing Lisa's biceps.

Lisa enjoyed their closeness at the moment. Her arms wrapped around Jennie's slender waist, feeling the softness of Lisa's skin that she often touched.

"Maybe we should go on a vacation. I don't know, somewhere, the beach. Anywhere. I need to relax."

Jennie laughed and pulled away from Lisa a little.

"You're going to be broke and you think we can go on a vacation?" Jennie asked, raising an eyebrow and looking at Lisa with an amused look.

"Hey!" Lisa protested, even though she knew what Jennie said was true.

"No, Lisa. You know I'm right. A vacation is not on our minds. At least not yet." Jennie got off her lap.

Lisa just stared at Jennie, seeing what Jennie was about to do. She watched Jennie walking towards the closet, grabbing something there and then, she disappeared into the bathroom.

She was about to follow Jennie, but Jennie closed the bathroom door and even locked it.

"You can't lock the door when I'm here, Jennie." Lisa protested, standing right in front of the door. "Why are you changing again?"

"Stay in bed, Lisa. I'm getting ready."

"Getting ready? For what?"

"To relax us both. What else?"

Lisa's mind immediately went to what Jennie meant. Sometimes she wondered, she was a bit stupid but she would understand a purpose like this.

A stupid smile spread across Lisa's face. Without further protest, Lisa went to the bed, leaning her back comfortably, rubbing her own body. This feeling of excitement made his penis start to throb.

But the wait was a bit long, at least Lisa felt that way. She was impatient and felt like bursting through the bathroom door right then and there.

"Jennie? Do you need help?" Lisa asked, rubbing her stomach again, then going downstairs and rubbing it again.

"No, Lisa. Just wait on the bed like I said and don't you dare move an inch."

Lisa's phone rang at the wrong time. She turned her head and saw her father's name on the screen.

She wouldn't let her father disturb her quiet time right now and she ignored it. But then, her phone rang again at the right time Jennie appeared in all her beauty.

Jennie even had time to put on her makeup, that's why Jennie took a while in the bathroom. That cloth... damn! It barely covered anything. Her still flat stomach was on full display, her cleavage was visible. Only her nipples were covered.

Her slim waist, so perfect. Lisa's eyes were drawn down and her breath hitched at the panties Jennie was wearing.

It also barely covered anything but the front. Her round ass, perfectly visible when Jennie turned around, just to show something Lisa really liked.

Spontaneously, Lisa stood up and Jennie bit her lower lip with a seductive and naughty look. Her finger moved, telling Lisa to come closer.

Without saying anything, Lisa stepped towards her. Lisa's eyes were still fixed on Jennie's round ass. She swore her cock was completely hard now.

Oh my. She knew Jennie was always good at teasing. But this? This was something she never thought she would be. Seeing this just made Lisa feel lucky.

As her body pressed against Jennie's back, which spontaneously made her rub her cock against Jennie's ass, they both moaned softly.

"Who called?" Jennie asked. A completely unnecessary question to ask at a time like this.

"It's not important at all." Lisa sighed as she inhaled Jennie's scent from her neck. Damn, Jennie even wore her favorite perfume. "What are you trying to do here, Jennie?"

"Who's calling, Lisa?" Jennie asked again, looking over her shoulder. From the look in her eyes, Lisa knew that Jennie was telling her to answer and Lisa sighed.

"My father. But let it be. Don't let him disturb our night, okay?" Lisa started to smell Jennie's scent, giving light kisses from Jennie's neck, shoulders, back, waist, until she knelt down and her face was facing Jennie's butt. Lisa's hands immediately cupped Jennie's butt, squeezing it gently. "You're so sexy, Jennie. So sexy."

She started to kiss Jennie's butt, parting it with both hands so that her face could be between Jennie's butts and she sniffed the distinctive scent that she liked from below.

"Answer the phone, Lisa." Jennie ordered, her breath shaking while Lisa felt that she had heard something wrong.

What?

Did Jennie just tell her to answer the phone when she was already kneeling like this in front of her?

"Jennie..."

"Lisa..." Jennie answered in the same tone.

"Gosh," Lisa grumbled. Annoyed, she stood up and walked towards the bed where the phone was.

She had just answered her father's call that kept popping up on her phone when she felt Jennie turning her body to face Jennie again.

"What the—"

"Don't make suspicious sounds. Just answer the call and I'll make you relax. I know you'll do your best." Jennie kissed Lisa's cheek before she just knelt down in front of Lisa.

Her hands deftly untied Lisa's pants until her penis, which was already fully hard, stuck out from behind her pants.

Lisa almost moaned as Jennie pumped her penis. Her father's voice calling her name continuously was heard by Lisa but Lisa was on the verge of pleasure and her body jerked when Jennie licked the tip. Her tongue skillfully circled the tip, licking the base, all over and she did it over and over again.

"Dad," Lisa breathed, trying hard to make a strange sound. "What are you calling for?"

"I have a special report I want you to check right now. It's about our trip to Italy and—"

And all of her father's words were muffled because Lisa's focus was on one thing. Pleasure.

Jennie began sucking her, moving her head back and forth, trying to get her cock as deep into her mouth as possible. Her tongue tried to move along and Lisa let out a sharp breath, gripping Jennie's hair roughly.

Lisa's hips moved back and forth, trying to get her cock into Jennie's mouth. Their eyes connected and she could see the joy in Jennie's lustful eyes as her mouth was filled with her cock.

Damn, her girlfriend looked so hot.

"Can you do that, Lisa?"

After all the long explanation her father had given, which Lisa clearly didn't hear, Lisa just mumbled.

"I'm busy. I'll call you back later." Lisa immediately turned off her phone and threw her phone on the bed and groaned in pleasure as she finally spilled her cum into Jennie's mouth.

They were both still staring at each other. Lisa's cock was still in Jennie's mouth and they knew that the night wasn't over. Instead, it was just beginning.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 66 🍒

Jennie woke up with pain in her crotch. And she groaned as she tried to turn her body, turning to face her girlfriend who was still fast asleep which made Jennie sigh in satisfaction.

That night, it felt so intense. So soft and rough at different times. It was really very satisfying and even though she had to wake up with a sore crotch, she never regretted it.

While opening the blanket, Jennie let Lisa sleep a little longer while she went to the bathroom to clean herself, thinking about what happened last night.

Lisa was ready to resign from her job which honestly made Jennie feel very relieved. Because she hated having to keep worrying about what Lisa's father could do to Lisa to pressure Lisa to do something she knew, Lisa hated him so much.

Lisa didn't know how relieved she was to hear this. She honestly didn't care if Lisa was poor and they started everything from zero because she knew, they were able to get through all of this.

She would rather they were successful together than Lisa having wealth but at the same time she was worried if there was danger lurking around them.

She wanted to live in peace. With Lisa. With their baby. Becoming a happy little family.

Just thinking about it gave Jennie great hope as she placed her hand on her stomach, right where their baby would slowly grow. Her stomach would be big later.

She wondered if Lisa had ever thought that they would become a happy little family.

Not as a girlfriend but... considering their relationship in marriage.

Jennie sighed. Lisa had never talked about this with her. So she felt like Lisa hadn't even thought that far ahead, which actually made her a bit disappointed.

Jennie pushed all those thoughts aside and finished her shower. After that, Jennie put on her clothes. Lisa was still sleeping as she watched her. Finally, she decided to prepare breakfast for the two of them.

Jennie had cooked some food when she felt someone's cold hands wrap around her from behind. Lisa was behind her with a fresh face, looking like she had just finished taking a shower.

"Hi, good morning, Lisa." Jennie greeted, turning her head to kiss Lisa's lips which made Lisa hum happily in response.

"Why didn't you wake me up? We could have taken a shower together." Lisa pouted and Jennie chuckled, shaking her head.

"You deserve more sleep than this. Also, you have to face your father today, don't you?"

A sigh was heard from Lisa, accompanied by a release of the hug. Jennie turned to face her girlfriend and wrapped her arms around Lisa's neck, looking at Lisa with tenderness on her face.

"Why, Lisa?" Jennie asked softly.

"I'm just nervous and to be honest, I'm also afraid of his reaction. I know my father won't be happy about this. But what I'm most afraid of is, my father might do something to me."

"Hey," Jennie rubbed Lisa's shoulder gently. "If you can't handle it alone, I can come with you."

"No, no. That might make things worse. I'd rather go alone."

So, if something bad happens, it will only happen to her, Lisa thought, not wanting to risk endangering Jennie and their baby.

"Are you sure? Because I'm sure I can handle facing your father again." Jennie said, looking at Lisa with understanding.

"Yeah, Jennie. I'm just nervous, I guess. But I'm fine. But hey? After everything is over, want to have dinner with me?" Lisa asked. "I don't know. To celebrate our little victory a little?"

"Are you indirectly asking me out, Manoban?"

Lisa smiled and nodded her head, looking at Jennie hopefully and Jennie chuckled at Lisa's ridiculousness, as if Jennie could reject Lisa just like that.

"Of course I want to go out with you. Now, want to have breakfast with me?" Jennie asked. Lisa's stupid grin was plastered on her face and she could only shake her head.

They had breakfast together and Lisa said goodbye to go. Not to forget, Lisa gave her a kiss and a hug before leaving and leaving Jennie alone.

Jennie felt bored when she couldn't find any activities she could do around her apartment. She wanted to watch something but it didn't feel fun watching it alone.

She hoped Lisa would come home soon. It had only been about two hours since Lisa left but Jennie already missed Lisa again.

Putting her hand on her stomach and rubbing it, Jennie imagined how her stomach would grow and of course from what she read, the rest of her body would swell.

She just hoped that Lisa's feelings wouldn't change if her body would be different from now.

"Let's see if my and Lisa's closets are messy." Jennie muttered. She decided to go to the closet in her room first and tidy it up very well.

Then after that, she went to Lisa's room. Their closets were still separate even though they slept together every night and well, she wasn't surprised that Lisa's closet was messier than hers.

She decided to tidy up Lisa's closet too, including Lisa's stuff and she made sure to put it in its proper place, only the position was neater.

She was tidying up Lisa's many watches when something caught her attention.

A very strange red box, one that Jennie had never seen before. Her curiosity became high and slowly, she reached for the box, opened it, found a woman's ring inside.

Ring.

Obviously this wasn't Lisa's ring because she was sure the size of Lisa's ring wasn't this small.

Is this...

Jennie immediately closed the box and put it back in its place. After that, with her heart beating fast, she ran out of Lisa's room as if she had no high hopes about what the ring was.

Lisa hasn't come home yet and it's already afternoon. Lisa hasn't even sent a single message to ask how she is, which is strange if this comes from Lisa because Lisa is always active in asking how she is, how her lunch was, or asking what food she ate.

"This is strange." Jennie muttered.

"Maybe her father gave her a job for the last time before she really quits her job." Chaeyoung, who had been in Jennie's apartment since noon, commented calmly.

"But this is strange. Lisa will always send me messages, Chaeyoung."

"Then, try contacting Lisa."

"It's been several times but Lisa hasn't answered." Jennie started to get frustrated and she thought about the worries that Lisa might have felt before. "Do you think I should come to Lisa's parents'

office and check on her in person?"

"Will that be okay? I mean, you said yourself that her father is... a bit scary." Chaeyoung looked at Jennie doubtfully.

"I know. But I could throw up right now because I'm worried about Lisa and I can't stay still while Lisa is unreachable."

"Okay, come on, come on, I'll take you to Lisa's office. It's better that way because anxiety will make the pregnancy worse." Chaeyoung said, giving up on staying still and finally, she stood up.

Jennie smiled gratefully. They left the apartment to Manoban's office. Jennie was invited in just like that at that time. Apparently some employees already knew who she was.

"They are very respectful to you." Chaeyoung whispered.

"Be quiet. They are like that because I'm Lisa's girlfriend." Jennie whispered back.

Her patience was gone. It felt like the elevator was moving very slowly which made Jennie a little annoyed.

When the elevator opened wide, Jennie rushed out of the elevator and found Lisa's secretary standing at her desk. Sitting quietly. When she found Jennie's presence, she stood up and bowed slightly.

"Is Lisa there?" Jennie asked the woman named Miyeon.

"Miss Lisa can't be met yet because she has a lot of work." Miyeon said while smiling widely at her. Honestly, the smile looked a bit strange that Jennie looked at her suspiciously.

"What did I say?" Chaeyoung whispered.

"Can you tell Lisa that I'm here?" Jennie asked. Because she knew no matter how busy Lisa is, no matter what, the door to her office would be open if she came.

"I'm sorry, but unfortunately I can't do that." Miyeon said, still smiling.

"And why is that?"

"Because Miss Lisa asked her to."

"Even if it's me?"

Miyeon nodded and Jennie wanted to laugh. Miyeon was clearly lying because Lisa couldn't possibly not allow her to enter her office.

"Don't be ridiculous. Call Lisa or I'll barge in."

"Go ahead. Besides, Miss Lisa locked the door from the inside. Like I said, she's not available."

Something was strange here.

Lisa never acted like that, especially to her. Jennie's eyes narrowed, looking at Miyeon with a suspicious gaze.

Jennie became even more suspicious when Miyeon was now afraid of her gaze and decided to look down. She was right. Something was wrong here.

"Open the door." Jennie urged.

"Jennie, don't make a scene." Chaeyoung whispered, giving Miyeon an apologetic smile. "Let's go."

"Open the door while I'm still talking nicely." Jennie urged, stepping closer to Miyeon, giving the woman a sharp glare.

Miyeon bit her lower lip as if she was thinking hard whether she should do it or not.

Jennie was getting impatient. And she almost reached for Miyeon's hand, wanting to grip it as hard as she could until then, Miyeon let out a harsh breath.

"I might get killed if I do this." Miyeon muttered and Jennie just pretended not to hear.

"You don't have to be this reckless, Jennie. I'm sure she has a meeting or something. We should—"

Whatever Chaeyoung was about to say, it all stopped when the door opened.

Most notably, Chaeyoung's eyes widened at that moment. So did Jennie's.

Her body froze in place, staring at Lisa who was sitting on her father's chest, her hands clenched into fists and Lisa threw many punches at her father, non-stop, not caring that her father already had many wounds and blood all over his face.

"I won't let you hurt my girlfriend, my baby. I don't care if you do it to my mother, but not to my girlfriend, not to my whole life. You old bastard!"

Jennie's gaze was fixed on Lisa, and Lisa's messed up face. Lisa had a lot of blood on her own face. The corner of her lip was torn and that alone was enough to break Jennie's heart.

"Lisa..." Jennie sighed softly.

At that moment, Lisa stopped every attack.

Her eyes widened when she saw Jennie. Jennie rushed over, pulling Lisa away from her father who could barely move.

"I swear," Lisa looked panicked. "I did this because he threatened to kill you, to kill our baby. I won't let him do that. I won't let you and our baby get hurt. I don't—"

"I love you." Jennie stopped the panic with a sincere statement of love, she gently hugged Lisa's body. "I love you so much, Lisa."

The tension in Lisa's body immediately disappeared and her hands slowly hugged Jennie tightly, a hug that felt suffocating and Jennie didn't care.

Most importantly, Lisa was safe. Nothing happened to Lisa. Lisa was alive, Lisa was still breathing with her and that alone made Jennie

feel relieved.

"Miyeon," Lisa called, tense. "Thank you for being willing to be my subordinate all this time. For the last time I order, please take care of that old man somewhere else."

"You managed to resign from this job?" Jennie looked at Lisa, realizing what was happening.

"It's all over. I'm free from all this." Lisa nodded her head, her lips pressed against Jennie's forehead.

Jennie's relief was more than before and she could only smile looking at Lisa who was now rubbing her cheek. She winced seeing the many wounds on Lisa's face right now.

This must be very painful.

"Let's go to the hospital and clean all the wounds on your face." Jennie said.

Lisa nodded, which made Jennie feel relieved because she didn't have to argue with her girlfriend.

She still hugged Lisa as they walked towards the door. Still grateful that Lisa, apart from the wounds on her face, the woman was fine and that made Jennie feel very grateful.

"Hey, Chaeyoung." Lisa greeted, looking at Chaeyoung who had been frozen since earlier.

"You must be surprised, huh?" Jennie grabbed her best friend's arm. "Come on, I'll explain everything later. Now, can you take me to the hospital?"

"O-okay." Chaeyoung stuttered.

Lisa and Jennie stared at each other for a moment before laughing a little as Chaeyoung was still shocked by what she had witnessed.

For a moment, Jennie looked back, seeing two men helping Lisa's father to his feet after Lisa's clearly, brutal attack.

There would come a time when Jennie would question what had happened earlier but right now, Jennie's focus was only on Lisa.

When they were in the car, Lisa leaned on Jennie's shoulder and Jennie stared at Lisa's hands which were covered in blood. There were cuts around her fingernails and Jennie decided to kiss each of Lisa's fingers.

Staring at Lisa's fingers, Jennie suddenly remembered the ring she had accidentally seen in Lisa's closet.

"Hey," Lisa caught Jennie's attention until Jennie turned to her.

"Hmmm?"

"I love you so much." Lisa said with sincerity and tenderness.
"Everything will get better soon and... we will be able to start planning our future properly."

And, just hearing the word future made Jennie's heart beat really fast.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 67 🍒

Warmth spread throughout Jennie's body as Lisa pressed her body against Jennie's back, her hands crawling until they were on Jennie's still flat stomach and Jennie really enjoyed the way Lisa gently, lovingly and lovingly rubbed it gently.

"I can't wait for your stomach to slowly start to get bigger." Lisa said. No need to turn around to know that right now, Lisa was smiling.

"Me too. It might seem weird. But, I really can't wait for my body to grow bigger."

"Did you know that later, your breasts and hips can also get bigger because of pregnancy?" Lisa asked.

Jennie sighed and nodded, feeling Lisa's hands move up to her breasts, giving them a soft squeeze that she really liked.

"So good..." Jennie sighed.

"This," Lisa whispered, rubbing Jennie's neck with her soft lips. "It will get bigger and fuller in my hands. I can't wait to feel it."

"Lisa..."

Lisa teased Jennie with the touch of her thumb on her swollen nipples. Her body was sensitive. Jennie couldn't feel a little touch and she was already aroused.

"You're so sexy. Especially, when you call my name with that voice." Lisa bit her neck, which would obviously leave a mark that neither she nor Lisa cared about.

"You're teasing me, aren't you?" Jennie asked, turning her head and looking at Lisa's face from a very close distance.

Lisa still had wounds around her face. However, this was better because Jennie routinely treated Lisa's face. It's just that, Lisa still had bruises around her face.

They hadn't really talked about what happened at the office that day.

When Jennie's eyes watched Lisa closely, Lisa's expression, which was originally smiling, immediately changed. It seemed, Lisa knew what Jennie was thinking and Lisa's hands let go of her breasts, returning to her stomach.

"Lisa," Jennie called.

"I understand." Lisa sighed. "I know we have to talk about what happened to my father."

"And I understand if you don't want to talk about it right now. But, Lisa..."

"My father was so angry when I wanted to quit this job and he beat me up. He started it all. He hit me with punches and I didn't mean to fight back. But then..."

Lisa's jaw tightened, her expression tense and Jennie knew Lisa hated talking about this. But Jennie needed to know what happened because she knew Lisa was a very good person at hiding her emotions.

"Tell me, Lisa..." Jennie said softly, reaching for Lisa's hand that was on her stomach until their fingers intertwined.

"My father said bad things about you, about our baby. He threatened me and I knew if I didn't handle it my way, he would really do it. So, I fought back. I pushed him down and I beat him until he couldn't move."

The anger in Lisa could be felt. Her aura felt scary. Even though Jennie knew Lisa wasn't mad at her. Still, this was the first time Jennie had seen Lisa this angry.

"I won't let anyone hurt you or our baby." Lisa said, her eyes

flashing a danger she had never seen before. "If anyone does something stupid like hurting you, I won't hesitate to beat them up, even if it's my own father."

"Are we going to be okay now?" Jennie asked, running her fingers over Lisa's and she could feel the scars on Lisa's fingers.

"Yes, we'll be okay, Jennie. I'll make sure my father doesn't interfere with our lives anymore." Lisa nodded confidently.

Jennie felt an overwhelming sense of relief hearing that. She took a deep breath and gently reached for Lisa's cheek. She turned her head with difficulty and gently, she pressed her lips to Lisa's, kissing her softly.

In the soft kiss, Jennie's mind drifted back to the ring that Lisa hadn't mentioned at all.

Because they were focused on calming each other down, the plans for the date had yet to be implemented. However, part of Jennie couldn't wait to ask about the ring she found in Lisa's closet.

"Lisa," Jennie held back the kiss. However, Lisa went further by kissing her neck, trying to give her the pleasure that they both knew, Jennie would never let go of.

"You smell so good. Your scent turns me on." Lisa moaned, her hand slipping into Jennie's pants.

Jennie wanted to stop her but her body decided to betray her when her legs opened spontaneously, welcoming Lisa's touch and at that moment, Lisa's phone rang.

Lisa broke the kiss and Jennie grabbed Lisa's hand back that was about to move away from the point she wanted.

But the call came back and Lisa snorted in annoyance. Jennie felt more frustrated than anything.

"Let me see who's calling. After that, I'll get back to you." Lisa kissed Jennie's cheek briefly, leaving Jennie feeling aroused and frustrated.

Jennie sighed. Her passion was getting higher day by day. It seemed like her body's needs kept increasing, she felt like having sex every night with Lisa wasn't enough. She felt like she wanted Lisa's touch on her core all the time.

And that was crazy. Was that normal? Jennie didn't know and she was too embarrassed to ask the doctor about things like that.

Lisa had been gone for too long until Jennie started to get impatient. Standing up with discomfort because of the fluid between her legs, Jennie walked to Lisa's room.

Without knocking, Jennie slipped into Lisa's room, finding Lisa had just hung up her phone call.

Strangely, Lisa's eyes were blank. Not annoyed and no longer sparkling like before.

"Lisa?" Jennie called, slowly walking towards her silent girlfriend.

"Jennie," Lisa sighed and looked into Jennie's eyes. Jennie noticed the confusion and lack of emotion in her eyes.

But the next second, she saw something. Sadness. Just a little, but there was sadness in Lisa's eyes. Jennie sat beside Lisa, gently taking Lisa's hand.

Lisa looked down, staring at her hand that Jennie had just touched. As if realizing that someone was accompanying her, Lisa sighed again.

"A lawyer just called me."

"Lawyer?"

"My grandfather's lawyer. The man just told me that... my grandfather died and I... was told to come to Thailand tomorrow."

"Oh..." Jennie immediately realized the confusion and sadness that Lisa felt.

Lisa put her arms around Jennie's body, embracing her in a soft hug

and Jennie of course responded happily in a soft hug too.

Lisa never got good support from her parents from the start. And her grandfather, even though her grandfather did not show his affection well, her grandfather who had financially supported Lisa and Jennie could feel the confusion in Lisa at this time.

"It's okay to be sad and cry because you feel lost. That's very normal, Lisa. Never hold back from something you feel." Jennie said, rubbing Lisa's back gently.

Lisa was silent all night, just hugging Jennie without saying anything until they fell asleep.

Lisa didn't talk this morning either.

Jennie did nothing but stay beside Lisa, giving her support. She knew she had to let go of Lisa this morning because she had to make breakfast for them.

But Lisa hugged her very tightly, not wanting to let go and she couldn't let go of the hug. She couldn't leave Lisa alone.

"Jennie?" Lisa called, surprising Jennie because they had been awake for almost two hours and apart from hugging, not a single word came out of her mouth.

"I'm here." Jennie kissed Lisa's forehead and gently rubbed Lisa's broad shoulders.

"Would... do you want to come with me to Thailand and go to my grandfather's funeral?" Lisa asked.

"Of course." Jennie answered quickly, there was no way she would let Lisa face her hardships alone. "Will your mom and dad be there?"

"My mom should be there. Her dad passed away. There's no way she won't come, right?"

Jennie nodded. That made sense. But, somehow she wouldn't be surprised if Lisa's parents weren't there later. Besides, Lisa's family was really messed up. Not to put it down, but that's just the way it is.

"What do you want for breakfast? I want to make something for you."

"I don't know. Anything. Besides, I don't really have an appetite." Lisa let go of Jennie's hug. "I'll take a shower first."

Jennie nodded and Lisa went to the bathroom. When they were in the doorway, right before Lisa entered the bathroom, Lisa stopped walking and turned her body back to face Jennie.

Lisa walked over to her, and Jennie stared at her curiously until then, Lisa bent down to kiss her lips softly.

"I love you, Jennie. Love you so much." Lisa said, looking at Jennie with affection that clearly warmed Jennie's feelings.

"I love you too." Jennie caressed Lisa's cheek, gave a few kisses all over Lisa's face and ended up kissing Lisa's lips before she pulled away. "Go take a shower. I'll prepare breakfast for both of us, okay?"

Lisa nodded and this time, she really went to her bathroom and cleaned herself up.

Jennie went to the kitchen to prepare a simple meal for both of them. She only prepared a simple meal because she knew, Lisa wouldn't eat much.

But she still made a bigger portion than usual because she knew the conditions around her were bad but she couldn't hold back her hunger, especially since she was pregnant.

Her appetite became bigger than usual.

When the food was finished being served, Lisa appeared with a towel still wrapped around her hair. Lisa's face was fresher than before. When Jennie looked at her, Lisa smiled this time which

made Jennie feel relieved.

"I just booked the tickets online." Lisa informed her. "Our flight is in the afternoon. So, we can pack after breakfast is done."

"Sure. Now, let's have breakfast." Jennie approached Lisa and kissed Lisa's lips then pulled Lisa to sit at the dining table.

The breakfast was quiet and fast. After breakfast was finished, Jennie rushed to take a shower and Lisa helped her to pack some clothes that she would need while in Thailand later.

Lisa also booked a hotel room for them. Lisa had been very quiet so far and Lisa's calmness made Jennie a little wary. She honestly didn't really like Lisa's calm attitude.

They were in a taxi to the airport now. Lisa still didn't say anything while Jennie was busy watching her from the side, very curious about what Lisa was thinking right now.

Lisa turned her head, seeming to notice Jennie's gaze on her. Without saying anything, Lisa grabbed Jennie's hand and pulled their hands to her lap and they held each other's hands. Once again, there was no conversation between them.

Jennie felt a little fed up with this silence, wanting a conversation between them.

"Lisa,"

"I don't know what I want to say, or what I feel. I'm sorry." Lisa kissed the back of Jennie's hand, without saying anything else.

"Everything will be okay, Lisa." Jennie tried to comfort her, hating to see the confusion on Lisa's face. "It's okay to be sad. I told you that from the start, right?"

Lisa nodded, but still only the sad look in her eyes but her flat facial expression was really hard for her to see.

"I can't cry. I want to, but I can't, Jennie. I'm confused. I was never that close to my grandfather. But, he was so supportive of me and

now he's gone. I feel lost. I... I don't know what to do."

"I understand, baby, I understand so much. I'm here. Come here, and let me be your shoulder to lean on."

Jennie let Lisa hide her sad face in her neck. She would hide Lisa even from the world just to make Lisa feel relieved. She would do anything to make Lisa calm down. Anything.

They remained silent for the rest of the journey. Jennie kept making sure that Lisa was in her arms, hiding the sadness she felt.

She could imagine how hard it must be to be Lisa. Wanting to cry, but having a hard time doing it.

Finally, they arrived at the airport and Lisa paid the driver. They took out their suitcases and holding hands, they both entered the airport.

Lisa was still calm without expression and Jennie gave her peace by gently massaging the back of Lisa's hand with her thumb.

Lisa turned to Jennie who immediately gave her girlfriend a small smile.

Lisa pulled Jennie's hand, placing a kiss on the back of her hand. That alone made Jennie relieved. Lisa was still with her, that alone was enough to make her feel like all the burdens she had been feeling, were being pulled away quickly.

"I love you, Jennie." Lisa said. "I love you so much. Thank you for being with me and being patient with me."

"We'll get through this together. And hey guess what?" Jennie stopped walking and caressed Lisa's cheek. "I love you too."

Lisa's gaze turned into something softer for the first time. Their lips met in a kiss that she had wanted.

Jennie felt so relieved because of the kiss and if she could, she would have kissed Lisa all the time, just to make sure that Lisa was still with her. Unfortunately, they had to leave soon for the plane

that was waiting for them.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 68 🍒

Lisa stared at her grandfather's coffin slowly being lowered into the box-shaped hole. The coffin was slowly, quietly piled up and Lisa tried hard not to stop everything that was happening.

There were no sobs at the funeral. There were only blank faces. As if they were attending a boring business.

Lisa could probably be said to be the only person who was grieving.

From a distance, Lisa looked at her parents who were also present. Their expressions were much flatter than what Lisa expected.

At least, she hoped her mother would feel sad. But no. Apparently her mother was the same. The woman probably came only because the lawyer told her to come.

The funeral was over, they returned to her grandfather's house. There was no atmosphere of mourning in the house. Only tranquility occurred while the lawyer was among the family.

"Don't you think the reading of the will is too soon? I mean, my grandfather was just buried and the ground is still wet, you know?"

"The sooner the better." Her father said, answering flatly. "And in a few hours, my wife and I will be back in Seoul. So, you better tell me how much I got."

The lawyer was not surprised by her father's attitude that was acting as he pleased. While Lisa clenched her fists. She was lucky that Jennie was beside her, continuing to give her touches secretly because otherwise, she would have beaten her father like she did in the office.

"Okay," The lawyer said. "Before, let me introduce myself, my name is Hans. I am a lawyer and I was ordered to read a will that has

been legally written right in front of me and he wants me to read it in front of all his family members, including a child and a grandchild. Right?"

Lisa nodded while both her mother and father did not respond, even just a nod at all.

"Okay, let's get started."

And, the lawyer began to read some of the opening of the will such as the writing about the hope for his healthy daughter and grandchild.

Lisa listened intently. Listening to her grandfather's hopes for her.

"I hope my granddaughter will be a cheerful woman again, laughing out loud like usual, smiling when she's happy. I hope you find happiness. Lisa, do you remember how I taught you many things when you were little? Like riding a horse and also how the businesses I owned worked. I know you were little then and I don't know if you still remember it."

Lisa smiled faintly. She remembered that her entire family expected her to hold a company one day.

That's why, Lisa's decision to love dancing more made her family members feel disappointed.

Her grandfather was also sad about her decision. However, Lisa knew that her grandfather respected her decision more than anything.

"But, I somehow knew since you were little and you often danced in front of the mirror, you liked something different from this family."

"Can we just get to the point? You're really wasting time with that cheap letter, you know?" Her father grumbled impatiently.

"Of course." The lawyer smiled before reading it again. "When I started getting sick, I finally made the biggest decision I ever made. I sold the entire company I owned and—"

"Nonsense!" Her mother stood up and Lisa turned around, for the first time she saw her mother look so angry. "This has to be fake, right? You! Is this your doing?"

Suddenly, her mother pointed at her who really didn't know anything about this.

"Wow, what? I was just contacted by the lawyer last night. I don't know anything about this." Lisa frowned at her mother's baseless accusation.

"My father loves the company so much. He wouldn't sell it just like that." Her mother shook her head as she finally sat back down beside her father.

"Unfortunately, that's what's written in the will." The lawyer said, still smiling even though the pressure from Lisa's father and mother made Lisa very sure that the lawyer wanted to leave right now.

"Continue." Her father said flatly.

"Alright. With this, after selling the entire company, including selling all the properties owned by me, I hand over all my wealth to my only granddaughter, Lalisa Manoban."

The silence that ensued felt so tense.

As if no one believed what the lawyer had just said. In fact, it was like complete nonsense.

Lisa herself was confused. She had never even visited her grandfather even though he had given her more than enough wealth.

But what?

"That... isn't true, right? I mean, I'm his daughter and I didn't get any of his wealth?" her mother asked in disbelief.

"Did you secretly contact your grandfather and ask for this, Lisa?"

Her father, of course, suspected her. What should Lisa do? Deny?

Would they believe everything she said?

Of course not.

"Lisa? Really? Is that why you dared to fight your own father yesterday?" Her mother also looked at Lisa with suspicion.

"Why do you always blame Lisa?" Jennie grumbled, frowning in annoyance with Lisa's parents' attitude.

Lisa grabbed Jennie's hand, forbidding her from doing something that wasted her energy like this.

"Well... at least with this, you don't have the right to take all my wealth. Isn't that right... father?" Lisa sneered at the nickname she mentioned.

Lisa rubbed her chin, hiding her mouth, to hide the suppressed smile that was about to appear from the corner of her lips.

Her father looked emotional and Lisa was happy to see that. She felt victorious when she saw her father get emotional because of her words.

"Is this legal?" Her mother asked, frowning. Her expression showed that the woman was still very shocked.

"As I said, he wrote it right in front of me. This is completely legal. So, yes, this is legal. Lalisa Manoban, do you want to take care of the inheritance rights as soon as possible?" The lawyer asked.

Lisa felt Jennie's gaze staring at her with affection and calmness.

She... felt she had no right to receive all of this.

But then, Lisa turned to Jennie. She had to organize her life right now. It wasn't just herself she had to think about. Not just Jennie either. But there was their baby, the future of their baby's life and what would happen if she had nothing for their life?

"Yes. I will take care of the inheritance rights as soon as possible." Lisa said, nodding her head. "Are we done talking about this?"

The lawyer nodded and her mother looked at Lisa, while there was a dangerous look from her father, which of course Lisa completely ignored.

"It's done. I will contact you again if the inheritance rights have changed hands and all the property your grandfather gave will be transferred to you."

Lisa just nodded.

All of this, was really too shocking that Lisa needed to process everything.

The lawyer explained a few other things that Lisa's parents didn't pay attention to. Apart from Lisa and Jennie who listened carefully.

Shortly after that, the lawyer took his leave. Leaving behind a tension that was too thick, felt by Lisa who was facing her parents.

It was too surprising when Lisa met her mother who was always calm and gentle.

Now, her mother openly showed an expression full of hatred, disgust, which Lisa didn't fully understand.

It wasn't Lisa's fault that her grandfather suddenly gave her all the inheritance. She herself was still too shocked by the fact.

What did they expect her to do?

"I will appeal in court." Her mother said, saying. Staring at Lisa with hatred, her tone full of poison.

"Sorry to interrupt, but wouldn't it just embarrass you if you appealed? Because Lisa has valid evidence that the inheritance is valid in writing in front of the lawyer." Jennie said, defending Lisa by trying to stay calm.

"Shut up!" Her mother shouted, arguably for the first time. "You're just a stranger and have no right to say anything! I'm the one who lost all that money! So if you don't know anything, you better shut your mouth, you whore!"

"Wow, stop that, mom." Lisa stared at her mother with a sharp, dangerous, threatening gaze. She didn't care if it was her mother in front of her. "If you talk like that about my girlfriend one more time, I won't hesitate to do something to you."

"Like what?" Her mother challenged. "Like you punched your father in the face? Yeah?"

"Maybe more than that." Lisa said flatly, but made sure that her parents knew she meant it.

Lisa stood up, fed up with standing in front of her parents. Despite the anger flaring up, she still took Jennie's hand gently and helped Jennie up.

"I'm done with this conversation. So, I'm going back to the hotel." Lisa announced, turning to Jennie. "Come on, baby."

Lisa left without caring about her parents anymore. In the taxi to the hotel, Lisa was silent. However, she was still aware of Jennie's gaze on her, and the soothing touch around her hand.

That was all Lisa needed to stay grounded.

It still felt like a dream, it was strange to see her grandfather. There were still no sobs there. What made the whole situation even stranger was that her grandfather was the one who gave her the inheritance.

Not just a part. But the whole fortune? What was her grandfather thinking? If only Lisa could ask that.

There was no way she could ask someone who was dead.

Arriving at the hotel, Jennie let go of Lisa. Lisa sat on the balcony, looking at the view in front of her. Thailand was always hot, the weather was scorching. But there was a calmness that Lisa had hoped for.

Small hands circled her from behind. Lisa turned her head, smiling thinly at Jennie who was looking at her lovingly.

"Let's take a bath together, baby?" Jennie invited.

Lisa looked into her eyes. There was no naughty and seductive look in those eyes.

Lisa smiled softly and nodded her head. Turning her body before she leaned over, kissing Jennie's lips gently, lovingly, full of appreciation and gratitude for everything.

Jennie was always there with her. She was so grateful for Jennie, even though she didn't talk much today, her presence and gaze alone, the little touches she gave, made everything so meaningful.

Lisa pulled away after the kiss. She looked at Jennie who was panting. Slowly, Jennie's eyes opened.

"What's that for?" Jennie asked.

"For my amazing girl for being with me, not leaving me when I was facing the most difficult situation. Thank you for accompanying me." Lisa said.

There was no doubt, Jennie would be her future. She would be so stupid if she let go of an amazing woman like Jennie.

There was no doubt in her anymore and she had to do something, to make Jennie really remain her woman for their future.

Jennie smiled after hearing that answer. They kissed again and Jennie pulled Lisa into the room, then led her to the bathroom.

Lisa's eyes opened, looking around. Her smile widened when she saw what was in front of her.

Jennie had filled the bathtub with water completely. There were candles with a calming scent around the bathtub.

Wine with two glasses was also on the side of the bathtub and Lisa turned her head, looking at Jennie who was smiling.

"Want to come and accompany me?" Jennie asked, reaching out her hand.

Lisa sighed in satisfaction, reaching out to Jennie.

"You're amazing." Lisa sighed. Unable to resist kissing Jennie again.

While kissing, Lisa could feel Jennie unbuttoning her shirt one by one until it slowly came off her body. Jennie also unbuckled her belt, fiddling with her pants until they slowly came off.

Jennie stepped back, staring at Lisa's body which was now only wearing underwear. Lisa shook her head before turning Jennie's body so that Jennie's back was facing her.

While kissing Jennie's neck softly and sensually, Lisa unzipped Jennie's dress, lowering the dress over her shoulders until it was on the floor.

"I love you." Lisa whispered, biting Jennie's neck gently.

Jennie moaned and Lisa cupped her breasts as Jennie pressed her back against her front.

Her butt felt against her crotch. The physical touch made Lisa's entire body burn. Lisa wanted Jennie, wanted to bury her entire body inside Jennie. Wanted to sweat, moan so deeply as she buried herself as deep as possible in Jennie's body.

"Lisa," Jennie groaned. "This... wasn't my plan when I asked you to take a shower with me."

Lisa smiled and unhooked Jennie's bra. Jennie's nipples hardened, indicating that Jennie was aroused and Lisa wouldn't be surprised if she found Jennie already soaked down there.

"But, you know what? If I see you getting naked, you can't expect me to do nothing, especially here." Lisa started rubbing her cock on Jennie's ass.

"Lisa..." Jennie tried to grab anything she could until she dug her nails into Lisa's arm. "I... I need you."

"I know. I always know when your body wants me." Lisa smiled proudly.

She pushed Jennie against the wall and watched her previously warm, loving eyes turn into lust and passion.

Then, Lisa knelt in front of Jennie, removing the only remaining cloth. Grabbing one of Jennie's legs so that it was wrapped around her shoulder, Lisa brought her face closer to her already soaked core area.

When the first lick was done, a moan was heard at that moment, the water in the bathtub and the wine were forgotten just like that.

See u next chapter!

🍒 CHAPTER 69 🍒

It was no surprise that Lisa was accused of being her grandfather's murderer because she got the entire fortune.

Who made such an accusation? Sadly, it was her parents who still couldn't accept that Lisa got everything while they didn't get a single bit of what her grandfather had.

Which was now legally hers.

The company, the house, the land, many things that her grandfather had sold in Thailand and her grandfather gave it all to Lisa.

And, the only reason Lisa accepted all of that was, she had Jennie and their baby. She needed all of this to build their future.

She would buy a house, build a dance studio for herself, and a big boutique for Jennie.

Lisa's search for a family home had begun even though their baby hadn't been born yet. Their college wasn't finished yet but Jennie knew that eventually, once they finished it, they would start everything slowly.

They would succeed together.

Just imagining that, Lisa couldn't help but smile. Tonight finally, after they had gone through difficult days, the date night had finally arrived and Lisa was excited. She knew Jennie was the same.

They often had dinner together. But this date was different, more special.

Jennie knew this date was different. Even though Lisa didn't say anything about tonight's date, Lisa could tell that Jennie expected something from this date night.

Did Jennie actually know about the ring she had prepared to propose to him?

The idea of proposing had never crossed Lisa's mind. One day, Lisa thought about it since she started her relationship with Jennie but there was one incident that made Lisa hold back all of it.

But with Jennie's loyalty who was always by her side, never leaving her even though her life was difficult, with her annoying, angry and threatening parents, Jennie was still firmly, and lovingly by her side right now.

And there was no doubt in Lisa's mind that yes, this was what she would do. To make Jennie her girl, forever.

Small hands wrapped around her neck, followed by a few small kisses on her cheek. No need to turn around to know who showed such affection during the day.

"Hey," Lisa turned her head, finally accepting her kiss on the lips. Lisa held Jennie to let herself kiss Jennie's lips properly.

With a swirling tongue, sucking lips and biting teeth, the kiss managed to make Jennie moan.

"Hey," Jennie greeted, her eyes bright and full of joy. "What are you doing?"

"Looking at a house that we might both like. Come here, sit and look with me."

Lisa pulled Jennie's hand gently until Jennie sat beside her.

Jennie curled up next to Lisa spontaneously. Lisa responded to that and put one arm around Jennie's waist, hugging her gently.

"Why do you want us to move so badly? I mean, this apartment is too big for the two of us, Lisa." Jennie said, looking around.

"I know, honey. But, we're going to have a baby and..."

"Well, our baby is only 4 months old in the womb and what? It's

still a long time before I give birth."

"But I want our baby to have own room later. Besides, where will the baby to run around later? This apartment is spacious for the two of us. But, it's not spacious enough for our baby to run around."

Lisa looked at Jennie who was staring at Lisa as if Lisa had just said something so stupid.

One of Lisa's eyebrows raised with a challenging gaze, wanting to know what Jennie was thinking that she was looking at her like that.

"Guess what? We have two rooms here. We can renovate and turn your room into a nursery and turn my room into our room. And Lisa... I know you're excited about our baby but trust me, when our baby is born, this baby won't run right away. It takes more than a year from birth for our baby to be able to run."

Lisa fell silent, the corners of her lips turning down slightly. Reluctant to admit it but Lisa knew Jennie was right.

It's just that, she felt like she would prefer it if she moved somewhere else. This was her apartment, the place she chose. While she wanted if they bought a house, they bought it because of their choice, not just her own.

"Yeah? We'd better just remodel our room and make your room our kid's room."

"Why don't you want to buy a house for us?" Lisa frowned.

"It's not that I don't want to, Lisa. But, why should we rush? The money is already in your hands and it's not going anywhere." Jennie said, crawling up to sit on Lisa's lap. Lisa looked at her lovingly and she rubbed Lisa's broad shoulders, very gently. "You're worried that anyone, especially your parents, will take it away from you before you can use it properly, right?"

Lisa sighed. That's... so true.

Even though months have passed and her father hasn't done

anything, it doesn't mean that Lisa should relax. Lisa often feels restless, afraid. She has to do something, at least she has to prepare something for their future soon.

"I'm afraid something will happen to us." Lisa said. "Our life is very comfortable now. Your belly is starting to get bigger and we only have 5 more months to wait before our baby is born. But, I'm afraid, Jennie... I'm afraid I can't prepare a good future for us."

"I understand. But hey? I'm here, Lisa. I won't let you face this alone, okay? Let's face this together."

Lisa stared at Jennie. She never stopped feeling grateful because she found the right person for her, for her future.

Lisa hated giving Jennie difficulties and she hoped she could always provide comfort for Jennie.

"I love you so much. You already know that but I will never get tired of telling you directly that I love you so much, Jennie."

Her sincerity in every word must have been felt by Jennie because the next second, Jennie kissed Lisa with the tenderness that Lisa needed.

"I love you too, Lisa. Always remember this, Lisa. If you are having a hard time, don't think that you are alone in facing this. Just remember that I am by your side to support everything, okay?"

"Okay. I am so grateful to have met you." Lisa sighed in satisfaction and kissed Jennie again, this time with the passion she always had, only for Jennie.

The restaurant had the tranquility that Lisa craved. Not a single person came, except for the waiter who would specifically serve her and Jennie who had just arrived.

Lisa turned to Jennie whose entire face was lit up with admiration. Lisa was happy to see that expression from Jennie, especially since it was caused by her.

The satisfaction in her now erased the nervousness Lisa had felt since the car ride to the restaurant.

Lisa was a bit stupid to think that Jennie wouldn't like what she had prepared. Because of course, Jennie always appreciated whatever she did and yes, this was what she was doing now. To make Jennie happy.

"Do you like it, honey?" Lisa asked, putting her hands on Jennie's waist.

"Very much," Jennie sighed in satisfaction. "You're really amazing, Lisa."

Lisa gave Jennie a light kiss on the forehead. They were escorted by one of the waiters to one of the tables Lisa had wanted. Being near the glass, they got a beautiful, calming view, something she knew Jennie would love too.

They ordered food and drinks. While the waiter went to prepare their food, Lisa looked at Jennie who was still looking around.

Lisa was very aware of how rare it was for them to go on dates like this. But Lisa wanted to give the best impression to Jennie, to both of them, on one date.

"I still can't believe you rented a restaurant just for a dinner that will only take less than an hour, Lisa." Jennie commented after she finished looking at every decoration in front of her.

"I know but I want to do my best." Lisa said and Jennie reached out.

Lisa responded by holding Jennie's hand. They stared at each other and Lisa could melt at that moment seeing Jennie's perfect smile.

"You really did it in a very good way." Jennie said, making Lisa smile too.

Lost in a comfortable silence, just staring at each other without speaking, soon they got their orders.

Still in silence, they enjoyed their dinner. Lisa thought about the

best way she should do after this.

But just by thinking about it, it seemed like the wrong decision. Because as soon as Lisa started thinking about it, nervousness started to appear and because of that, Lisa became nauseous and had no appetite.

Lisa was sure, everything was going well. Jennie wanted the same future as her. What Lisa was afraid of was that Lisa would make a mistake in the process and Lisa didn't want that to happen.

"Lisa?" Jennie put down her fork and knife, wiped the corners of her lips with a napkin, then looked at Lisa with a frown. "What's wrong? You don't like the food?"

"It's not that. It's just... the music is really good, huh?"

What?

Lisa couldn't even believe herself for saying that. That was the worst thing she had ever said. Suddenly the music became the reason why she stopped eating dinner?

"Huh?" Jennie was of course confused. "You liked the song enough to stop eating your food?"

"Ummmm, maybe?" Lisa scratched her own cheek. She was sure her cheeks were red from embarrassment.

Jennie looked at Lisa inquiringly. There was something Lisa was thinking about but Lisa couldn't express it. Jennie might have been expecting a lot from this dinner but seeing Lisa like this made Jennie want to stop her.

If Lisa wasn't ready or was too nervous to do anything, Jennie decided it was better to stop.

She didn't want to do something if Lisa wasn't completely ready. Gently biting her lower lip, Jennie straightened her body.

"If you're not feeling well, we can just go home." Jennie said, looking at Lisa. One of her hands was placed on her own stomach

which was now starting to grow.

"No!" Lisa quickly replied. "No, not going home. We... have waited a long time for this."

"Lisa, it's just dinner. It's okay. We can have dinner anywhere."

"No, Jennie. It's not just dinner." Lisa sighed. "I... I'm thinking about something, you know?"

Jennie stared silently. Her eyes seemed to be trying to figure out what Lisa was thinking. However, Lisa didn't let Jennie read her. Not now.

Lisa licked her lower lip and suddenly, Lisa stood up. Jennie looked at her with great curiosity, as if digesting well what Lisa was doing.

Her hands were outstretched as Lisa knelt in front of Jennie, making Jennie widen her eyes slightly, somewhat surprised by Lisa's actions.

"Lisa?"

"I can't wait any longer, Jennie." Lisa said, earnest in her expression.

"What are you doing?"

"Want to dance with me?"

Damn. That wasn't Lisa's intention to kneel.

Dance? Lisa almost snorted because of her own words. She really felt that what Jennie said was true. That she was indeed stupid.

"Dance?" Jennie parroted as if she herself did not expect that was what Lisa had just said.

"Yeah," Lisa chuckled nervously. "I mean, like I said the music was really good. So, yeah..."

"Ah, because you heard good music, your instinct to dance was triggered, huh?" Jennie chuckled. An understanding expression

appeared on her face.

Lisa's cheeks flushed. Well, that's not really it. But, whatever. Jennie already had her own explanation. So, Lisa just nodded in agreement even though she actually still felt so stupid.

"Y-yeah, want to dance with me?" Lisa asked again, licking her lower lip.

"Yeah, of course. Let's go." Jennie put her hand on Lisa's hand.

Lisa cursed herself inwardly for her words. Gently pulling Jennie's hand until they were on the dance floor.

Taking a deep breath, Lisa put her hands on Jennie's hips.

Jennie put her hand on Lisa's shoulder, rubbing and giving her shoulder a gentle massage.

"You're so tense, Lisa. What's wrong?"

Lisa tried to control her limits and smiled. She hoped her smile didn't look forced because she found it hard to smile and she had never felt this confused. But now she really felt confused about how to start.

"I'm thinking." Lisa answered, a little lost in thought. Looking at Jennie who frowned.

"About?"

"I don't know. About us."

"What's wrong with us?" Jennie looked at her with confusion on her face.

Lisa bit her lower lip. Now or never. She had delayed everything long enough. She had delayed enough things, she thought.

"Jennie," Lisa took a deep breath, trying to close her eyes and calm all the thoughts, the nervousness she felt.

Getting rid of all the bad thoughts in her mind, Lisa opened her eyes again and looked at the worry that shone in Jennie's eyes.

"Okay, Jennie... I..."

With that, Lisa dared to kneel before Jennie again. This time, for a different reason. While looking at her expectantly, Lisa stated her purpose.

"Jennie, will you marry me?"

Lisa only saw a surprised expression on Jennie's face.

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Yes, Lisa. I want to marry you. One hundred percent, yes!

Those words rang in Jennie's own mind like a beautiful melody. Looking down, Jennie stared at the beautiful ring that was now circling her finger.

The ring that she had accidentally seen a few months ago. The ring that was also forgotten after so many things had happened.

Now, the ring was beautifully on her finger and Jennie really didn't expect that they would take one step forward, bringing their relationship to a more serious stage.

"So, I really wasn't wrong when I thought that Lisa would finally propose to you. But gosh, what? Only one week before the wedding? What did she think?"

Jennie rubbed her stomach and turned to Chaeyoung who kept grumbling.

"And what do you expect, Chaeyoung? My stomach is already big enough now. You expect me to wait a few months? How big will my stomach get?"

Chaeyoung glanced at Jennie's stomach and the grumbling that had happened earlier turned into a soft smile. She knelt down in front of Jennie and rubbed Jennie's growing belly.

"You're right. I can't wait to meet my nephew. I swear I'll spoil my baby for the rest of my life." Chaeyoung said with a big smile.

"You'll probably see Lisa spoiling our baby more than anything. She never stops looking at baby stuff and almost buys anything she sees." Jennie shook her head.

Chaeyoung chuckled.

"I can imagine Lisa would act like that. You know? Even though her body, her expression looks scary, I know she can only melt because of two things. You and your baby."

That made Jennie smile widely. It can be said that what Chaeyoung said was true.

Lisa is strict with the people around her, but Lisa will be very gentle more than anything only to her.

"And she's also very protective." Jennie said. "She doesn't want me to go out like this, you know? She would rather I order a wedding dress specially than looking for it in stores directly."

"And Lisa must be crazy. She wants to get married in a week and she wants you to custom order a dress? No one else would do that, you know?"

Jennie shrugged, knowing all too well about it. But Lisa was always the stubborn Lisa. If she wanted it, she would do anything to get it. That was how Lisa was and Lisa thought, the whole world was on her side.

"That's why I need your help finding a dress now. Because I know custom ordering is impossible."

They had just entered a wedding dress shop when Jennie heard her phone ring. Lisa's name flashed on the screen and Jennie chuckled.

"Look who we're talking about." Jennie said, showing Chaeyoung her phone screen, showing Lisa's name, making Chaeyoung roll her eyes.

"Don't fight. You guys have been fighting a lot since you started planning the wedding. Just talk to her nicely, okay?"

Jennie nodded as Chaeyoung walked further away to look at the dresses hanging beautifully in the boutique.

Holding her stomach, Jennie put the phone to her ear.

"What's the meaning of that message? You said you were looking for

a dress with Chaeyoung? Jennie..." Lisa sighed. From her voice Jennie knew Lisa was angry.

"I'm already at the boutique now."

"That's bullshit! Didn't I forbid you to go to the boutique or anywhere. You'll be exhausted, Jennie. Staying at home for a while is something you can't do, right?"

"And I also don't want to see you exhausted from taking care of everything by yourself, Lisa. You built a studio and quickly activated a dance studio while you were busy preparing for the wedding. I can say the same thing to you. You should rest and just focus on our wedding. It's only a matter of days, you know?"

Lisa was silent on the phone because Jennie was sure Lisa realized what Jennie said was true. It was a shame because Lisa really took a lot of work leading up to the wedding.

After buying a large studio, Lisa tried to promote her studio in the midst of her busyness to prepare for the wedding.

They both took a leave of absence from college for this wedding and Jennie would take a longer leave because she was pregnant and in a matter of months, she would give birth.

But Lisa...

Lisa may have taken a leave from college, but she filled her already busy time by preparing something in the studio that made Jennie feel a little lonely sometimes.

Lisa often told her to be quiet and rest, but Lisa was not aware of her own busyness.

"Lisa, this is our wedding. It's not fair if you're the only one preparing everything. You know that, right?" Jennie said more softly.

"Yeah, I know." Lisa sighed into the phone. "Okay. Send me the address. I'll catch up with you soon."

"Mmmm, I'll send the address." Jennie smiled a little. "I love you, you know?"

A satisfied sigh was heard on the other end.

"I love you too, my future wife." Lisa answered and instantly, that fact made Jennie smile even wider.

A wife, ah that's right. Soon, they will get married and she will be Lisa's wife. That fact alone made Jennie unable to stop smiling. She couldn't wait for that day to come.

Jennie looked at Lisa with a bored, irritated look and almost exploded her anger if only Chaeyoung wasn't beside her and trying hard to calm her down right now.

"Are you serious, Lisa? I've told you many times, I don't want a big event." Jennie grumbled. Suddenly, Lisa proposed an idea that changed all their wedding plans in an instant.

"Listen first, okay? I'm going to start a new business with a studio..."

"Business?" Jennie felt slapped by that one word, staring at Lisa with disappointment as she slowly backed away from Lisa.

Lisa stuttered, clearly realizing her words and she stepped closer. Jennie shook her head again, backing away and not wanting Lisa to come closer.

Meanwhile, Lisa knew that Jennie didn't want to be near her and she stopped her steps. A look of regret was visible on her face but it was too late.

A tear fell down Jennie's cheek. Maybe, Jennie was overreacting and she was being sensitive, her pregnancy, the wedding preparations that took up all her time and emotions, and then Lisa easily said that she wanted to make a business relationship at their wedding?

"Jennie, I didn't mean that. It's just—"

"I know you need a big promotion Lisa. But on our wedding day? Really?" Jennie sobbed, looking at Lisa who felt even more guilty than before.

"No, no, damn it. Jennie, I didn't mean to make our marriage into a business. I..."

"What, Lisa? You can't explain yourself, can you? Wow... I can't believe you said that about our marriage. And here I thought that you loved me, that you really wanted our marriage, our little family."

Jennie shook her head again, too disappointed with what she was facing. She backed away. Not caring that they were still in the wedding dress boutique, Jennie let go of Chaeyoung, feeling a deep sense of disappointment as she tried to run from the scene.

Lisa chased after her, of course. When they were outside the boutique, Lisa's hand was around her wrist and her eyes narrowed. What? Lisa was upset with her now?

"You can't possibly be doubting my feelings for you right now, Jennie." Lisa said, her voice almost a hiss as if the accusation made Lisa sick.

"Let me go." Jennie looked at Lisa with reddened eyes.

"No. We're going to continue with this preparation, no matter what."

"You think so?" Jennie felt anger more than disappointment at this moment. "Yeah, you know what? I don't think so. So let me go."

"What do you mean you don't think so?" Lisa narrowed her eyes again, her posture tense and Jennie could see a hint of fear creeping into her eyes now.

Jennie didn't answer anything until Chaeyoung came over, breaking up the public fight.

"Hey, hey, hey, you two... calm down. You're in a public place right now and you're both tense. Come on, you two better go home and

calm yourselves down, okay?" Chaeyoung said, looking at Jennie who was still standing there. "Jennie, let's talk about this at your house."

"I'll go home with Chaeyoung." Jennie said, deciding.

"Jennie..." Lisa looked more scared than before, her eyes showing it, her posture more tense than before. "Don't be like that. Please... Come on, let's go home."

"Don't force me, Lisa. You know I hate being forced." Jennie hissed, angrier than before.

Lisa gasped and let go of Jennie as fast as she could. That made Jennie pay closer attention to Lisa.

When Lisa put both hands in her pockets and refused to look at her, Jennie tried to find out what Lisa was really thinking right now. What was on Lisa's mind, something that was currently impossible for Jennie to know at this time.

"Yeah, okay..." Lisa suddenly became very insecure and looked everywhere, except at her. "Then, see you at the apartment later."

Lisa stepped back, turned around and left. Once again, her tense posture made Jennie frown.

"What's happening all of a sudden?"

"When Lisa said she wanted to continue with the wedding preparations, you said no. I think Lisa thinks about everything differently." Chaeyoung said, trying to research.

Jennie's brow furrowed even more in confusion, remembering what Chaeyoung meant. Until then, she suddenly realized what Lisa might be thinking.

"Take me to the apartment immediately." Jennie urged.

Lisa thought that when Jennie said no, it meant Jennie wanted to cancel their wedding. Lisa thought that with this fight, all the preparations stopped and Jennie immediately knew why Lisa's

posture was tense and Lisa's eyes were scared. She knew it right away.

When Jennie couldn't find Lisa anywhere, especially in their apartment, the only place she could think of was Lisa's dance studio.

What Jennie thought was right. Because she saw Lisa alone, in the middle of a large studio, the lights were quite dark, and Jennie could barely see anything, except for one light shining on Lisa in the middle of the studio, and loud music playing, and Lisa who was sweating, her brow furrowed so deeply, was moving her body to the music.

There was something scary seeing Lisa with a cold expression as the woman danced. Jennie put her hand on her stomach that was starting to grow as she slowly took a step towards Lisa.

"Hey,"

Lisa stopped. A surprised expression appeared on her face when she saw Jennie.

"You're here." Lisa said, as if surprised by Jennie's presence.

"I'm here." Jennie nodded. "I went back to the apartment and you weren't there."

"Oh," Lisa looked down, quickly not daring to look at Jennie anymore.

Jennie slowly stepped closer to Lisa. And slowly too, Lisa raised her gaze to Jennie. Until when Jennie was standing right in front of Lisa, Lisa looked hesitant and Jennie shook her head before she put her arms around Lisa's neck, hugging Lisa gently.

"I sometimes forget that my girlfriend can be so stupid with her own thoughts." Jennie said, complaining.

Lisa's body tensed in her embrace and Jennie chuckled before she

broke the hug and cupped Lisa's cheek.

Lisa looked at Jennie with hope, but fear was still visible in her eyes. Jennie stood on her tiptoes, not caring about Lisa's sweaty body and kissed Lisa softly.

"You think," Jennie sighed. "Do you think a little fight between us will make me stop our marriage?"

Lisa lowered her head, staring at the dark floor instead of looking at Jennie.

"I'm sorry." Lisa mumbled.

"Okay, now look at me." Jennie urged. When Lisa didn't, Jennie sighed. "Look at me, Lisa."

When the command was said more firmly, Lisa finally looked up at Jennie.

"Now touch my chest." Jennie said.

"W-what?"

"In the past, I often asked you to touch me when I realized the difference I had in my body. Now, I order you to touch my chest, Lisa."

Lisa frowned, confused. However, she still put her hand on Jennie's chest as Jennie asked and she could feel the steady heartbeat of Jennie that she always liked. It felt calming to feel Jennie's heartbeat.

"Do you feel it? My heart beats for you and always has. It doesn't stop." Jennie said, looking at Lisa and putting her hand on top of Lisa's hand that was still on her chest. "Which means, a small fight doesn't mean I change my mind about our marriage. Do you understand that?"

Lisa was still looking at her. As if trying to find out if Jennie was telling the truth. Jennie let Lisa find out because she knew, she was telling the truth.

"I love you." Lisa expressed and that alone made Jennie smile happily. "I'm sorry that I messed up our wedding plans. Forgive me."

"As long as, we go back to the previous plan, I forgive you, Lisa." Jennie said.

Lisa looked at Jennie and she licked her lower lip before asking in a very low voice.

"So, are we really going to get married?" Lisa asked, as if everything was still unclear to her.

"Of course, Lisa. In a few days, I will officially be Manoban's mistress and forever, I will make you tied to me." Jennie said and Lisa's smile widened perfectly. They stopped the conversation with a kiss and did the only thing that made them both relaxed in the studio.

Jennie... Really can't wait to be Manoban's mistress for Lisa.

THE END

🍒 EPILOGUE 🍒

There was sweat dripping all over her body, there were hands gripping in the most painful way, there was also a look of despair, a silent plea visible behind those eyes.

It seemed, many events at one time happened in the delivery room.

While Lisa could only accept Jennie's grip which felt incredibly tight, quite painful.

However, Lisa only continued to encourage, as a partner who accompanied his wife to give birth should do.

"I swear, this is the last time I give birth, Lisa! I won't do it again!" Jennie shouted, glaring at Lisa who didn't really respond to those words because those words were not the first time she had heard them.

"Everything will be fine, Jennie. Try to push, okay?" Lisa calmed her down with a soft kiss on Jennie's sweaty forehead.

"It's easy for you to say that because you're not the one pushing the baby!" Jennie glared at Lisa again.

Lisa winced, looking at the doctor and some nurses who helped Jennie give birth with a small and shy smile.

Jennie's hand gripped Lisa's hand even tighter, making Lisa turn to her.

"I'm pushing our baby and you're staring at those nurses? How dare you do that? How dare you?! Ahhh, it hurts!" Jennie screamed and the baby's cry made the doctor smile.

"A baby boy has just been born." The doctor said, making an announcement. "Can you help me push again? The other baby isn't out yet."

Jennie screamed again, mocking Lisa with all the same sentences.

Jennie blamed Lisa for getting her pregnant. Jennie blamed Lisa because why couldn't Lisa just get pregnant and have a baby and Jennie kept blaming Lisa by saying that they wouldn't have sex anymore.

And Jennie forgot the fact that it was the woman who refused to take the pill or use a condom and hoped not to get pregnant?

Lisa completely ignored her until the cry of another baby made everyone sigh in relief.

"Baby girl. Congratulations, Mrs. Manoban, you have a very healthy baby boy and baby girl."

The twins' cries filled the room as they were cleaned and dressed by the nurse. And Lisa kissed Jennie's forehead who could only smile tiredly.

"You are so amazing, Jennie. Thank you for giving me something amazing." Lisa whispered.

The twins with Ella and Leo. Those were the names they had agreed to choose since they found out that Jennie was pregnant with twins.

Everyone welcomed the arrival of the twins happily. Two days later, when the twins were allowed to go home and Jennie recovered quickly, everyone gathered at her house.

Well... it didn't just consist of Chaeyoung. But there were Jisoo, Jungkook, Jimin, NamJoon, Seokjin, Danielle and Somi who because they all came from dance classes when they were in college, they ended up working at Lisa's dance studio.

Lisa's dance studio surprisingly had so many students that she needed a lot of trainers and that's how Lisa got everyone to leave the mafia and eventually, work with her.

"By the way, where's Louis?" Jisoo asked, looking for Lisa and Jennie's first child.

"I'm here, auntie Jisoo!" The now 11-year-old child ran around and as soon as he saw Jisoo, Louis jumped into Jisoo's arms.

"Where's my favorite?" Jungkook and Somi looked for the other children.

The laughter of 3-year-old Lily and 5-year-old Jennifer filled the room. Lily seemed to be chasing her older sister who was running around with a doll.

"Kids, stop running and come here!" Lisa said.

When they heard Lisa's voice, they both turned. Lily, with her typical whine, immediately ran to Lisa and reached out to be carried while Jennifer turned her body until she was facing Jungkook, her favorite uncle.

That's because Jungkook often spoiled Jennifer and was willing to buy anything for Lisa and Jennie's second child.

"Hi, Jennifer. How are you? It's been a while since I've seen you, right?" Jungkook grinned.

Jennie chuckled as she watched Jennifer chatter about herself who was starting to get busy with school and everyone listened with smiles on their faces.

Although Jennifer's face was almost 80% similar to Lisa, her attitude clearly inherited Jennie's. The child was very active, talked too much and was very enthusiastic about everything. She also really liked drawing, while Lily really liked dancing in front of the mirror. Often, Lisa invited Lily to dance while they were brushing their teeth and changing Lily's clothes before going to bed.

Lily was the only child who was the most attached to Lisa. All of her children, starting with Louis and Jennifer, were indeed very close to Lisa, but Lily was the child who didn't want to let go the most when she was in Lisa's arms.

"By the way, I'm so surprised that you guys had twins. How do you feel about giving birth to twins?" Danielle asked, looking at Jennie who was smiling contentedly.

"This is so so... fun."

"Really? I heard someone shouting that she doesn't want to have any more kids." Lisa glanced at Jennie who hit Lisa's arm in response.

Everyone chuckled.

"You always say that every time you give birth, don't you? But look now. Not just one or two kids, but five. Wow, Jennie. You're really addicted to giving birth, aren't you?"

Jennie didn't really respond to what Chaeyoung said. She just leaned her head on Lisa's shoulder, forgetting about Lily who was on Lisa's lap.

Lily clearly didn't like what Jennie did because the child who had been quiet all this time immediately whined and tried to push Jennie's head off Lisa's shoulder.

"I swear that sometimes, I give birth to my own rival." Jennie grumbled, glancing at Lily with a sharp gaze.

Lily just hugged Lisa tighter, her face pressed against Lisa's chest as if to show who Lisa really owned.

"And I swear Lily's possessiveness is exactly like yours." Lisa chuckled.

Everyone started eating lunch. Lily sat in the baby chair while Louis and Jennifer sat next to their favorite aunt and uncle.

Lisa made sure Jennie ate well. And even though Jennie wasn't back at work yet, Jennie had already stocked up on breast milk in the fridge.

That's because they both knew that breastfeeding two babies at once would be difficult and they agreed that if one of their babies was breastfeeding, Lisa would help by bottle feeding.

"You look tired, honey." Lisa whispered as everyone chatted over their lunch.

"I want to lie down. Being with everyone is fun but really. I'm really tired." Jennie nodded.

"Then take a nap. I can take care of our kids while you sleep."

"Are you sure? I don't want to bother you with them."

"Hey, I'm not alone. Everyone is here and they can help me. You need to rest, honey. Everything will be okay. I promise." Lisa took Jennie's hand and squeezed it gently.

Jennie stared at Lisa longer than she should have. Lisa was always like this whenever she saw Jennie looking tired, especially after giving birth.

Lisa always let herself help Jennie take care of her children even since their first child was born.

And Jennie felt grateful because Lisa showed her readiness to be a parent. Squeezing Lisa's hand gently, Jennie kissed Lisa's cheek.

"Thank you so much, Lisa."

Lisa smiled and they continued their lunch. After lunch was over, Jennie said goodbye to everyone.

She felt guilty for leaving everyone. However, everyone seemed so understanding and promised that they would take very good care of their son and daughter and Jennie thanked everyone before she went to her room with Lisa's help.

Jennie lay down slowly on the bed. While the twins remained downstairs with their uncle and aunt.

Lisa leaned over and kissed Jennie's forehead. Feeling the closeness, Jennie put her arms around Lisa's neck, pulling her closer.

"Thank you for being a wonderful wife." Lisa whispered, looking at Jennie with love. The look in her eyes that she had during college, never changed at all.

"You are more amazing. Thank you for always accompanying me

and understanding me. Thank you for helping me in many ways."

"We are family, honey. We have to help each other." Lisa kissed Jennie's forehead once again and they hugged comfortably. "Go to sleep. I will see the children and make sure they don't bother their uncle and aunt."

"I love you." Jennie whispered.

"I love you more."

After they kissed for a while, Lisa went back downstairs, seeing the children just watching a movie and none of them running around.

Lily was even in Danielle's arms, her eyes almost closed. Lisa approached Danielle and patted her shoulder. Danielle turned and smiled at Lisa.

"Looks like this little girl is tired." Danielle muttered.

"I can see it. Let me carry her." Lisa said and tried to lift Lily's body from Danielle.

Lily almost whined, but soon realized that Lisa was the one holding her. Lily immediately hugged Lisa's neck, her face hidden in Lisa's neck, it didn't take long for Lily's breathing to calm down and indicate that currently, Lily was asleep.

Lisa took Lily to her room and laid Lily on the bed. After making sure Lily was really asleep, Lisa stepped out of the room.

It didn't take long, Louis and Jennifer also fell asleep and with the help of Jungkook and Chaeyoung, Louis and Jennifer fell asleep in their respective rooms like Lily.

Lisa decided to clean the kitchen. Jisoo came to help and Lisa never stopped thanking her for that.

The house was almost completely clean. They chatted again for the next hour, mostly talking about what happened to the dance studio that was slowly growing rapidly.

After about two more hours of chatting, Danielle and Seokjin were the first to leave. They hugged and Lisa thanked them for the gifts they had given.

Not long after that, everyone else said goodbye and Lisa did the same to them.

Now, the house was quiet and Lisa tidied up all the remaining dirt that was still on the floor. She cleaned the entire house until she was tired and finally, she lay down on the bed.

She had just felt her eyes almost close when she heard the twins' cries from the crib. She was shocked, too surprised and quickly opened her eyes.

However, Jennie was apparently holding Leo and calming him down. Leo immediately calmed down while sucking milk from his wife's nipples and Lisa got up to hold Ella who was still crying.

After warming the breast milk stored in the freezer, Lisa sat contentedly beside Jennie while giving milk to Ella who was now also starting to calm down.

It didn't take long for Leo to fall back asleep and Jennie laid Leo back down in the crib.

After that, Jennie's attention was completely focused on Ella. Still letting Ella be in Lisa's arms, Jennie tilted her body and put her cheek on Lisa's arm.

Lisa turned her head, kissed Jennie's forehead and they both watched their daughter carefully.

"Honey, do you think Ella will really be our last child?" Lisa pondered the question she really wanted to ask.

Jennie turned her head. "Why? Do you think what I said will really happen? That it will be the last time I give birth?"

"No. It's just that we already have 5 of us."

Jennie stared at Lisa for a while longer, watching her closely before

she stroked Lisa's cheek tenderly.

"So you think 5 kids is enough?" Jennie asked and when Ella had finished her milk, Lisa laid Ella down in the crib before she sat back down beside Jennie, pulling Jennie to sit up completely so that now it was not one of her children in her lap, but the one and only wife she loved so much.

"Aren't you enough with 5 kids in our lives?"

Jennie considered that and she could only shrug before she leaned back against Lisa, closing her eyes as she felt Lisa rub her back.

"I'm fine with more kids around us."

"Really? You want to make a big family, huh?" Lisa chuckled which made Jennie laugh.

While still leaning on Lisa, Jennie turned her head and looked at Lisa with seriousness on her face. She stroked Lisa's soft cheek.

"Do you want to stop after 5 kids?" Jennie asked.

"I'm fine if it's more than that. But honey, I'm worried about you. I'm afraid you won't be able to. We're not staying young and maybe you're still fine now but in five years?"

Jennie smiled and kissed Lisa's lips, happy to see Lisa always worrying about herself first.

"Then, let's see in a few years if we can have another baby. Now, since the kids are sleeping, how about you pamper me and we cuddle in bed before they wake up?" Jennie asked.

Lisa of course nodded in agreement. They carried the crib to the twins' room which was located next to theirs.

And after letting the twins fall asleep, Lisa carried Jennie to their room. They kissed on the way to the room and slowly, Jennie was gently laid down on the bed.

Lisa had just laid her body down and she was ready to kiss Jennie

again before Lily and Jennifer cried, along with Leo.

Jennie and Lisa were both shocked, but then both burst out laughing. Yeah, okay. This is the risk they have to take when they want lots of children.

So without getting any time to cuddle, they finally got back together downstairs. Even so, both Jennie and Lisa really enjoyed this togetherness. As the years passed, they enjoyed each other more and more.

Thank u for reading all chapter. See u next story 🍒